

LIFE

AUTUMN ELEGANCE

OCTOBER 9, 1944 **10** CENTS
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50

SUNDAY...SOME DAY

If I just close my eyes . . .

I'll see it now . . . the house we'll build together . . . the house we'll have breakfast in . . . Sunday—some day.

If I just close my eyes . . .

The wonderful smell of coffee will wake me up. And I'll yawn and stretch out and the next thing I know you'll be at my elbow with a steaming cup.

If I just close my eyes . . .

In a minute or two I'll pull back a curtain with blue and white stripes and step into the tub and turn on the spray and oceans of hot water will let me know I'm in the house we'll build—some day.

If I just close my eyes . . .

I'll find myself in a magic place . . .

A kitchen of white and gleaming tile with red-bordered cupboards. And the first thing I'll see will be a gleaming refrigerator with shining glass shelves and magic compartments to keep *all* the good things we'll order to eat . . . and there by the door will be something shin-

ing white—our new home freezer—a treasure chest of steaks and chops, pheasant and trout, and all the green things our garden will grow. And over there a brand new electric range . . . a wondrous thing! We'll just flick a switch and go for the day, and when we come home . . . dinner will be ready and waiting! Or we'll go to bed and the aroma of breakfast coffee will tell us it's time to wake up . . .

If I just close my eyes . . .

I can see bacon and eggs and jelly and jam. And you'll pass me the toast all buttered and brown, and I'll say, "Thank you, sir, don't care if I do."

And I'll sit on your knee and we'll talk together of the house we've built and the future we'll have and the family we'll raise . . . and we'll know there'll be nothing we can't do together, ever . . . some day!

This is no dream.

We believe your hope for a new and finer home

can and will come true.

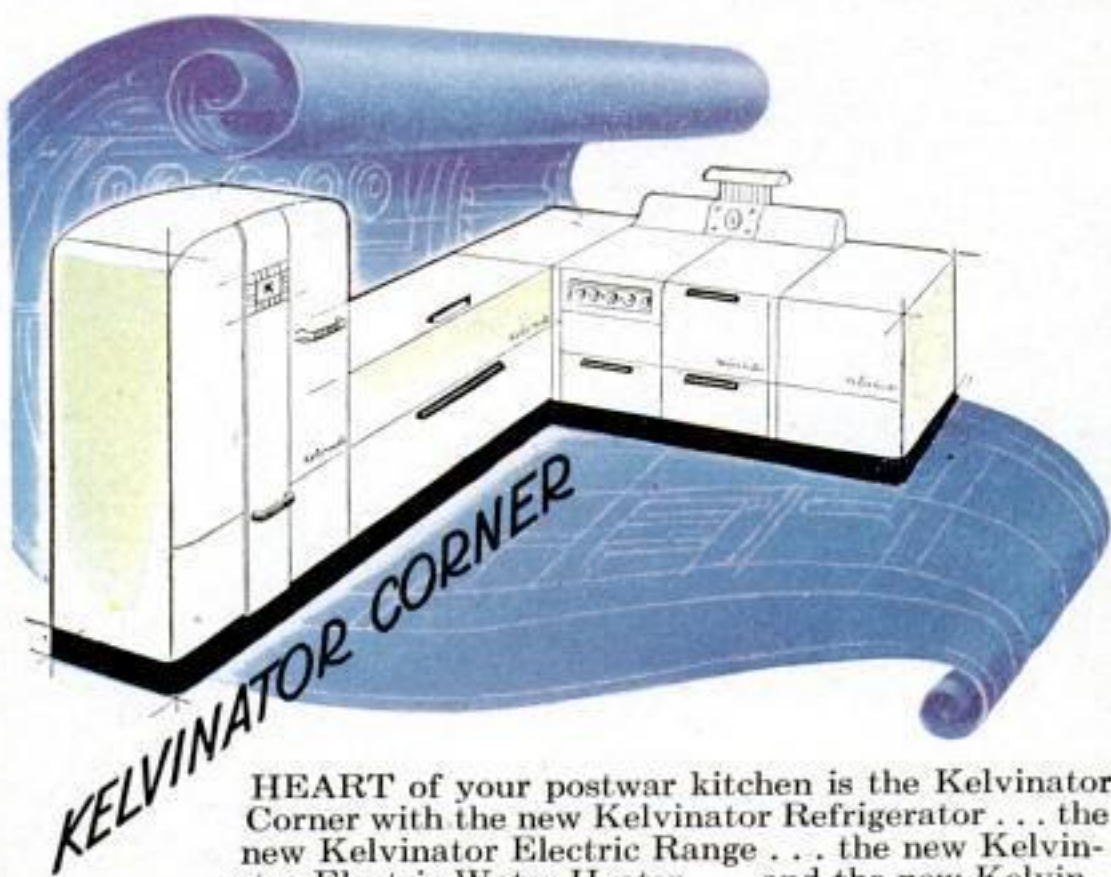
Here at Kelvinator, when Victory is won, all the new strength, the new abilities and skills born of war, will be turned to production for peace.

That means Kelvinator will build even more and finer refrigerators, electric ranges, home freezers, and electric water heaters to make the kitchens of America the truly enchanted places they can be.

This will be our part in the building of a greater, a happier nation. For we believe all of us owe to those who have fought and worked to preserve it, a strong, a vital, a growing America.



This booklet with pictures and floorplans for "Some Day" house, and five other modern low-cost homes, together with details of their exciting new postwar kitchens designed for easy living, is offered to home planners without cost. See your Kelvinator retailer or drop a postcard to Dept. A, Kelvinator, Detroit 32, Mich.



HEART of your postwar kitchen is the Kelvinator Corner with the new Kelvinator Refrigerator . . . the new Kelvinator Electric Range . . . the new Kelvinator Electric Water Heater . . . and the new Kelvinator Home Freezer that keeps foods at flavor peak indefinitely! Though now aircraft engines and propellers roll down Kelvinator assembly lines, the day will come and soon when your Kelvinator dealer will be demonstrating these magical new kitchen appliances for you!

KELVINATOR

of NASH-KELVINATOR CORPORATION

Refrigerators, Home Freezers, Electric Ranges, Electric Water Heaters, Beverage Coolers, Ice Cream Cabinets, Frozer Food Merchandisers, Commercial Refrigerating Units



You can bet your whiskers that this
SHAVING CREAM will not
make shaving a pleasure!



We guarantee "no pleasure"...
 because we want to win your favor
 for our
Listerine "no-hokum" Shaving Cream

In the good old days, when you could buy as many razors as you wanted . . . and most men did . . . every medicine cabinet concealed at least a dozen different shaving implements: everything from imported self-stroppers to motor-driven chin mowers.

All of them were purchased, one after the other, in pursuit of shaving pleasure.

But there comes a time, when men's minds match their beards in maturity. Then, intelligent men squarely face their bathroom mirrors with the realization that shaving is at best a tiresome business, a nuisance, a chore and a bore.

To such men, we offer our Listerine Shaving Cream as a *sensible* shaving aid . . . nothing more. Sure, it makes lavish lather. Certainly, a fraction of an inch brushes up into big billows of foam. Naturally, this helps soak whiskers soft (provided that you add lots of water). But if any of this makes shaving a pleasure, we will promptly refund your money, because in the long run, indiscriminating customers do a product no good.

Finally, what we say for our *quality* shaving cream counts for little as against what you think of it after trying. So we suggest that you meet Listerine Shaving Cream face to face. Ask for it at any drug counter. The price is low, the tube lasts long; so it is just as smart to buy as it is smartless to use.

LAMBERT PHARMACAL COMPANY, St. Louis, Mo.

P. S. TO THE LADIES: For a great shampoo try friend husband's Listerine Shaving Cream . . . just a little makes clouds of foamy, cleansing lather.



35¢ TUBE LASTS AND L-A-S-T-S
month after month after month



25¢

REMEMBER, THERE ARE 2 TYPES OF LISTERINE SHAVING CREAM
 Out of this tube come comfortable shaves
 for men who prefer no-brush cream

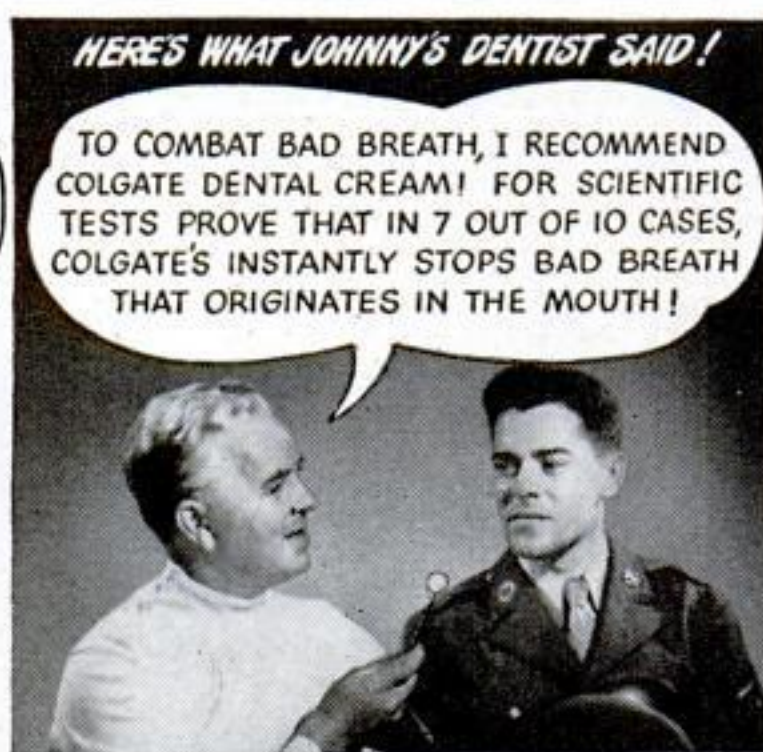
This One



JK77-ZUL-SWHR

Copyrighted material

What is the Wild Wave Saying?



Tune In! CAN YOU TOP THIS? Saturday Night—NBC Network

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

AUSLANDER

Sirs:

I much enjoyed Joseph Auslander's poetry on the invasion in *LIFE* and I hoped that there might be more poetry in your magazine.

You can imagine my pleasure on seeing the five pages of war poems by Mr. Auslander in *LIFE* for Sept. 18. They are splendid.

JULIET BRACKE BALLARD
Bradford, R.I.

Sirs:

Joseph Auslander's *Incident at Saint Lô* should rank in World War II as *In Flanders Field* in World War I.

ROBERT PRIEBE
South Bend, Ind.

"THE SHAPE"

Sirs:

"The Shape" fits her to a "T." I'm referring to that picture of Miss Frances Vorne in your Sept. 4 issue.

SUZANNE STEIN
Los Angeles, Calif.

Sirs:

... A-h-h-h-h-h ...

JOHN W. BOWLING
Fort Benning, Ga.

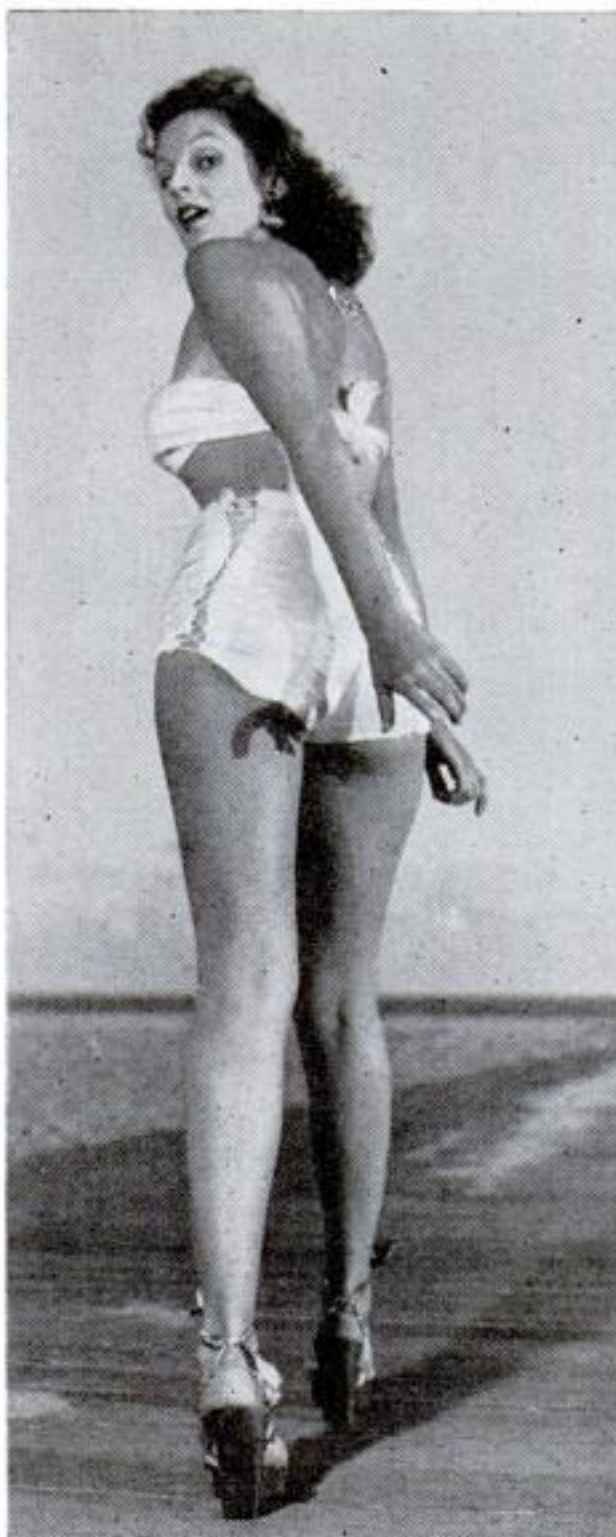
Sirs:

We'd like to see more of The Shape.

JOHN HARPEN
JACK CASEY
Toledo, Ohio

Sirs:

I thought your readers might like to see *The Shape* from another angle, so here is a picture I took last Sunday. You may be interested to know that Miss



"THE SHAPE"

Vorne has now been screen-tested by 20th Century-Fox. She has also visited her first nightclub.

MICHAEL LEVELLE
New York, N. Y.

(continued on p. 4)



THAT'S THE Baby

United-Carr's Airloc cowl fastener has many different uses because its fundamental principle is sound. Light, yet strong, it locks as tight as a bolt; unlocks instantly. Hence its selection for the all-important job of holding fast the cowling and access doors of today's biggest and fastest planes ... as on the Boeing B-29 Superfortress, for instance.

Airloc applications of various kinds inside the plane include such important spots as junction boxes—those nerve centers of the wiring systems—where the 3/4-inch baby of the Airloc line is used ... as on the Douglas A 20 Havoc.

United-Carr Fastener Corp., Cambridge 42, Mass.

THE 3/4-INCH AIRLOC

The Airloc is the pioneer midget cowl fastener. It has proved so useful that its sales exceed those of the larger sizes. It offers many possibilities for manufacturers whose post-war needs include tight-locking fasteners with a quick release.

DOT FASTENERS



CAMOUFLAGED COMMUNICATIONS CENTER OF AMERICAN COMMAND POST DURING HEAVY FIGHTING

Front Line Telephone Post

TELEPHONE lines are life-lines wherever our men fight. The lines lengthen with every mile of advance.

Bell System manufacturing facilities have had to be devoted almost exclusively to keeping the armed forces supplied with communication and electronic equipment. As

a result, we are short of telephones, switchboards and other equipment needed to meet civilian requirements.

We're sorry if you've had to wait for home telephone service. But you can be sure that every effort is being made to take care of your needs just as soon as the war allows.

BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM



OUR SOLDIERS TELEPHONE OVER HERE, TOO. . . . Whenever you can, please give the service men and women first chance at Long Distance between 7 and 10 each night. They'll appreciate it a lot.

Maybe Mark Twain was right! Maybe you're one of the people who talks about the weather but doesn't do anything about it. Actually there's one simple, but important thing you can do... wear your rubber footwear when it's wet. It's the duty of every American to guard against the colds that can lead to serious illness. And remember,



when you see either
HOOD or B.F. Goodrich
stamped on rubber footwear,
you are assured of superior materials
and construction... resulting in complete foot
protection... comfort... long, economical wear.

Hood Rubber Co.
A DIVISION OF
B.F. Goodrich
FIRST IN RUBBER



FOOTWEAR FACTORY—WATERTOWN, MASS.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

PARADE

Sirs:

Your pictures of our triumphant Army's march through Paris (LIFE, Sept. 18) made me dig out this old picture. I took it on a similar occasion in 1919.

We were filled with a fierce pride and exaltation as the American Composite Regiment came thundering through the Arc de Triomphe and stormed down the Champs Elysées. Theoretically, one



1919 VICTORY MARCH

had to have a pass to gain a point of vantage. But we Americans just vaguely waved an old wedding invitation or a Headly's chocolate wrapper at the gendarme and mumbled, "L'armée américaine," "Croix Rouge," etc. It always worked—hence the photograph.

ELISE KIDDER WISHAR

Coral Gables, Fla.

SECESSION

Sirs:

If Mr. Nunnally Johnson has hung his Confederate flag as a "subtle protest" against "Southerners who can't forget the Civil War" (LIFE, Sept. 18), I feel someone ought to remark that that is certainly a gesture in very poor taste. The southern people are a separate nationality within this union and, as such, they deserve the respect of liberal-minded people. I am well aware that the majority of present-day Southerners have lost their tradition and sense of separateness (as witness Mr. Johnson) but I think that fact hardly disproves my statement. A nation is not dead as long as there are people living who still believe in it.

WILLIAM B. HILL

Chapel Hill, N. C.

• *E pluribus unum.*—ED.

LIFE is published weekly by TIME INC. at 330 East 22nd Street, Chicago 16, Illinois. Printed in U. S. A. Entered as second-class matter November 16, 1936 at the Post Office at Chicago, Illinois, under the act of March 3, 1879. Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office Department, Ottawa, Canada.

Subscription rates: One year, \$4.50 in the U. S. A.; \$5.50 (Canadian dollars) in Canada including duty and exchange; \$6.00 in Pan American Union; elsewhere, \$10.00. Single copies in the U. S. A., 10¢; Canada, 12¢; U. S. Territories & Possessions, 15¢; elsewhere, 25¢. Special rates for members of the armed forces in U. S. or addressed to APO or FPO, \$3.50.

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LIFE
October 9, 1944

Volume 17
Number 15

(continued on p. 6)

*A Regal Tie
will catch
her Eye!*



Famous for Two
Generations
for Style and
Wear

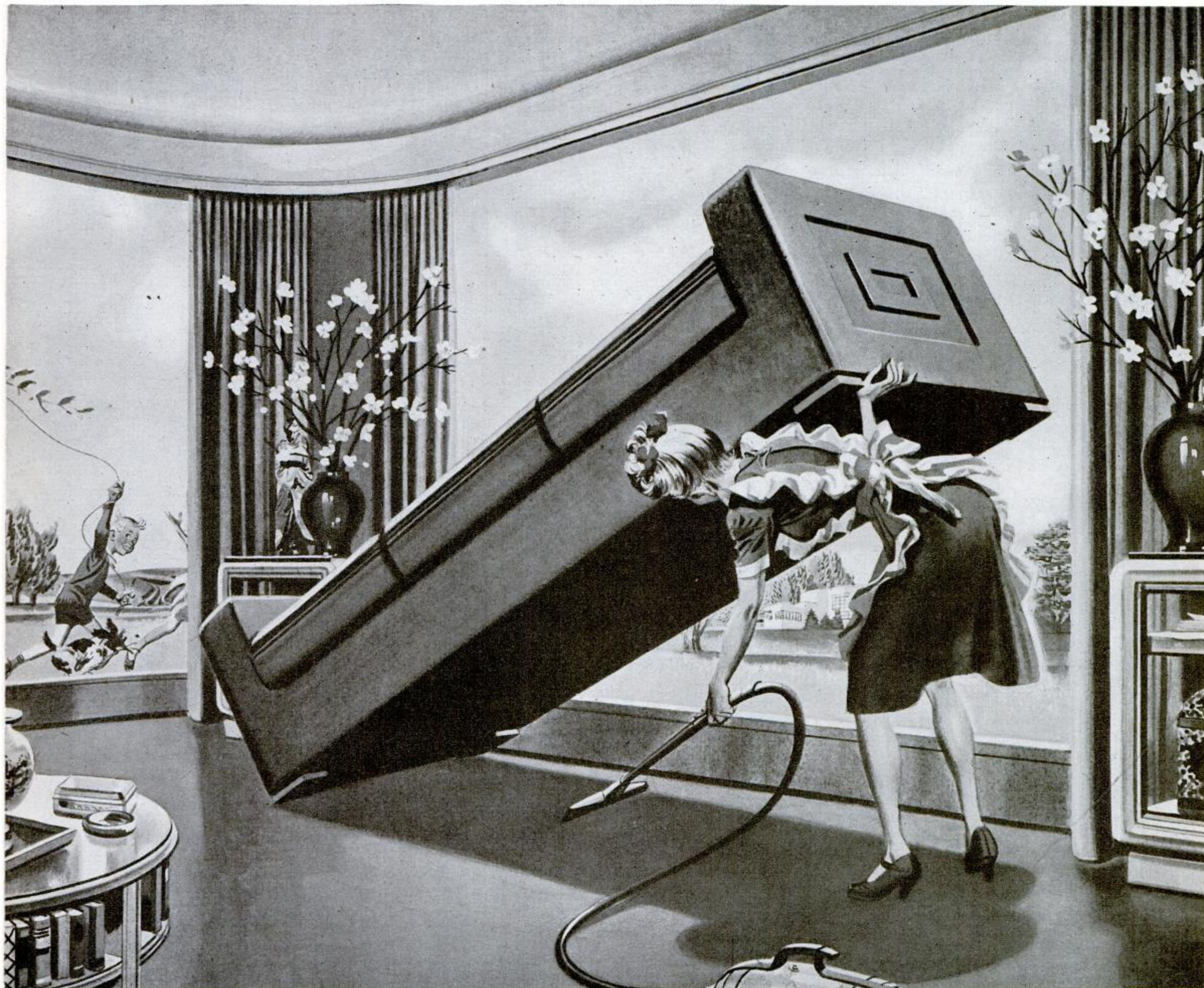
\$1.00
and up

Regal
Hand-Woven
Homespun

Exclusive Styles
Exclusive Fabrics
Exclusive Features

Regal Ties

Frank & Meyer Neckwear Co., St. Louis, Mo.



“Magnesium makes the day’s work lighter”

A manufacturer in Connecticut switched to magnesium in the manufacture of pilot’s chairs for airplanes. He saved *six pounds* on each chair.

Think what a comparable cutting down of useless weight can mean in everyday life when we return to peaceful ways: —strong, durable furniture, yet featherweight to move and clean; household appliances that it will be almost effortless to use; typewriters and business machines that a child could carry; files that respond to a finger’s touch! . . .

In almost every phase of modern life, useless weight takes a costly toll in energy, in time, in money. That is why America, in its war effort decided to become the greatest consumer of magnesium. For magnesium is safe, strong, workable. Yet it weighs only one-fifth as much as iron.

Naturally, Revere, being the country’s oldest workers in metals, with more than one hundred and forty years of accumulated experience in the craft, has taken an important part in developing the applications of magnesium to an ever-increasing number of fields.

Today, in one of the world’s largest magnesium plants we are producing magnesium plate, sheet, rod, bar, tube, forgings and extruded shapes that bring revolutionary economies in weight, power, machining, labor, production. Already we have amassed much practical knowledge regarding this marvelous metal. This information is at your disposal at no obligation to you, simply for the asking. Write to Revere Copper and Brass Incorporated, Executive Offices, 230 Park Avenue, New York 17, New York.

REVERE COPPER AND BRASS INCORPORATED

FOUNDED BY PAUL REVERE IN 1801...

FABRICATORS OF COPPER, BRASS, MAGNESIUM, ALUMINUM, BRONZE AND STEEL

How Fightin' Seabees blast their Dry Scalp trouble...fast!



Plowing through tons of dirt and dust makes it tough . . .



... to ward off Dry Scalp . . . keep the "jungle" look out of hair!

but...5 drops a day keeps DRY SCALP away

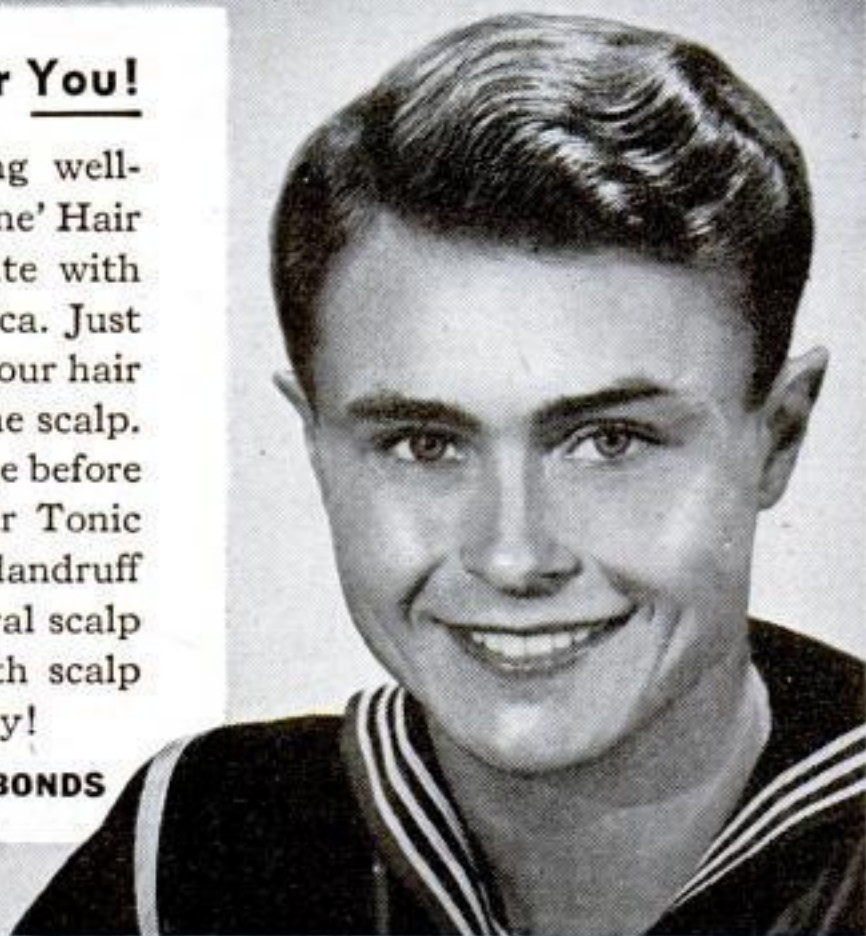
... MAKES 'VASELINE' HAIR TONIC FIRST WITH SERVICE MEN IN AMERICA!



Good-looking Hair for You!

To keep your hair looking well-groomed, get wise to 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic. It's the top favorite with Service Men all over America. Just comb a few drops through your hair daily or apply directly to the scalp. And always use with massage before shampooing. 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic checks Dry Scalp and loose dandruff by supplementing the natural scalp oils. For better care of both scalp and hair, buy a bottle today!

DIG DOWN DEEP FOR WAR BONDS



Vaseline HAIR TONIC

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

ISLAND

Sirs:

Your visit to Somerset Maugham (LIFE, Sept. 18) gave you the occasion for a really prize boner. LIFE says that Mr. Maugham is about to leave "Martha's Vineyard on Cape Cod . . ."

I am reminded of the story of the Nantucket schoolchild who was asked who Napoleon was. "Napoleon," he replied, "was a very great general but an off-islander."

All who love Martha's Vineyard will be pleased to learn that Somerset Maugham and the recent hurricane left Martha's Vineyard where it was—an island well offshore, south of and completely separate from Cape Cod.

CHARLES EDWARD ARROWSMITH

Haverford, Pa.

● LIFE's off-island apologies to Martha's Vineyard.—ED.

GENERAL'S CORN

Sirs:

My hat is off to General Marshall as a general and soldier (LIFE, Sept. 18) but that puny corn you show him hoeing! I'll bet Henry Wallace's face is red about it. Corn that is tasseled should be at least shoulder-high.

CHARLES H. COWAN

Emporia, Kan.

● The General is raising a Henry Wallace hybrid Golden Bantam, which is small in stalk, big in ear, fast-maturing and very good.—ED.

CORRECTION

Sirs:

I have just read your story on the P.A.C. (LIFE, Sept. 11). I am impelled to ask for correction of two errors in your story.

We are represented by the United Steelworkers of America-C.I.O. in our large steel plant of 30,000 steelworkers. No one in our membership is forced to



VAN A. BITTNER

work for, or vote for, either Dewey or Roosevelt.

Secondly, over a picture caption describing Van A. Bittner, assistant to the president of the United Steelworkers of America, you printed a picture of someone else. Here is a picture of Van A. Bittner.

MITCHELL SCHAFFER
President

Local Union 2600, C.I.O.
Bethlehem, Pa.

● LIFE did not accuse the C. I. O.'s P. A. C. of coercion. LIFE's apologies to Mr. Bittner.—ED.

BILLY WATSON

Sirs:

About 100 people in this entire section told me you had my picture in your book (LIFE, Sept. 18) in a story about the Chicago Rialto theater.

I don't know where you got it but it looked swell.

BILLY WATSON

Belmar, N. J.



"They go together at the Ambassador... a RAINFAIR raincoat and a well-dressed man"

says Annice Wadsworth, check-room girl at Los Angeles' fashionable Ambassador Hotel

Good company for your smartest suit... a Rainfair will see it safely through the rain, and do it proud when the sun shines. Depend on Rainfairs for fine fabric and expert tailoring... look for Rainfairs at better stores everywhere.

smart as a topcoat, and ready for rain!



Tackle Twill...
\$16.75 A distinctive raglan style made of the famous, long-wearing Tackle Twill... showerproofed for wet weather. Slash pockets, deep yoke and sleeve lining. Eggshell or tan.

Lustre Twill...
\$16.75 Soft, supple fabric that drapes beautifully... lustrous cotton and rayon twill in grey, tan or sand.

FREE BOOKLET
...how to make your raincoat last... Our new free booklet gives you detailed instructions, and illustrates the latest Rainfair styles. Write for it... today!

buy war bonds first

Watch for Rainfair's V-Seal and Zephyr Plastic-Coated Rainwear

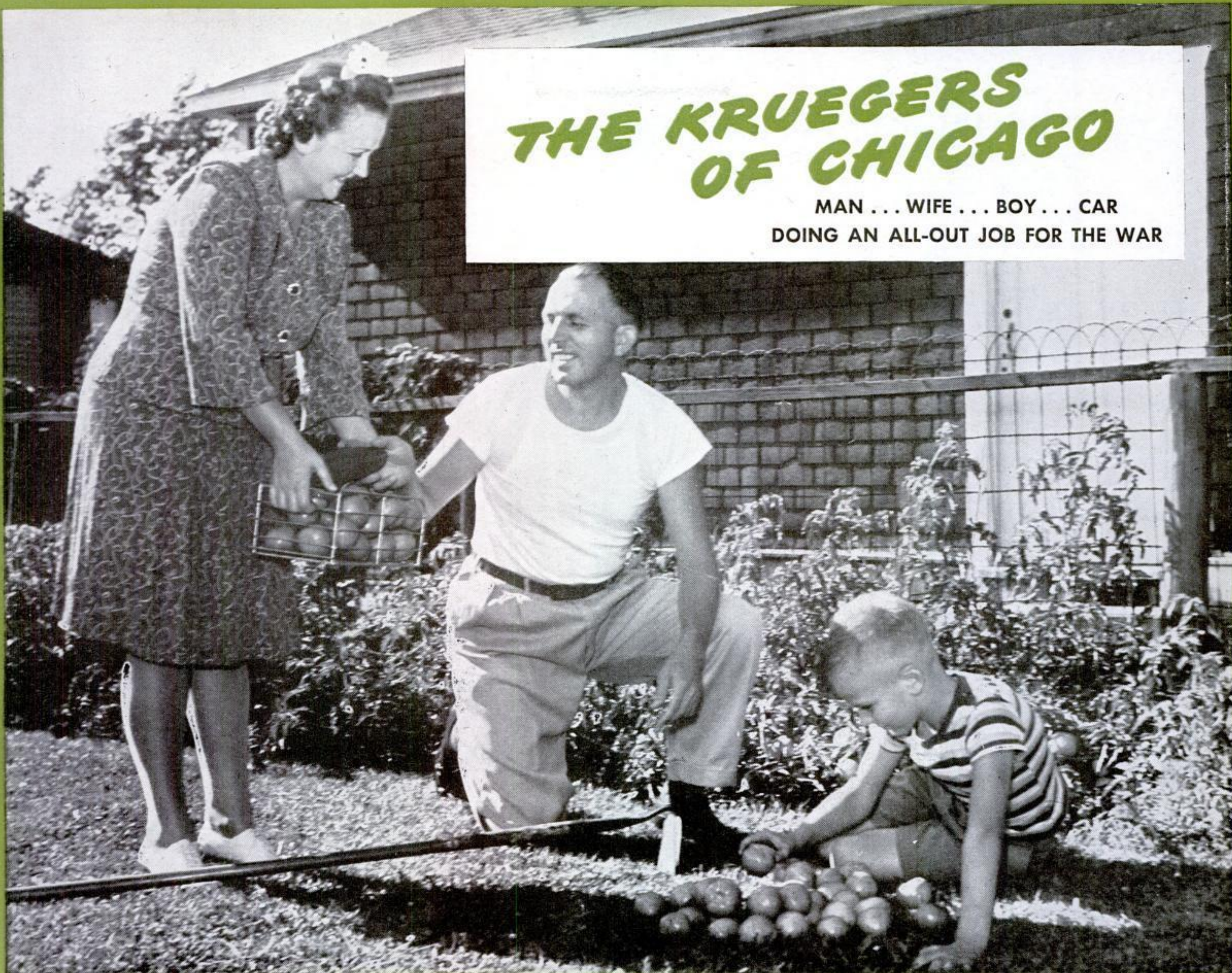
RAINFAIR, INC., Racine, Wisconsin



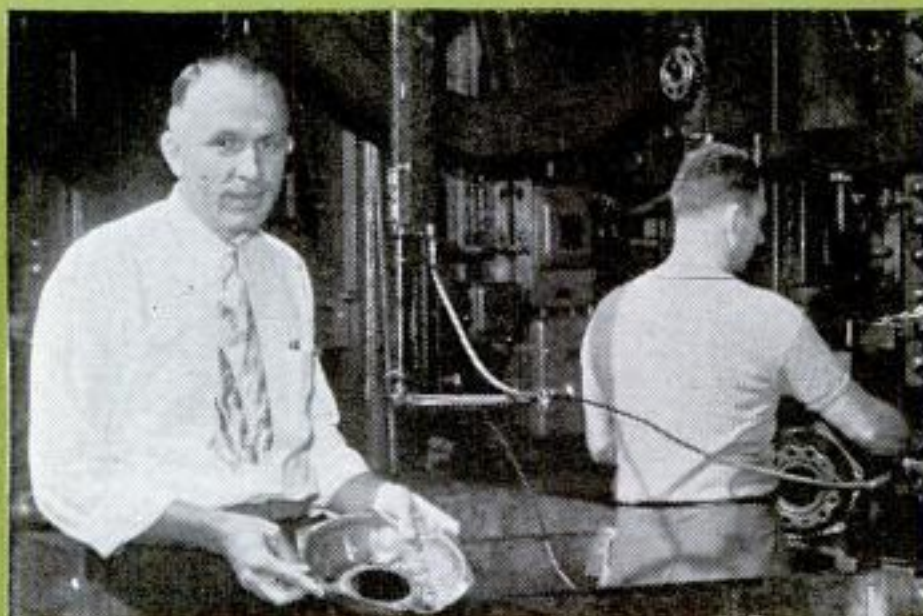
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THE KRUEGERS OF CHICAGO

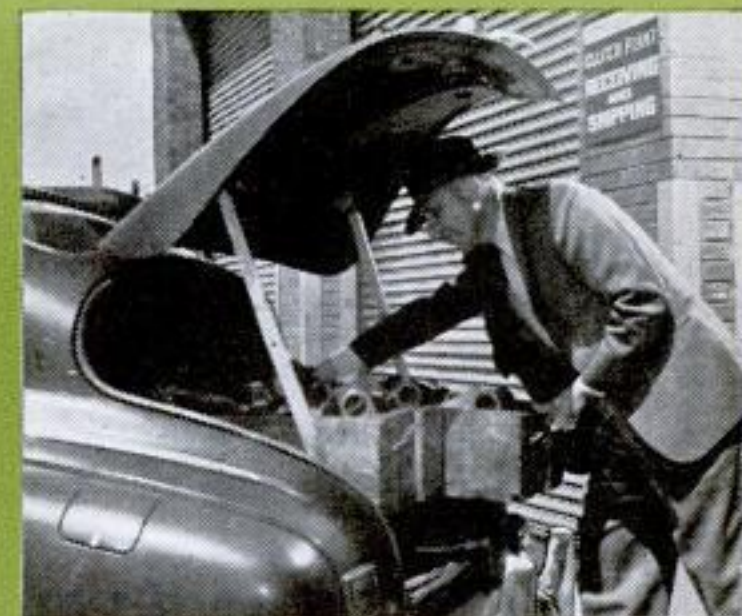
MAN...WIFE...BOY...CAR
DOING AN ALL-OUT JOB FOR THE WAR



WHEN A. A. KRUEGER OF CHICAGO comes home after a busy day at the Borg & Beck war plant in Chicago, his day's war work is only half done. There's always the Victory garden to tend in summer—that's war work. So is the community organization Krueger heads, which keeps in touch with the neighborhood boys in the Service, and handles War Bond Drives, salvage campaigns and other civilian activities. So is Mrs. Krueger's volunteer work on surgical dressings, and her home canning, and son Arnold's diligent waste paper collection. The Kruegers are working for Victory every waking minute, doing many extra win-the-war services that wouldn't be possible without a reliable car for time-saving transportation.



KRUEGER WORKS for Borg & Beck Division of Clearing, Ill., manufacturers of clutches for Army vehicles, pumps for warplanes, and parts for cannon.



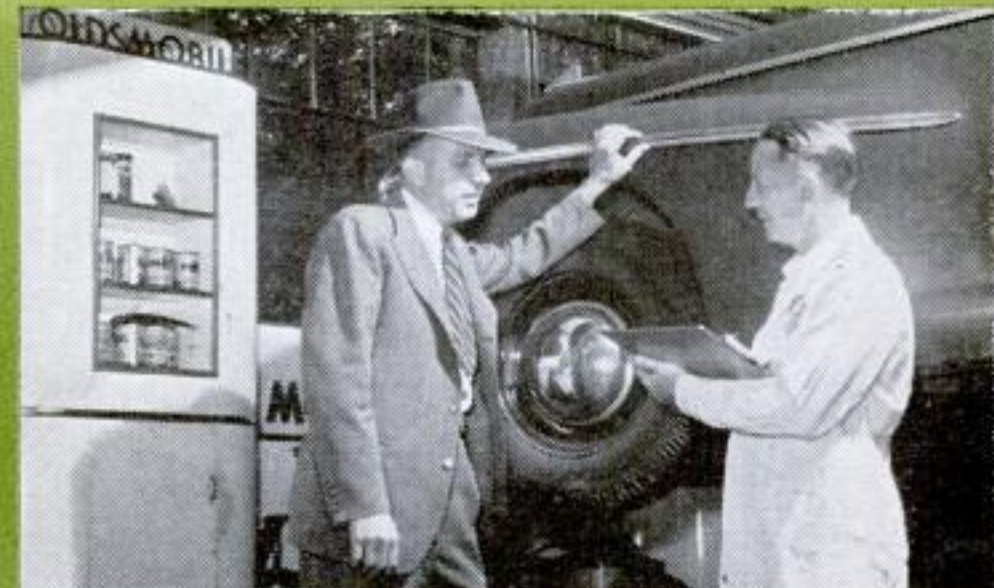
TO GAIN TIME, Krueger often delivers parts to sub-contractors in his car. These are Oldsmobile cannon parts.



SON ARNOLD has bundled hundreds of pounds of paper for salvage. He is also an official Junior Messenger, delivers literature for War Bond Drives, etc.



MRS. KRUEGER does much home canning, also works a day a week preparing surgical dressings. On every Volunteer work day, the Krueger car always carries share riders.



KRUEGER ALWAYS DEPENDS on genuine factory service to keep his cars in top condition. "Oldsmobile quality deserves Oldsmobile care," he says.

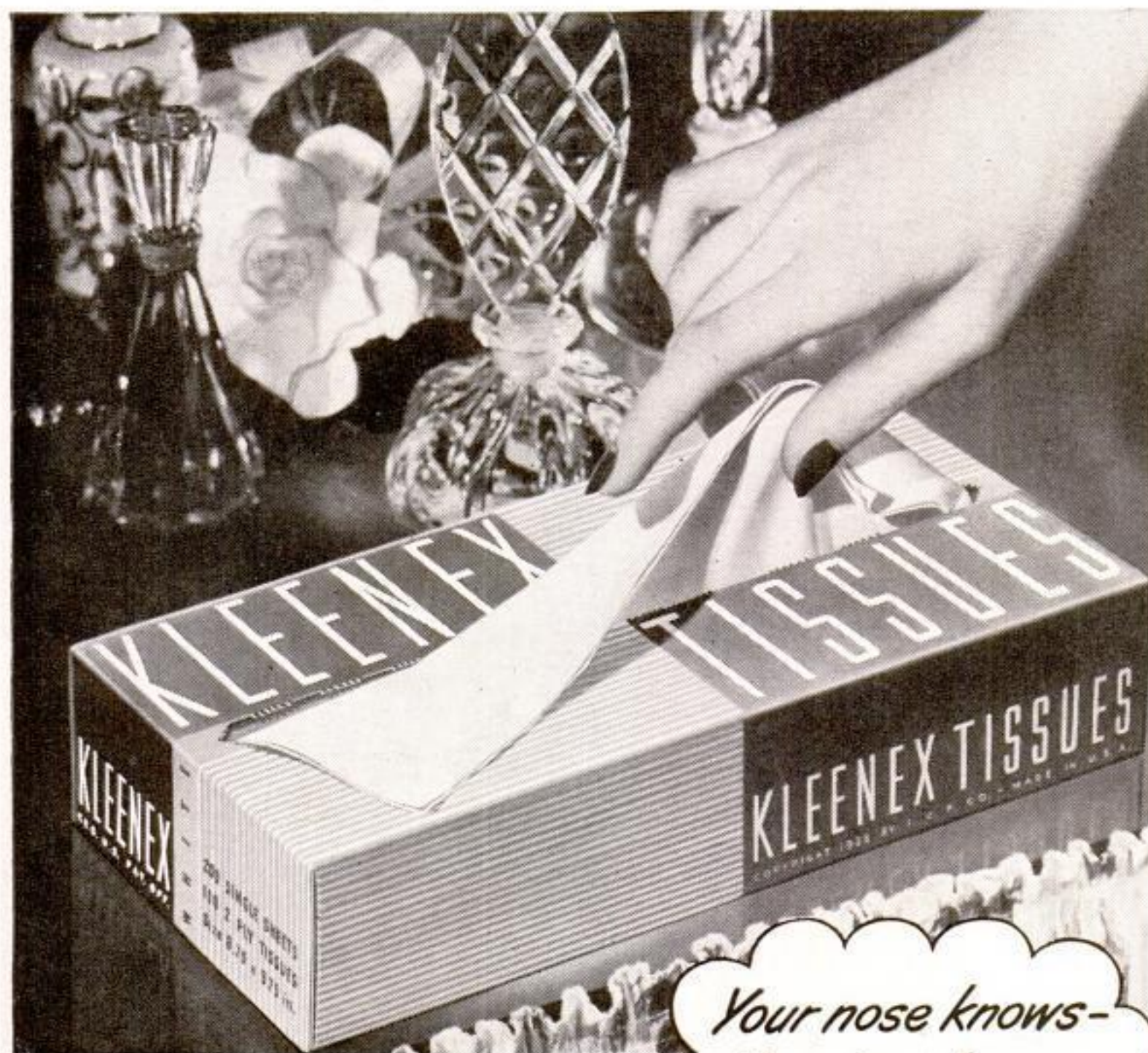
OLDSMOBILE DIVISION OF **GENERAL MOTORS**

In wartime as in peace

A special process keeps

KLEENEX

luxuriously soft - dependably strong!



*Your nose knows—
there's only one
KLEENEX*

In your own interest, remember — there is *only one Kleenex** and no other tissue can give you the exclusive Kleenex advantages!

Because *only Kleenex* has the patented process which gives Kleenex its special softness . . . preserves the full strength you've come to depend on. And no other tissue gives you the one and only Serv-a-Tissue Box that *saves* as it serves up *just one* double tissue at a time.

That's why it's to your interest not to confuse Kleenex Tissues with any other brand. No other tissue is "just like Kleenex".

In these days of shortages

—we can't promise you all the Kleenex you want, at all times. But we do promise you this: *consistent with government regulations*, we'll keep your Kleenex the finest quality tissue that can be made!



There is only one KLEENEX*

(*T. M. Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.)

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

Sirs:

Your story on Chicago's Rialto theater repeats a garbled piece of information that has been floating around for 35 years. You run a picture of William B. Watson and, in the text on the same page, there is reference to "Sliding Billy" Watson and his Beef Trust Beauties.

Let me straighten you out on that. The picture is truly that of William B. "Beef Trust Billy" Watson, but he is an



"SLIDING BILLY"



"BEEF TRUST BILLY"

entirely different person from Sliding Billy, who never had anything whatever to do with the Beef Trust show.

Beef Trust Billy Watson was not only principal comic with the Beef Trust troupe but he owned the show which operated on the old Western and Mutual burlesque wheels.

Sliding Billy Watson was a salaried comic with the "Girls from Happyland" and other troupes operating on the Eastern or Columbia wheel. Sliding Billy was funnier than Beef Trust Billy and had a brighter, livelier and cleaner show. The two men were not related, had nothing in common save a mutual dislike, and didn't even look alike. Yet for years the misstatement to which you give fresh impetus has been aired by people who have cloudy knowledge of burlesque.

STEWART ROBERTSON

New York, N. Y.

RECONVERSION

Sirs:

Robert Coughlan's "Reconversion" (LIFE, Sept. 18) is an excellent and succinct summary. I was, of course, particularly interested in his treatment of the surplus disposal problem. Especially apt is his statement in connection with the pending legislation that the Left favored the Senate committee's eight-man board because it would be sure to have representation on it and could hope to dominate it, while the Right, seeking to attain sound national prosperity, saw a steadying influence in having a single administrator.

Though the issue is now decided, it is a significant sidelight on this question that the Left was enthusiastically joined by the U. S. Chamber of Commerce and the National Association of Manufacturers, though presumably the end objectives of these latter "Leftists" would not be the same as that of their associates in this enterprise. Surplus property makes strange, though successful, bedfellows.

I submit that Mr. Coughlan has correctly stated the true interest of the



Smartly groomed Dorothy Lamour, star of Paramount's "Rainbow Island," says, "Stockings can make or break your outfit." That's why Cannon Rayons are such wartime wonders. They're sheer as dream clouds — beautifully dull — marvelous for top-to-toe fit. And how they wear!

"But," cautions Dorothy, "watch rayons when you wash 'em." Even those divine Cannons—like all rayons—are weakened by water. Follow the rules-for-care faithfully and remember—36 hours for drying!



Cannon Hosiery

HI-TWIST RAYON

Made by the makers of famous Cannon towels and sheets

DON'T SAY SWEATERS

say
Tish-u-Knit
heavy-bodied wools
Designed by LEON



CLASSICS

IN A CLASS BY THEMSELVES

This is not just a slogan—it's a fact. Tish-u-Knits do things for you and give duration service. The Tish-u-Knit label is worth looking for. It's a quality mark. At better stores. \$3.50 up.

Write for FREE booklet.

TISH-U-KNIT SWEATERS, 1372 B'way, N. Y. 18
In Canada: 303 St. Paul St. W., Montreal

(continued on p. 11)

Join the Chisholms, of White Plains, N. Y., in a little

Kitchen Dreaming



MEET the Chisholms, a real "service flag" family! Shown "at home" are Mrs. Chisholm, Catherine, and Edward . . . all in vital war work here. Elizabeth, Catherine's twin, is a cadet Navy nurse. Donald, Edward's twin, is with the U. S. Air Force in China.

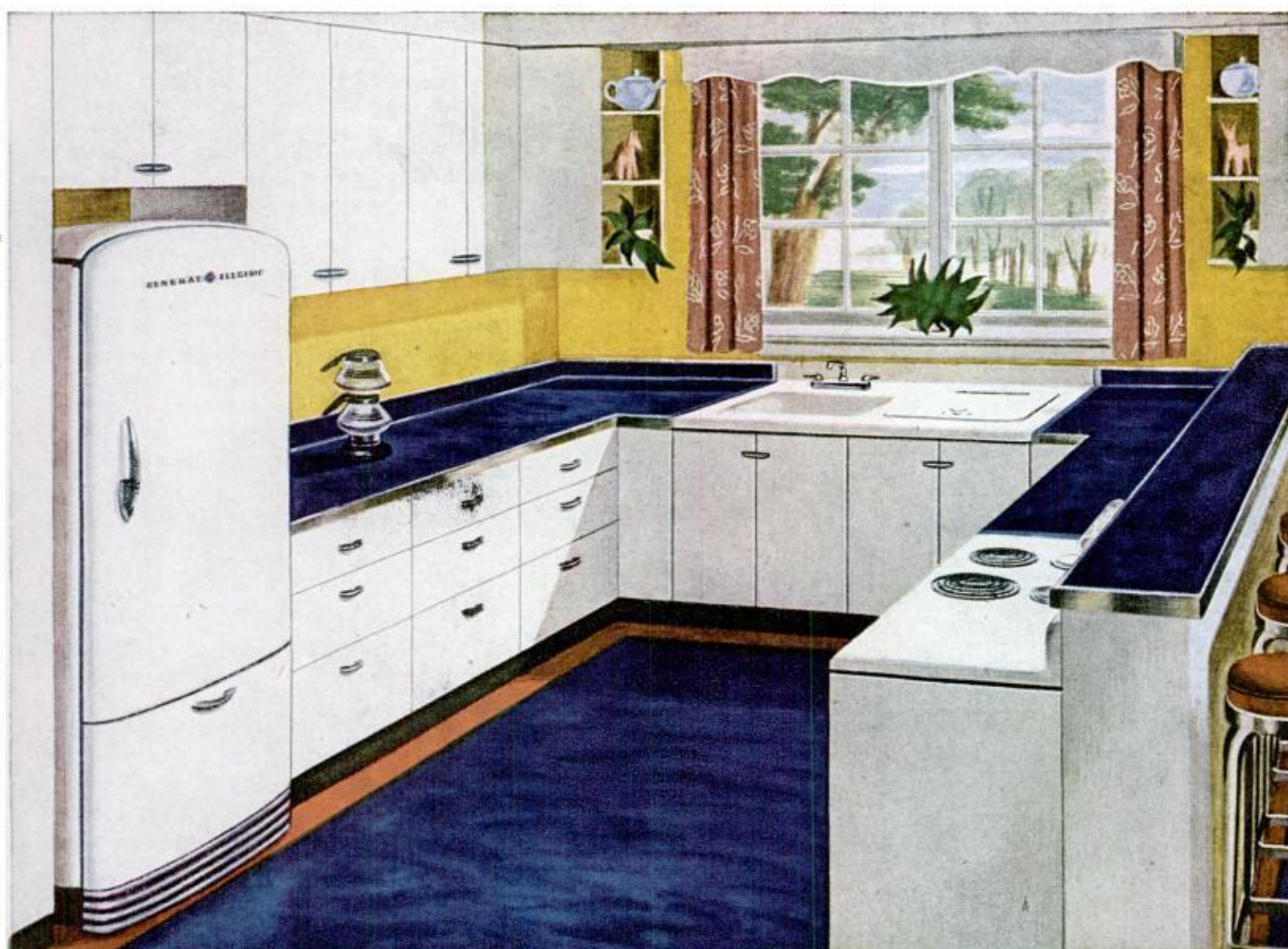


THE CHISHOLMS' home was designed as a "model house" 35 years ago. Smiled Mrs. Chisholm, "I'm afraid model houses in those days left a lot to be desired. The children and I are planning all sorts of improvements after the war, *especially* in the kitchen!"



Before

. . . Here's the way their kitchen looks today. "What a grand surprise," said Mrs. Chisholm, "to find how inexpensively we can have a General Electric kitchen in our home, after victory! It will be like a dream come true. We can hardly wait to get started."



After

. . . Here's the *same* kitchen, designed by the General Electric Home Bureau . . . for the Chisholms' *all-electric kitchen of tomorrow*. And look at the marvelous G-E work-savers that'll be in it . . .

Electric dish washer. Washes, rinses, dries a day's dirty dishes in about 10 minutes—just by flipping a switch.

G-E Disposall. Fits in the sink, and literally *makes garbage disappear*. Grinds up bones even—and washes them all down the drain.

G-E refrigerator and range—to save precious food values, and make meal-getting a joy! Plus all the smaller time and trouble-savers—like this . . .

G-E automatic Coffee Maker

—Just set it and forget it! The *only completely automatic* coffee maker. Gives clear, rich-flavored coffee every time, whether you're making 2 cups or 8. Keeps coffee warm as long as you want it!



For Victory—Buy and Hold War Bonds!

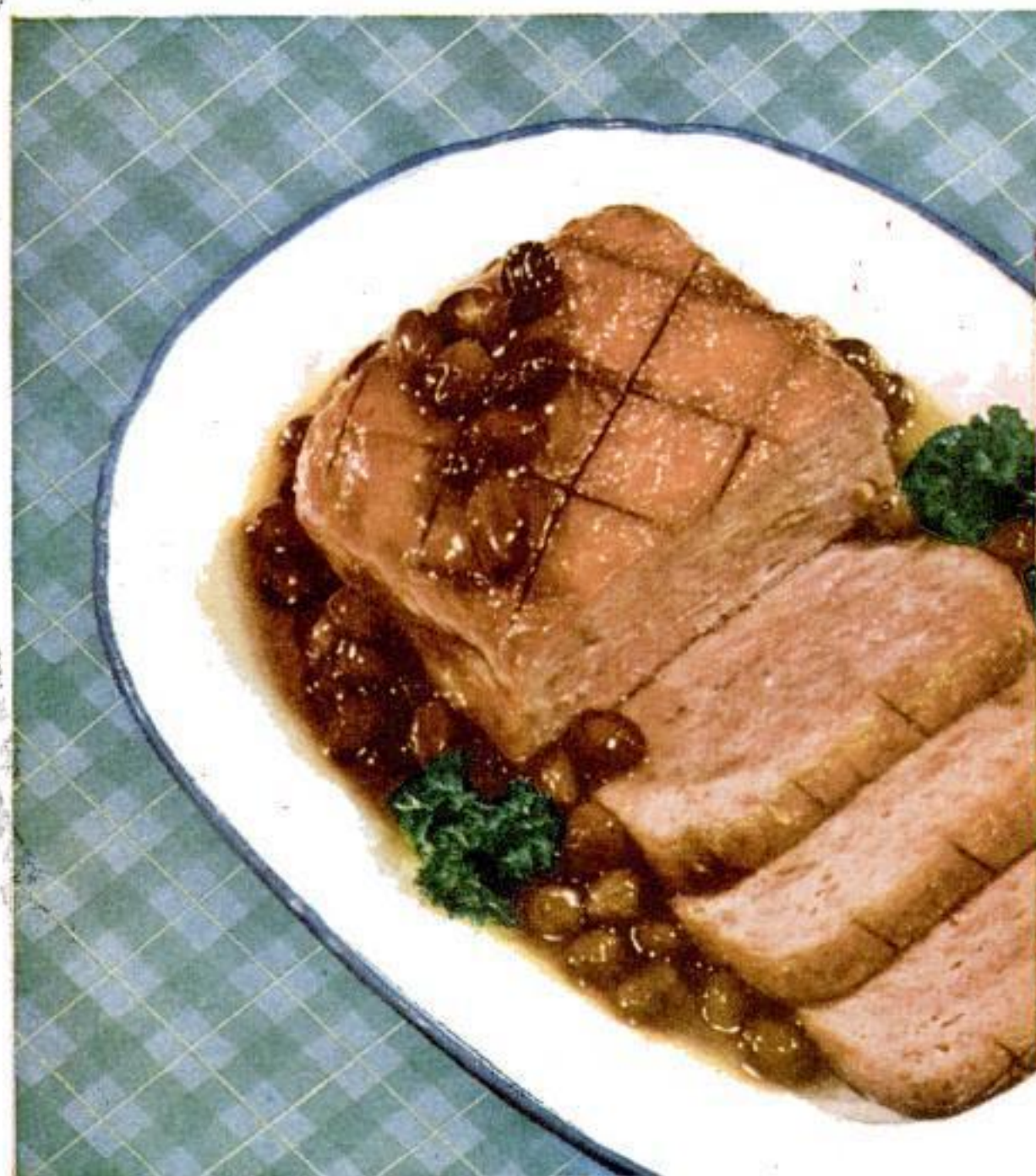


All-Electric Kitchen

"Everything Electrical for After-Victory Homes"

GENERAL ELECTRIC

Tune in: "The G-E All-Girl Orchestra," Sunday 10 p. m., E.W.T., NBC—"The World Today" news, every weekday, 6:45 p. m., E.W.T., CBS.



For This Company Dinner

Baked Treet with Raisin Sauce

1 can Armour's Treet 2 tbsps. sugar
 ½ cup brown sugar ½ cup orange juice
 ½ cup seedless raisins 1 tbsp. lemon juice
 1 tbsp. cornstarch

Place loaf of Treet in baking pan, score top. Add brown sugar and ¼ cup water. Bake in 350° F. oven for 30 minutes. Add raisins to 1½ cups water and bring to boil. Cook until raisins are soft. Combine cornstarch, sugar and fruit juices and add to raisins. Cook over low heat until clear. Pour hot sauce over Treet. 4 servings.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★
 ★
 ★ How Good ★
 ★ Were the ★
 ★ Good Old Days? ★
 ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Occasionally a whimsical person, yearning for the good old days, wistfully dreams of turning back the hands on the clock of history.

Failing to understand the foundations of contemporary civilization, he longs for a return of the simple pastoral life in which each family was a self-contained unit.

Let's examine such a fantastic aspiration.

If those now on the farms reverted to family agriculture, family processing of foods, and family preparation of livestock into edible meat, there would be far too little food produced to keep the human machine going.

Accordingly, modern packers and food processors should be recognized as social instrumentalities which have made possible a vast upsurge in the standards for gracious living and for leisure.

The superior quality of juicy steaks, palatable pork chops, and tasty sausages reflects in part competent operations in the packing house. Armour achievements include pioneering in the use of artificial refrigeration in chill rooms and cutting rooms. A pace setter in sponsoring natural ice refrigerator cars and first to apply pre-cooled brine to these cars, Armour gave its meats a first-class ticket direct from the farm to the American dinner table, with freshness unimpaired.

Through such dreams realized, under present day specialization and methods for food processing and distribution, fewer than 11 million workers on the farm are providing for the food requirements of a population of 135 million persons. In addition we are exporting food commercially, under Lend-Lease and are helping to feed populations in occupied countries.

Back in 1880, it required almost 8 million workers on the farms to provide food and other agricultural products for a total population of only 50 million. The significance of this difference should be fully appraised.

In 1880, it almost took one person on the farm for every 6 of population.

Now we are providing more and better food with only 1 worker on the farm for every 12 of population.



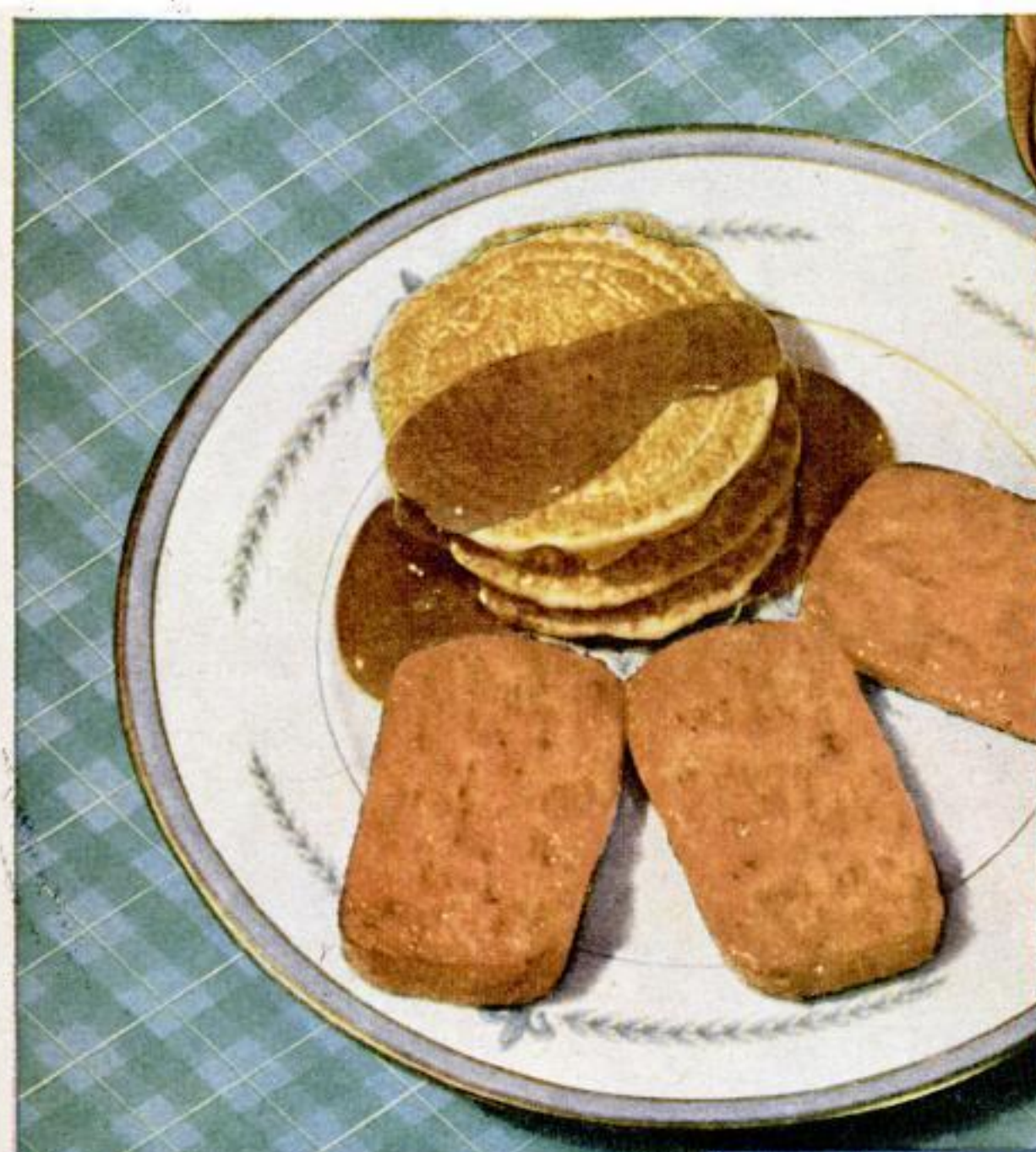
This improvement in the efficiency of American agriculture was made possible by the introduction of better agricultural machinery, by the increased use of the tractor as a form of mechanical energy, through better understanding of seeds and of the conditions of scientific agriculture.

As a sales outlet for important products of agriculture, Armour and Company and other packing houses take pride in this evidence of far-reaching improvements in the methods of raising and preparing food for the dinner table of the typical American family.

Ed Bastwood
 President, Armour and Company

Fourth of a series of statements on the American system of free enterprise which makes possible such institutions for service as Armour and Company.

Treet is the meat



For This Hearty, Hot Breakfast

Treet and Griddle Cakes with Molasses Syrup

Fry sliced Treet in a little fat for 1½ minutes on each side, or until nicely browned. Serve with griddle cakes and this new and tasty syrup: Combine 1 cup sugar, ½ cup water, ¼ cup molasses, and 2 tablespoons Cloverbloom Butter and bring to a boil. Serve hot over griddle cakes.

BUY THE BEST

BUY ARMOUR'S TREET

Treet is the meat that's good so many ways. Use Treet in these new hot meals. You'll like it cold, too—sliced and served as it comes from the tin. Treet is so good because it's all meat—choice, boneless pork shoulder, seasoned just right and vacuum cooked in its own rich juices. Keep Treet on hand for quick and different breakfasts, lunches, dinners. See what cheers you get!

ARMOUR
 and Company



Buy War Bonds and Stamps

Can your
cigarette match
Chelsea?



Chelsea is the new
cigarette that's got
everything! Just com-
pare and you'll see
why you hear so
much talk about
Chelsea these
days...

100% PRE-WAR QUALITY

FOR MELLOWNESS, the finest tobaccos
from Virginia...

FOR BRILLIANCE, from North and
South Carolina...

FOR NUT LIKE SWEETNESS, from
Georgia and Florida...

FOR RICHNESS AND FLAVOR, from
Kentucky, Tennessee, Indiana
and West Virginia...

FOR FREE BURNING, from Maryland

FOR AROMA, from the Mediterran-
ean Countries...

MELLOWED WITH DEXTROSE —
a patented Chelsea process that
makes the smoke even richer,
smoother and less irritating to nose
and throat.

67 YEARS OF TOBACCO "KNOW-HOW"
made by the makers of famous
Edgeworth Pipe Tobacco, a
company that has special-
ized in only the finest qual-
ity tobaccos since 1877.



CHELSEA Invites You to Tune in

GUY LOMBARDO

and his Royal Canadians in

"MUSICAL AUTOGRAPHS"

EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT BLUE NETWORK, 10 P. M. EWT
Larus & Brother Company, Richmond, Virginia

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS CONTINUED

Right, but that in this instance their
most vocal representatives let them
down.

W. L. CLAYTON

Washington, D. C.

● Mr. Clayton is surplus war property
administrator. This office will be re-
placed by the four-man board.—ED.

Sirs:

Robert Coughlan's article "Recon-
version" described Consolidated Vul-
tee's Fort Worth plant as "a possible
white elephant" because of its mid-
continent location.

Surely the military did not string
these immense plants from Fort Worth
and Dallas through Oklahoma, Tulsa,
Kansas City, Wichita and into Nebras-
ka just for political reasons. It looks
more like protective measures. The map
places these points about 250 miles
west of the 90° longitude and mostly
south of latitude 40° almost in the heart
of the U. S. From Minneapolis and St.
Paul down through and to Fort Worth
and Dallas should be made the safety
zone of military industrial activity of
the U. S.

J. C. GRIFFITH

Fort Worth, Texas

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP,
MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC.,
REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CON-
GRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH
3, 1933

Of LIFE published weekly at Chicago,
Illinois for October 1, 1944.
State of New York } ss.
County of New York }

Before me, a notary public in and for the
State and county aforesaid, personally ap-
peared Andrew Heiskell, who, having been
duly sworn according to law, deposes and says
that he is the General Manager of LIFE and
that the following is, to the best of his knowl-
edge and belief, a true statement of the own-
ership, management, etc., of the aforesaid pub-
lication for the date shown in the above caption,
required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as
amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, em-
bodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regu-
lations, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the
publisher, editor, managing editor, and general
manager are: Publisher, Roy E. Larsen, Time
& Life Bldg., Rockefeller Center, New York 20,
N. Y.; Editor, Henry R. Luce, Time & Life
Bldg., Rockefeller Center, New York 20, N. Y.;
Managing Editor, Daniel Longwell, Time &
Life Bldg., Rockefeller Center, New York 20,
N. Y.; General Manager, Andrew Heiskell,
Time & Life Bldg., Rockefeller Center, New
York 20, N. Y.

2. That the owner is: Time Incorporated,
Time & Life Bldg., Rockefeller Center, New
York 20, N. Y.; that the names and addresses
of stockholders owning or holding one per cent
or more of total amount of stock are: Brown
Brothers, Harriman & Co., 59 Wall Street,
New York, N. Y.; Cobb & Co., c/o New York
Trust Co., 100 Broadway, New York, N. Y.;
J. P. Morgan Co., Inc., for the account of
Henry P. Davison, P.O. Box 1266, New York,
N. Y.; Marine Midland Trust Co. of New
York, for the account of F. DuSossol Duke,
12 East 45th Street, New York, N. Y.; William
V. Griffin, 140 Cedar Street, New York, N. Y.;
Irving Trust Co., N. Y. C., Successor Trustee
U-W of Briton Hadden for the Benefit of Eliza-
beth Busch Pool, c/o Irving Trust Co., Cus-
tomers Dept., 1 Wall Street, New York, N. Y.;
New York Trust Co., for the account of Edith
Hale Harkness, c/o Income Collection Dept.,
100 Broadway, New York, N. Y.; New York
Trust Co., for the account of William Hale
Harkness, c/o Income Collection Dept., 100
Broadway, New York, N. Y.; Louise H.
Ingalls, 10723 East Blvd., Cleveland, Ohio;
Robert L. Johnson, Temple University, Phila-
delphia, Pa.; Margaret Zerbe Larsen, c/o Time
Inc., Time & Life Bldg., Rockefeller Center,
New York, N. Y.; Roy E. Larsen, c/o Time
Inc., Time & Life Bldg., Rockefeller Center,
New York, N. Y.; Henry R. Luce, c/o Time
Inc., Time & Life Bldg., Rockefeller Center,
New York, N. Y.; Samuel W. Meek, c/o H. A.
Schafuss, 14 Wall Street, New York, N. Y.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees,
and other security holders owning or holding 1
per cent or more of total amount of bonds,
mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giv-
ing the names of the owners, stockholders, and
security holders, if any, contain not only the
list of stockholders and security holders as
they appear upon the books of the company
but also, in cases where the stockholder or
security holder appears upon the books of the
company as trustee or in any other fiduciary
relation, the name of the person or corporation
for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also
that the said two paragraphs contain state-
ments embracing affiant's full knowledge and
belief as to the circumstances and conditions
under which stockholders and security holders
who do not appear upon the books of the com-
pany as trustees, hold stock and securities in a
capacity other than that of a bona fide owner;
and this affiant has no reason to believe that
any other person, association, or corporation
has any interest direct or indirect in the said
stock, bonds, or other securities than as so
stated by him.

(Signed) Andrew Heiskell

General Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 20th

day of September, 1944.

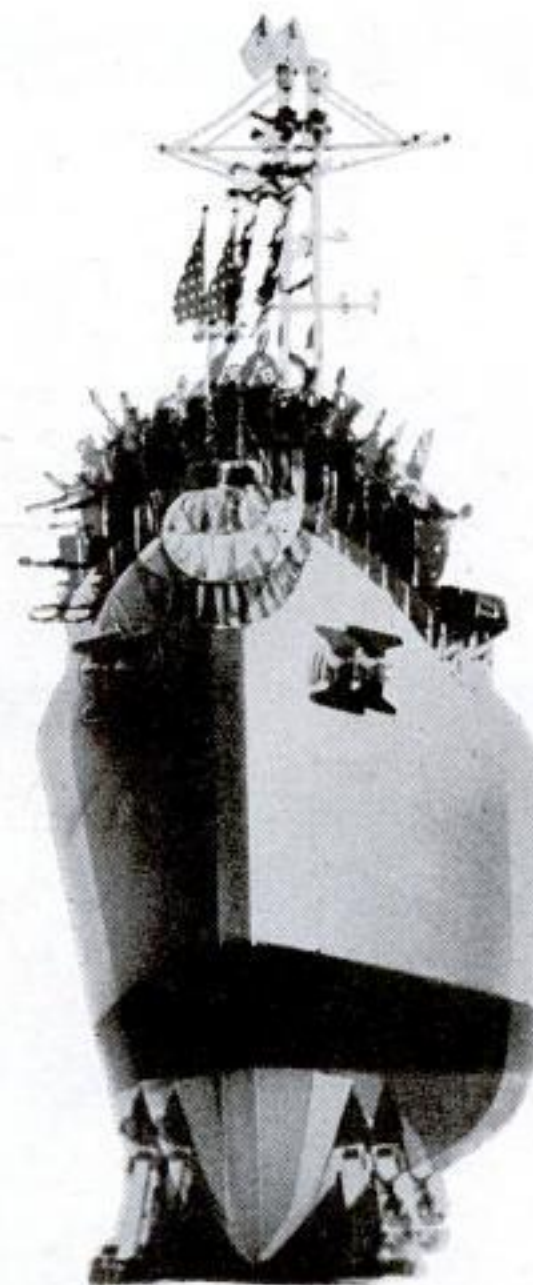
(SEAL) Minna V. Hartsell

(My commission expires March 30, 1946.)

See what we mean by
"see power?"



1. You're looking at a new fighting ship
about to join Uncle Sam's battle fleets.
But see what happens to see power when
strain, glare or neglect sabotage your vision!



2. The ships your war bonds helped to build
have got our enemies seeing double. But that
kind of seeing is something we must avoid.
Our eyes must be sharp, quick, keen—and
that means periodic, professional examina-
tion—whether or not you wear glasses.



3. Good vision is a fighting weapon too.
America needs your eyes...and your eyes need
the skills and services of America's Ophthal-
mologists, Optometrists, and Dispensing Op-
ticians to help keep them in fighting trim.

When were your eyes last examined?

Prescribed to make seeing more
comfortable by absorbing over-
brightness. Slightly flesh-toned,
less conspicuous, better looking.

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SOFT-LITE LENS COMPANY, INC.
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There is only one Soft-Lite—identified by this certificate



Soft-Lite Lenses are made by Bausch & Lomb solely for the Soft-Lite Lens Company
... are ground to individual prescription in single vision or bifocal forms.

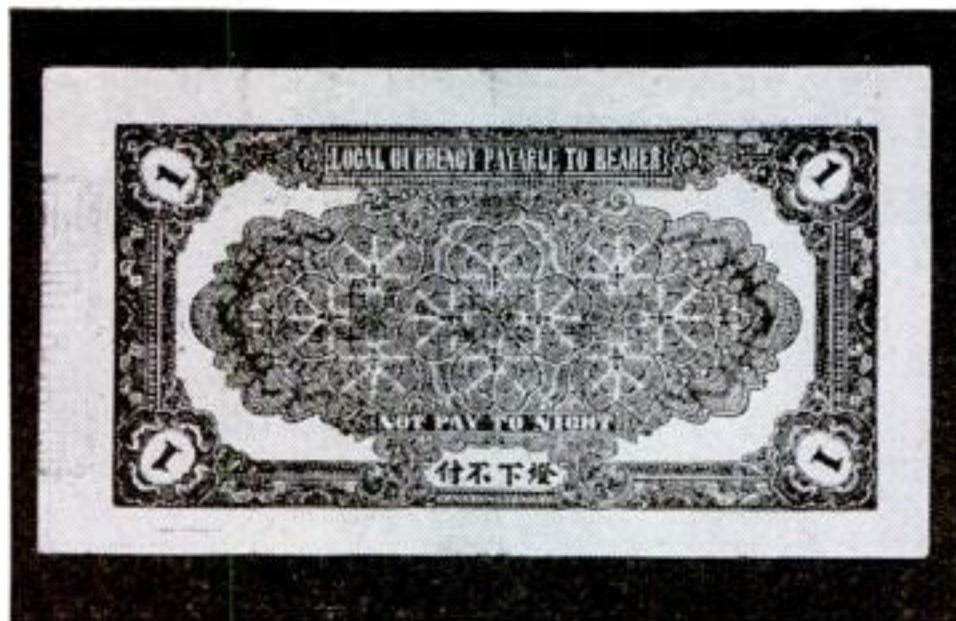


Twenty-two special war currencies used by the Axis and Allies are shown above. Issues of combat currencies are sanctioned by international law, but faith or force are the only fac-

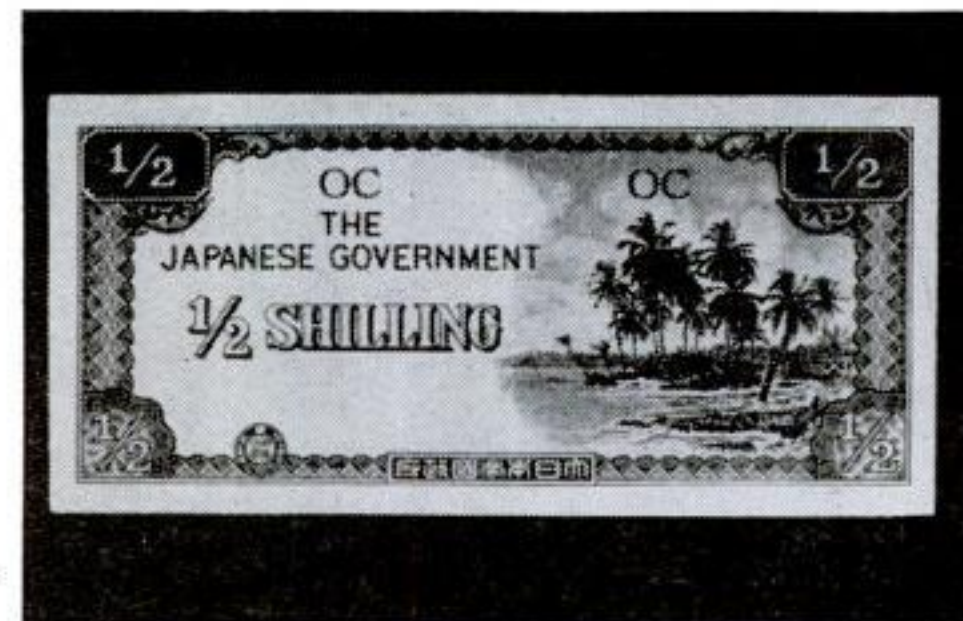
tors which make people accept them. The top two U. S. bills are Hawaiian war currency. Below them is "spearhead" currency for North Africa—ordinary bills stamped with yellow seal.



Nazi invasion mark is printed in vast quantities and then is dumped on conquered country. This ruins local currency.



Chinese note, issued during Jap invasion, was redeemable only in daylight to prevent passing of counterfeits by night.



Japanese invasion currency in English denomination was issued in Solomons. English do not have any "half shilling."

SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

. . . INVASION MONEY IS USED BY AXIS AND ALLIES

Total war has greatly complicated the currency systems of the world. As Allied and Axis armies have moved into new territories they have issued special combat currencies, several of which are reproduced here with the permission of the Secretary of the Treasury.

The Allies print this money to simplify transactions

until national stability is restored. The Axis, however, uses invasion money to undermine local currencies and gain financial domination of conquered nations. Japan flooded China with military yen which competed directly with the Chinese yuan, drove the yuan down to a fraction of its former value. The Nazis send mobile printing presses along with troops. When

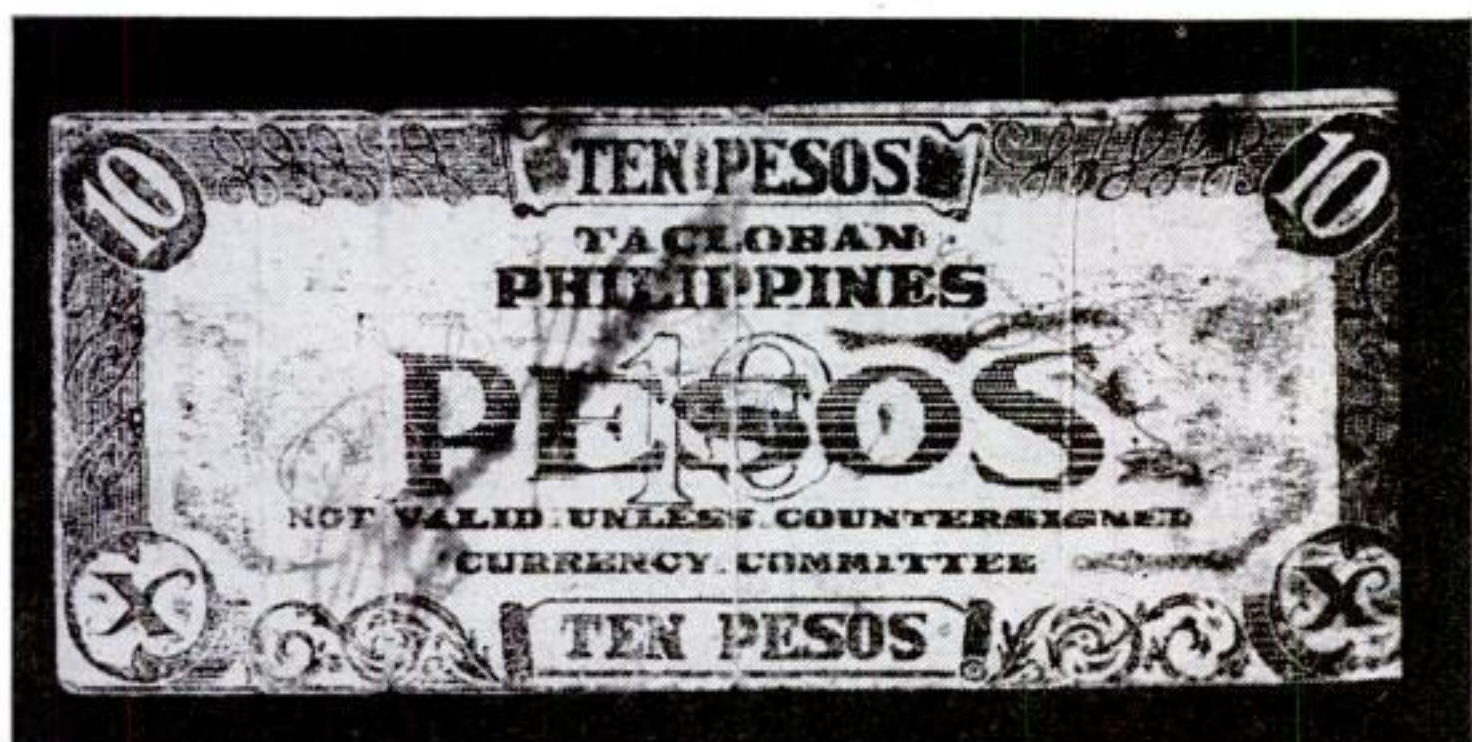
funds run low more cash is printed on the spot. Allied Military currency is now issued in units used by the country occupied. These issues supplement local currencies often destroyed by the enemy. Just how this special currency will be redeemed after the war is over has not yet been settled by the United Nations, may be an important issue at the peace conference



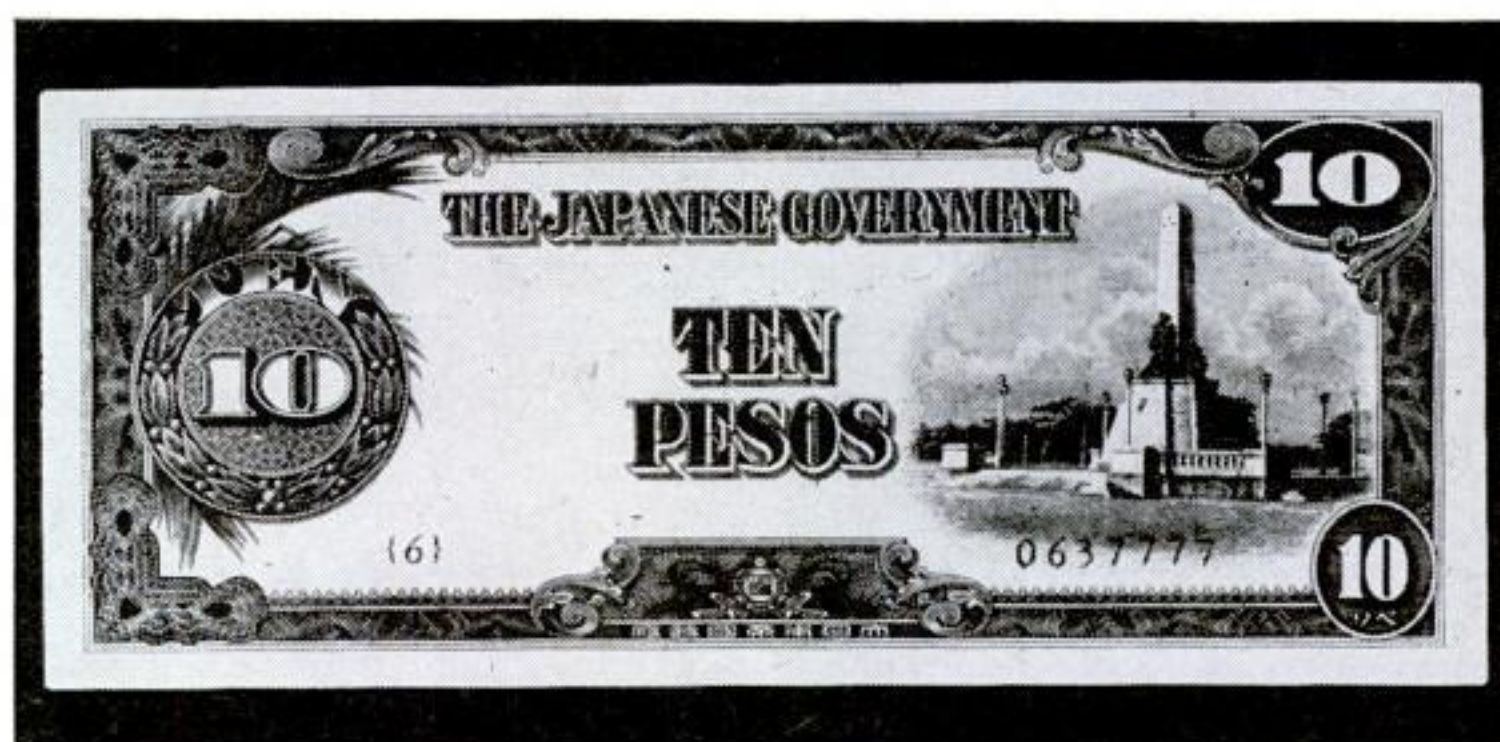
British military pound was used in North Africa. In issuing military currencies, conquerors set rate of exchange themselves and can print as much as they want or think they need.



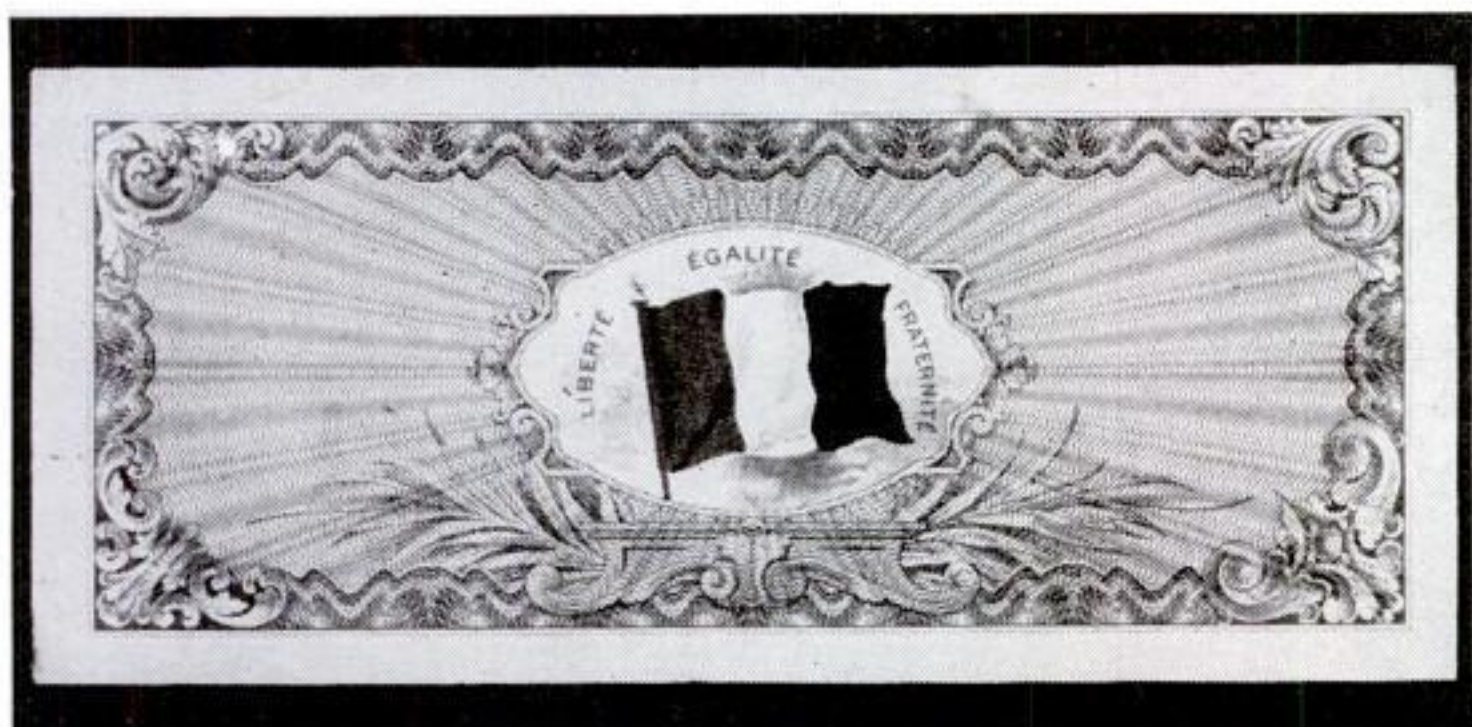
Japanese scrip was printed for China. On plates for different Japanese currency Chinese engraver etched man making obscene gesture. Japs withdrew issue, put price on engraver's head.



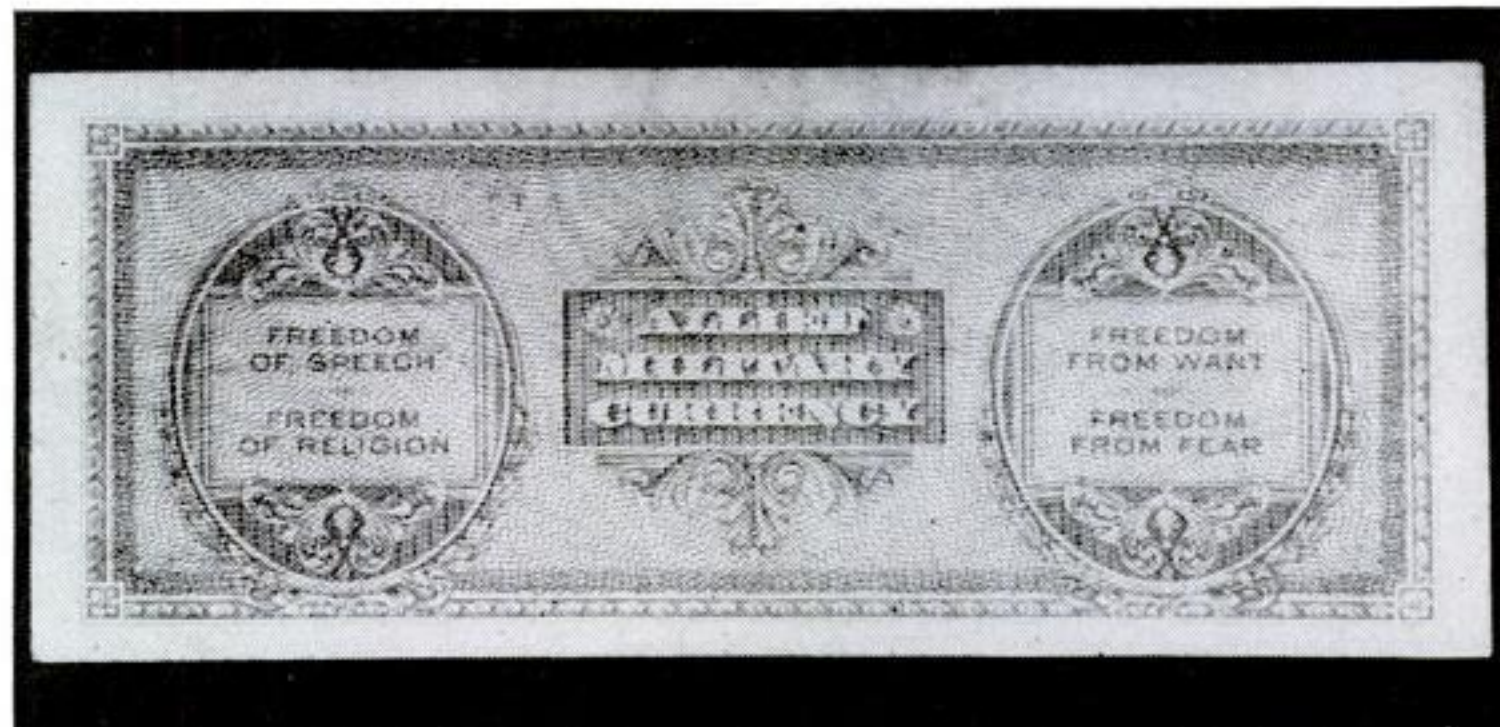
Philippine underground currency is printed on wrapping paper in jungle hide-outs. The names of the Currency Committee are signed in ordinary ink. Signers are wanted by Japs.



Jap Philippine currency is probably the chief medium of exchange in islands now. It bears serial number and is watermarked, suggesting Japs think they will be there permanently.

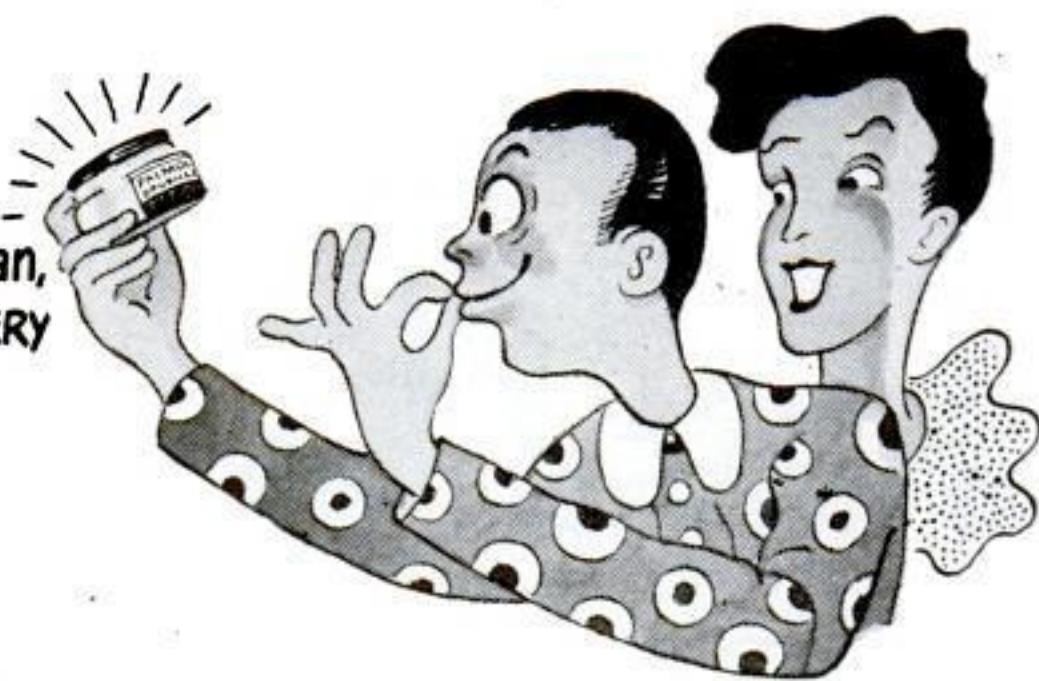


In France the Allies use currency which bears imprint of tricolor and motto of the French Republic. Reports say Allied soldiers entering Germany are carrying new military marks.



In Italy the Allies use this currency which bears the imprint of the Four Freedoms. U. S. and British authorized it and it was printed in Washington. For the other face of bill, turn page.

1- Want a Quick, Clean, Comfortable Shave EVERY TIME? Then—try Palmolive Brushless!



2- Want a Face so COOL you need no After-Shave Lotion? Then—try Palmolive Brushless!

3- Want a Fast, Smooth Shave, even with Cold or Hard Water? Then—try Palmolive Brushless!



4- Want a Shave that Allows no Stinging, no Biting, no RAZOR BURN—Even with Tender Skin? Then—try Palmolive Brushless!

Only PALMOLIVE BRUSHLESS Guarantees* You 4-Way Shaving Comfort!

*Yes, only Palmolive Brushless guarantees you 4-way shaving comfort! That's because this easy-to-spread, greaseless cream wilts whiskers fast—makes tough beards easy to cut even with cold or hard water. And at the same time, Palmolive Brushless lubricates your skin—cushions your face against your razor. You shave without scratching, scraping, or Razor Burn! Your face stays cool, comfortable—you need no after-shave lotion. Try it and see! You get shaving comfort—4 ways—or, mail carton top to Palmolive, Jersey City 2, New Jersey, and we'll refund your money!



SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)



Allied Military Lira has a value of 1¢. This is half cent higher than value of Italian lira on Swiss black market at time of invasion, illustrates Allies' good intentions.



Allied Military Franc has exchange rate of 2¢. Nazi inflationary tactics in France had previously forced the value of the franc down to less than one fifth of a cent.

“Was my face red —

for a whole month!”



BELIEVE it or not, this handsome tomato was picked *red-ripe* from the vine — 30 long days ago!

Yet it's kept its garden freshness, and plumpness, and fine flavor and vitamins all that time. You can take the word of the University of Florida's Agricultural Experiment Station for that!

You see it was harvest-wrapped in **PLIOFILM** — that marvelous, new, transparent, moistureproof, spoilageproof wrapping material that *seals in* nature's goodness and *seals out* nature's gremlins.

Some day — as soon as the war's over — you'll be able to get ruby-red, vine-ripened tomatoes just like that from your own market — *all year round*. And lots of other fine, fresh, field and orchard products too — oranges, grapefruit, celery, apples, corn on the cob, cabbage, broccoli, avocados. As well as many other good things to eat — bakery goods, meats, soups — and so on. All flavor-fresh — *wrapped in PLIOFILM*.

Right now, **PLIOFILM** is doing a grand war job — there's none left over for us civilians. But, there'll be plenty as soon as Victory is won — to help bring farm-side freshness to our tables!

P.S. Pliofilm is not just for foods alone. It has literally thousands of applications as low-cost protection for pharmaceuticals, chemicals, tobacco, precision instruments, cables and all moisture-sensitive products, as well as in the manufacture of raincoats, shower curtains and umbrellas.



Pliofilm

A PRODUCT OF GOODYEAR RESEARCH



Plio film — T. M. The Goodyear Tire & Rubber Company

ALL RIGHT - *the "Boss" spilled the gravy* - SO WHAT?



TABLE LINENS LOOK LIKE NEW WITH THIS EXPERT CARE...



Remove stains while fresh; consult good stain removal chart. Mend linens before washing.



Wash 7 to 10 minutes, good laundry soapsuds. Soft water, hot as hands can stand. Bleach, if needed.



Spin dry or fold to lessen wringer wrinkles; then clear rinse as hot as hands can stand.



Repeat warm rinse to remove all soap and bleach. Uncolored water shows adequate rinsing.



Hang hem to hem, wrong side out, 1/3 over line to speed drying; dry only white linens in sun.



Sprinkle freely, fold loosely; iron (HOT) wrong side nearly dry; iron right side for gloss.



Send for this Free Booklet —

48-page Home Laundering Guide, a wartime service of Westinghouse Home Economics Institute; write 432 E. 4th St., Mansfield, Ohio.

Someday there'll be no "washday"—and you'll launder your table linens, and all other washables, simply and automatically in the Westinghouse Laundromat. You merely "put 'em in—set the dials—take 'em out!"

This revolutionary appliance is truly *automatic*: it fills itself with water, washes, rinses, spins amazingly dry, drains and cleans itself and shuts off. It is a postwar "dream" product that has come true literally, for it has already seen more than two years of rigorous wartime service in twenty-five thousand American homes.

And someday Westinghouse, maker of 30,000,000 worthy electric appliances, will offer you this new and patented method of home laundering—the Laundromat method. Because it will banish the old-time washday drudgery it is well worth waiting and saving for.

Westinghouse Laundromat

PLANTS IN 25 CITIES... OFFICES EVERYWHERE

Tune in John Charles Thomas, Sunday 2:30 EWT., N. B. C. • Hear Ted Malone, Mon. Wed. Fri. 10:15 EWT., Blue Network

LIFE'S REPORTS

INTERVIEW WITH MUSSOLINI

The deposed Duce tells an Italian admiral the inside story of his arguments with Hitler

One of the strangest and most revealing documents to come out of the war was cabled to LIFE last week from Rome. It was set down by Admiral Franco Maugeri, head of Italian naval intelligence, who escorted Mussolini as he fled from Rome to the isle of Ponza and later to Sardinia. The document records the conversations between the depressed and sometimes hysterical Duce and the admiral. Admiral Maugeri later joined the patriots' resistance front in Italy. Mussolini was last reported in Germany at Hitler's headquarters.

MUSSOLINI (*en route to Ponza*): Never, never have the Germans understood the importance of the Mediterranean. I told them early in the war that it was necessary to occupy Egypt; subsequently we would have joined the Middle East with the East. Already they had had the godsend of defeating the French army in a spectacularly short time. And what did they do? They went and set up a Russian front!

And this, after winning the political battle of the "alliance" [Russo-German Pact], which they snatched right under the noses of the British, who had been on watch against just such an alliance for more than five months.

They maintained and still maintain that Russia is a very serious danger to Western civilization. I tried to convince Hitler that this is an obsession, a meaningless string of words like their others about the "New Order." Hitler does not understand that Stalin has killed Bolshevism by putting to death first-rate men, real "cannons" like Kamenev. Stalin has completely given up the idea of a world revolution. But it is useless to tell Hitler this. He is still anchored to his old beliefs.

I was the first to recognize Soviet Russia. I asked Litvinov to come to Rome. We signed a friendship pact.

The Germans had thought they could liquidate Russia in a few months. They were diabolically deceived by the Russians. I myself would not have believed it if Hitler himself had not told me about it.

The Russian mobilization plan was offered to the German intelligence service. It was a document complete in its slightest details—so detailed that the Germans thought it too precise to be genuine. But they bought it, nevertheless.

The Russians had their own way of convincing the Germans that the document was genuine. They arrested agents whom they themselves had sent to the Germans with the document and put them to death. When the Germans learned of this, they were sure that they had been given the genuine plan, and they acted on it. But it was all faked. Where the document mentioned 50 cavalry brigades, it should have read 50 armored brigades, and so on.

I advised Hitler to come to some agreement with Russia. At the last, I even told him that he should do so at any cost, renouncing all he had conquered, even the Ukraine. I told him that we had lost the initiative since June 1942, and that a country that loses the initiative loses the war.

I tried to play on his superstition. I reminded him that his first Russian campaign in 1941 did not succeed. Then I asked him to remember that terrible first winter. Then I mentioned the disaster at Stalingrad. But it was no good. It was no good.*

At Salzburg [a Hitler-Mussolini conference in April 1942] I told Hitler that we would never be able to go back to Africa, that the Italian islands would certainly be invaded and that there was only one way to prevent defeat. I told him: "You must make peace with Russia. You must bring all your forces into the Mediterranean. You

*A high ex-official of the Italian Foreign Office, who was at Salzburg with Mussolini, recently reported: "Mussolini thought he understood and spoke German perfectly, when in fact he was very poor at German. Yet he would never allow anyone to interpret for him when he met Hitler. No! The two great men had to be alone. And what was the result? When Italy's fate was being decided, Mussolini literally did not know what Hitler was saying to him! Thus Mussolini agreed to Hitler's march on Austria and the Brenner Pass simply because he did not know what Hitler had proposed!"



THEY LOOK SO NEW...
THEY FEEL SO COMFY

Of course they look new—they're important shoe fashions of today. Of course they feel comfy—they're designed for the walking ease and exact fit always expected of ENNA JETTICKS.

ENNA JETTICK SHOES, INC.
Auburn, N. Y.

\$6 and \$6⁵⁰
Some Styles \$5 and \$5⁵⁰



Enna Jetticks

America's Smartest Walking Shoes

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

PIPE TYPES..... by R. TAYLOR



THE PERAMBULATING CHIMNEY. Smokes a pipe big enough to hold a Victory Garden—and tobacco strong enough to asphyxiate a regiment. A menace to folks caught without gas masks... What he needs is *Briggs*—with its gentle mildness and heavenly aroma!



THE CONTENTED CONNOISSEUR. Always boasting he knew about Briggs way back when! There's a reason for his contentment: Briggs is aged in casks of oak for YEARS—extra-aged for extra flavor. Mellowed and enriched by Time. Try Briggs—yourself!



CASK-MELLOWED EXTRA LONG FOR EXTRA FLAVOR

LIFE'S REPORTS (continued)

cannot help us now, not because you do not want to, but because you cannot unless you make peace with Russia." But it was no good.

At Feltre [in July 1943] our meeting was not a success. It should have lasted three days. Instead it lasted three hours and a half—three hours and a half! As usual, the questions I wanted to raise were not raised; those Hitler wanted to raise were discussed instead. I repeated my theory of a peace with Russia. It was no good.

After I signed the Steel Pact [Axis pact] I tried to stop Hitler. I wrote him at length, telling him that we could not be ready before 1942. In that letter, I said that the Italy-Germany alliance was like a very young plant which needed more time.

When Hitler declared war, I gained nine more months of peace for Italy with my formula of nonbelligerence. Then I had to intervene. Otherwise we should have had to renounce every chance of bringing France to satisfactory terms. As for me, I was sure then that the Germans would land victoriously in England, where they [the British] had only 200 bronze cannons in all! Perhaps a landing would not have driven the British to surrender—they might have transferred their government to Canada or Australia—but we would have had formidable positions.

MAUGERI: And Gibraltar?

MUSSOLINI: That also I suggested to Hitler. He replied that he was not sure of Franco's position. We should have told Franco we were going to pass over his territory with or without his permission.

MAUGERI: Perhaps, Your Excellency, we in Italy desired things greater than ourselves.

MUSSOLINI: Yes. The problem with the Italians is a question of character. All the other qualities—resistance, moderation, intelligence—they have. What they lack is character.

MAUGERI (*while escorting Mussolini from Ponza to Sardinia*): There may be some danger of a German *coup de main*.

MUSSOLINI: No greater humiliation could be inflicted upon me! How could anyone think that I might go to Germany and try to resume a Government with the Germans? Oh, no indeed!

MAUGERI: Is it true, Excellency, that you and Anthony Eden quarreled violently about our attack on Ethiopia?

"Make it last!": This wartime lesson
Surely should be memorized:—
Any lighter will serve longer
If you keep it
Ronson-ized

For Better Service
USE
EXTRA-LENGTH
RONSON REDSKIN 'FLINTS'
RONSONOL quick-lighting FUEL
RONSON high-absorption WICKS
In demand on all fighting fronts
If your RONSON needs attention
send it to Ronson (Dept. Newark 2,
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LIGHTER ACCESSORIES
BY RONSON • WORLD'S GREATEST LIGHTER
MAKE YOUR DOLLARS FIGHT—BUY WAR BONDS!

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moisture*

An exclusive
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The striking improvement which this exclusive feature makes in smoking pleasure accounts for the ever-growing popularity of Smokemaster. Try it, and you too will be a Smokemaster booster.

At leading dealers
Smokemaster Custom-made \$1.50
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Many Smokemasters are going to the Armed Forces. If your dealer's stock is temporarily depleted, he'll be glad to set aside the model you want, when he receives another shipment.

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REGISTERED TRADE MARK
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LOOK FOR THIS LABEL

BUY WAR BONDS

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SUPER-WARM JACKETS
GABARDINE OR POPLIN OUTER FABRICS
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LIFE'S REPORTS (continued)

MUSSOLINI: No controversy. We met twice. I explained Italy's absolute need for space where we could find raw materials and work. He replied that England was not opposed to our necessary expansion. On the following day he came back and offered me the port of Zeila in British Somaliland. "No," I replied, "enough with these gifts from third powers!"

"Don't you think," Eden told me, "that a campaign in Ethiopia might lead to serious friction with England?"

"I understand that," I said to Eden, "but you should think it over, too."

MAUGERI: What happened at the Grand Council meeting when you abdicated?

MUSSOLINI: The Grand Council meeting was much less stormy than was reported. Of course, very few among those present understood the importance of the meeting. Cianetti, Rossoni and others really believed it was a question of handing the military command back to the king, who had never lost it anyhow. I have been much criticized for assuming command, but I asked Badoglio's advice and I have a letter from him in which he agrees. Count Dino Grandi's behavior has been perfidious and cunning. Of course he thought he had become the head of the government and God knows what else afterward. The meeting was long, about 10 hours, but there were no big quarrels.

MAUGERI: Count Ciano [Mussolini's subsequently executed son-in-law] has been dismissed as Foreign Minister.

MUSSOLINI: He is really an infamous figure!

MAUGERI: But you kept him seven years at the Foreign Ministry! And he was so superficial, so lightheaded. Even his private life was disreputable.

MUSSOLINI: Yes—every day on the golf links with his girl friends. At last I kicked him out.

You know all went well until 1938. There were grand works. We built the empire. I gave Albania to the crown. It would have been better for me if my disease had gotten worse in 1937 and I had died.

And now think! If Russia wins the war, what prestige Stalin will have! Hitler thinks of Stalin as his real rival, the only rival worthy of him. Churchill and Roosevelt, so Hitler has told me, are second-rate figures. He thinks Churchill is not worth much and Roosevelt even less; Roosevelt is too rich.



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LIFE

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LIFE'S COVER

Selene Mahri stands in the Dali Room at Helena Rubenstein's New York home—note face formed by birds in Dali mural—wearing a \$345 Hattie Carnegie evening dress and a \$850 (plus tax) ermine bolero made by Maximilian Selene considers ermine lucky, having worn it when last seen on LIFE's cover (Dec. 6, 1943). Now one of New York's top four models, Selene gets \$25 an hour. For pictures of her and others wearing elegant autumn evening dresses, see pp. 75-77.

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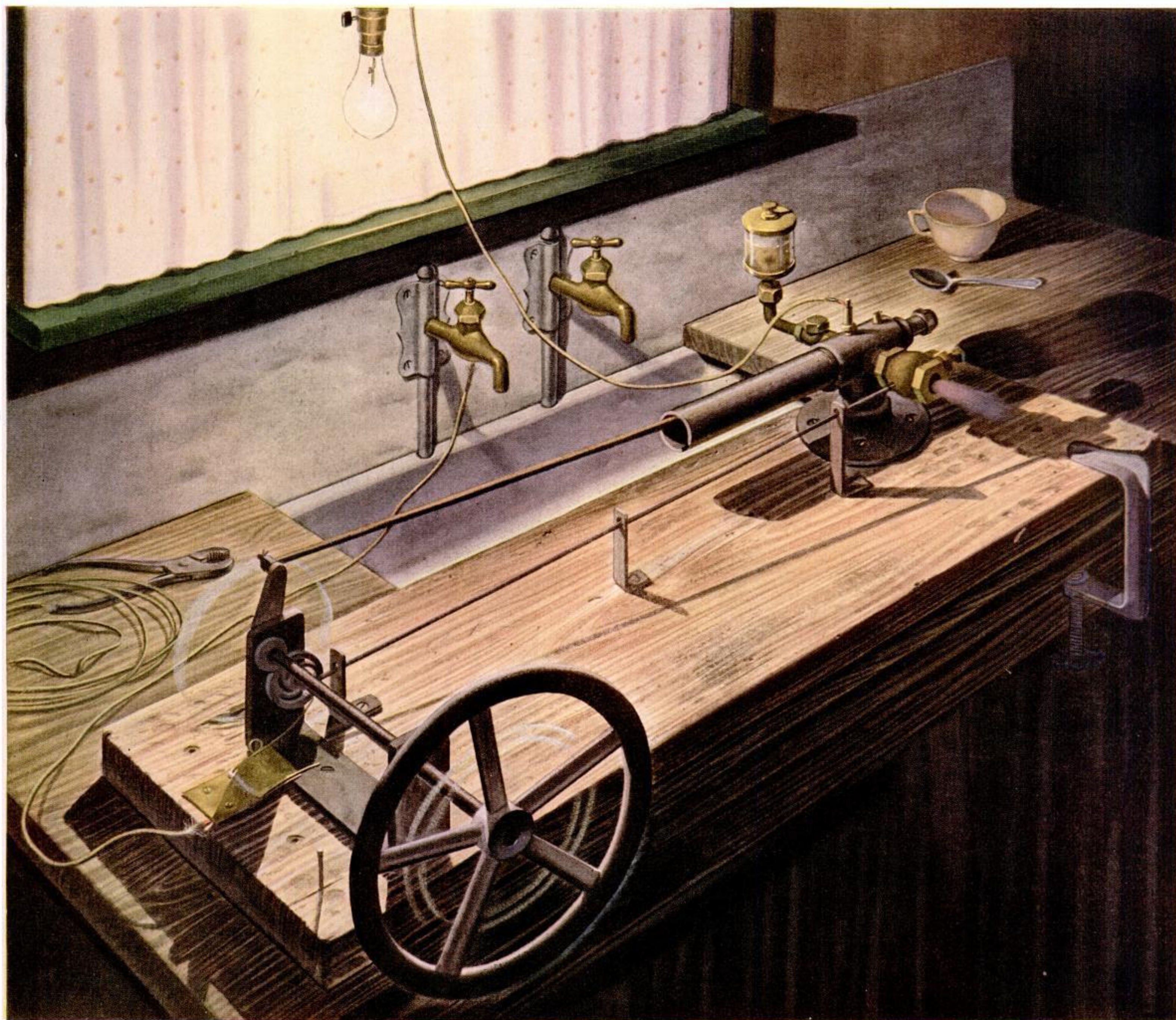
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His apparatus, clamped to the kitchen sink, was a piece of one-inch gas pipe, reamed out for a cylinder—the flywheel, a handwheel from a lathe. Gasoline was fed from an oil cup. A wire connected to the kitchen light furnished the spark.

He spun the flywheel. Flame came from the exhaust, the sink shook and the trial engine was running under its own power. Mr. Ford was satisfied.

He put the engine aside. It had served its purpose. His idea was proved.

But he did not stop to applaud himself. "The man who thinks he has done something," Mr. Ford once said, "hasn't even started." His mind was already stirring with thoughts of a new and larger engine for transportation use.

Just ahead lay the pioneering which was to produce the Ford automobile of world-wide use. Ahead lay the creation of the first industrial assembly line, hundreds of inventions and improvements, the building of 30,000,000 motor cars and trucks

to serve economically the needs of *all* the people.

Today, at Ford Motor Company the pioneering still goes forward. New methods, new materials, new devices are continually being developed. Outsiders don't hear about many of them, because Ford assignments now are military.

But one day the story of this modern pioneering *can* be told. It will be told, you may be sure, through the medium of Ford, Mercury and Lincoln cars so advanced in both style and engineering that new millions will seek to own them—for comfort, for smartness, for reliability, and for economy.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY 

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A LETTER TO GIs

Since LIFE's Sept. 25 issue appeared, requests for extra copies have poured in from people who wished to mail them to GI friends and employees abroad. LIFE deeply regrets that these requests cannot be filled: the very few extra copies not already sent overseas are earmarked for wounded veterans newly returned to the U. S. LIFE also regrets that its suggestion that readers send their own

copies overseas was unclear as to the postal requirements. Readers may send "A Letter To GIs" to Army personnel with A.P.O. numbers only in a Christmas gift package (deadline is Oct. 15) or after having received a written request from the addressee. For Navy, Coast Guard or Marine personnel outside the U. S., simply wrap in strong paper, label "Magazine" and stamp with 9¢.

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CHIP: Protection? You don't want underwear, Dad, you want insurance! What us modern heroes go for is comfort. Like this boon to mankind... Munsingwear's famous "STRETCHY-SEAT."* Gives when you give, can't creep or crawl!

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JUNGLE DRUG

new tool in surgery

From the South American jungle there now comes an important drug, *curare*. Physicians have found it to be a valuable aid in shock therapy of mental disease and in the treatment of certain forms of paralysis.

Surgeons are also finding it immensely useful in relaxing the muscles of patients undergoing operations. Under anesthesia, muscles may remain tense, make surgery difficult—but curare removes this resistance.

This remarkable new medical agent comes from the same drug that is used by the Amazon Indians on arrow tips for the purpose of paralyzing the game they hunt.

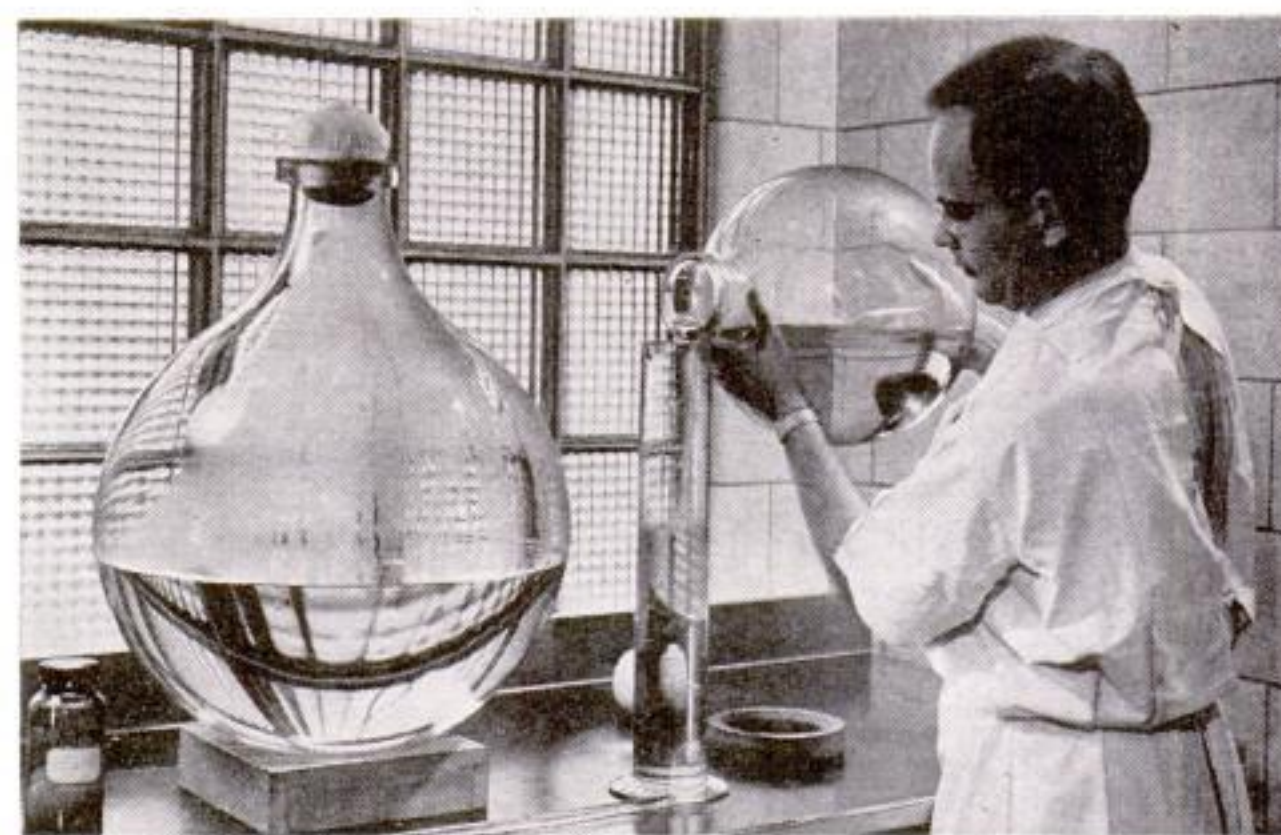
In 1934 an explorer came back to this country with a large amount of crude curare. Squibb scientists undertook the job of identifying the active principle, testing its potency, and preparing a standard purified extract for medical use. Today, Squibb standardized curare (Intocostrin) in the capable hands of medical men is playing an important part in the treatment of human disease.



Amazon Indians use curare in hunting, seldom in jungle combat. Brewing it is a ceremonial rite. Witch-doctors, or "*brujos*," boil down parts of certain plants to a gummy resin. However, impurities and lack of uniformity make this primitive curare unfit for medical use.



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BELGIUM'S REGENT PRINCE CHARLES, IN ABSENCE OF KING, TAKES OATH IN BELGIAN PARLIAMENT SEPT. 21, UNDER MOTTO OF "UNION IS STRENGTH" IN FRENCH AND FLEMISH

EUROPE'S EXILES LOOK HOMEWARD

Representative government began again in liberated Europe on Sept. 19 when the Belgian parliament, sadly depleted by four years of war, met once again in Brussels. Shaky from disuse, the muscles of democracy began to gain strength. Under Belgium's constitution, a regent had to be elected while King Leopold remained in the hands of the Germans. The deputies elected the king's brother Prince Charles, who had served with the underground. Then parliament cheered the new regent (*above*), except for the Communists who stood in silence with folded arms.

The other countries were less fortunate than Belgium. The French Parliament did not plan to meet. The Netherlands, Norway, Czechoslovakia and Po-

land still had their legitimate governments in London, but the government of liberated little Luxembourg had gone home. The others expected to follow, as the fortunes of war should free their homelands.

This historical moment of suspense is fixed in the people and groups shown on the following pages. This is probably the last time these groups will appear with such stability. There will be changes, resignations, upsets, as soon as these governments come face to face with their peoples. The future was never more unreadable. Some of the dangers possible in tortured Europe are suggested on pages 36-38.

However, the prewar gold hoards of France, Belgium, the Netherlands, Luxembourg and Norway are

fairly intact. Their merchant marines have been invaluable to the Allies and have brought the exiles income. Parts of the empires of the first three are in good shape and plans for the recapture of the still overrun colonies are under way. Invasion damage was localized in France and Belgium, and the Netherlands seems likely to get off just as lightly. The harvest was fine this year. All the exiled governments of western Europe seem confident of a good reception by their peoples. All have worked constantly with the underground movements.

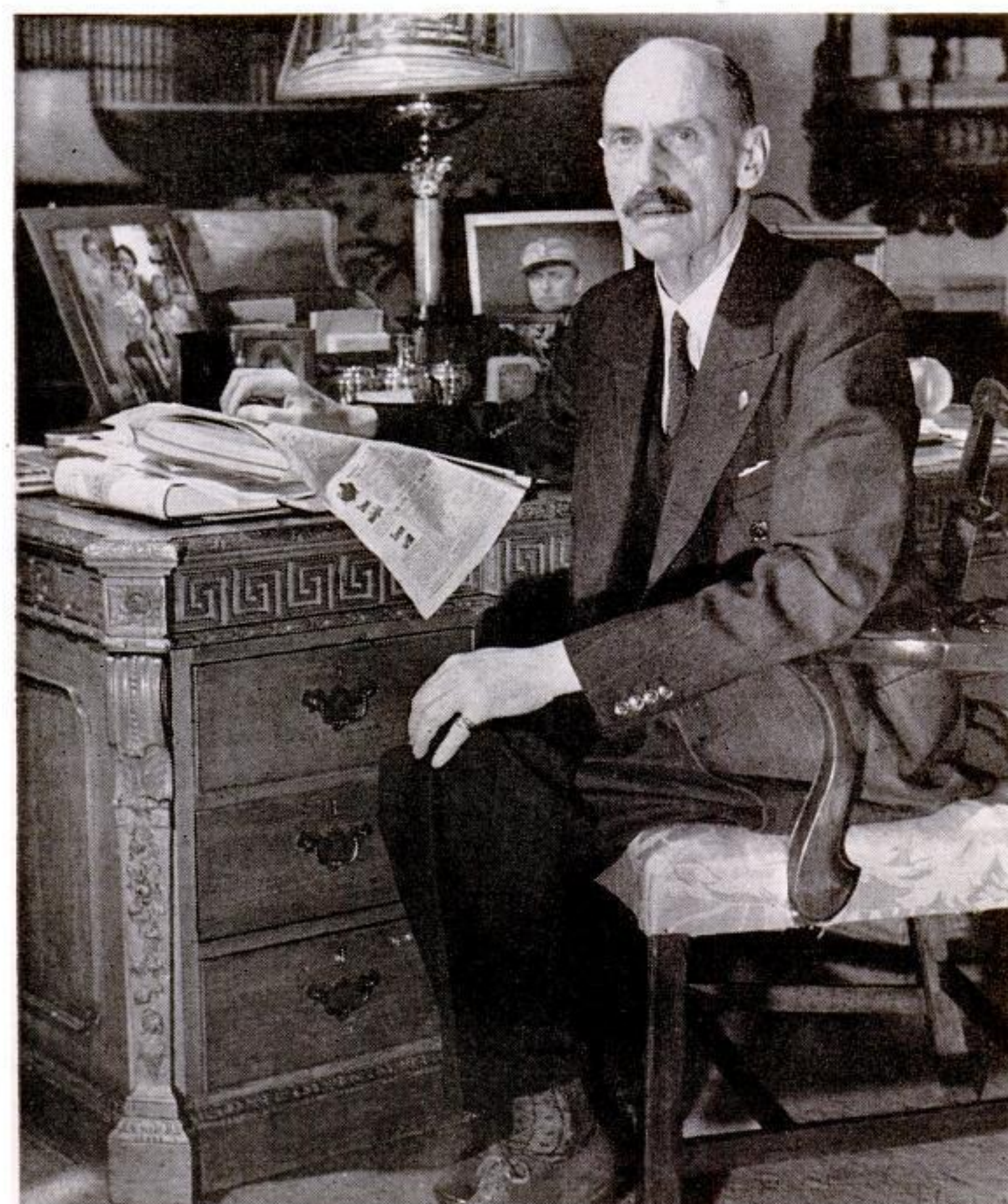
The most worried of them all is the exile government of Poland, which is now paying a high penalty for the Russophobia of ruling clique before the war.



Grand Duchess of Luxembourg, Charlotte, has not yet gone home to her reconquered little state, though her ministers have done so. She plans to wait in her London house until things are "settled." She has ruled in Luxembourg since 1919. Her eldest son and heir is in the Irish Guards.



Queen of the Netherlands, Wilhelmina, confers near London with son-in-law Bernhard, whom Eisenhower has named chief of the Dutch resistance forces. Wilhelmina's house was hit by a flying bomb, but she refused to move. She has declared a limited state of siege in the Netherlands.



King of Norway, Haakon VII, waits outside London. On desk are pictures of his heir Olav, commander in chief of Norway's armed forces, and of his daughter-in-law Marthe, and grandchildren, now in Maryland. It would naturally be a military secret if he is packing for departure.



President of Czechoslovakia, Eduard Benes, told his airmen last week, "This is probably the last time I shall see the Czechoslovak Air Force in England. Next time we shall meet at home." The Red Army last week was already in eastern Czechoslovakia, in the mountains of Ruthenia.



Belgian cabinet (above), before return, includes (seated, from left): Justice Minister Delfosse, Foreign Minister Spaak (renamed after cabinet resignation), Premier Pierlot (reappointed), Finance Minister Gutt (renamed), (standing, from left): de Schryver (Interior), Richard (Relief), Balthazar (Communications), Bondas (Labor and Repatriation), Hoste (Education), Civil Commissioner Tschoffen who, as a lieutenant general, was first one home. Belgian parliament met Sept. 19 in Brussels, making Belgium the first liberated country to return to constitutional government. Cabinet resigned and then Prince Charles, Belgium's regent, reappointed Pierlot.

Dutch cabinet, before return, includes (seated, from left): War Minister van Lidth de Jeude, Foreign Minister van Kleffens, Premier Gerbrandy, Justice Minister van Angeren (now replaced by an underground leader), Water Level Minister Albarda, (standing, from left): van den Broek (Finance), Burger (Interior), Furstner (Navy), van Boeyen (Home), Kerstens (now resigned). After return the queen will name a new premier responsible to survivors of old parliament and to underground groups until elections can be held. Dutch plan to give self-rule to their Caribbean islands and almost complete autonomy to their rich East Indies empire.





Norwegian cabinet (above), before return, includes (seated, from left): Prime Minister Nygaardsvold, Agriculture Minister Ystgaard, Foreign Minister Trygve Lie, Education Minister Hjeltnes, (standing, from left): Stöstad (Social Welfare), Sunde (Shipping), Frihagen (Supply), Torp (Defense), Nielsen, Wold (Justice), Hartmann (Finance). These men, like others shown here, have had four years to plan for the day of liberation. They have worked closely with underground leaders. On return they will resign. The new cabinet will be "nonpolitical." Invaluable to the Allies have been the merchant fleets of Norway, Denmark, Netherlands, Belgium.

Czech cabinet includes (seated, from left): Interior Minister Slavik (a Slovak), Prime Minister Monsignor Jan Sramek, Finance Minister Feierabend, (standing, from left): Ripka (acting Foreign Minister for Jan Masaryk), Nemec (Reconstruction), Ingr (Defense) who has just resigned but remains commander in chief, Stransky (Justice), Bečko (Social Welfare), Lichner (Agriculture, Public Works). The crest on wall says, "Truth prevails." At right, portrait of late great President Thomas Masaryk. The Czechs have made close alliances with both Soviet Russia and Great Britain. Their once-prosperous little democracy has no fear of Communism.





Polish cabinet in London includes (from left): Banaczyk (Home) at side table, Kukiel (War), Romer (Foreign), Grosfeld (Finance), Stanczyk (Social Welfare), Kwapinski (Vice Premier, Industry), Premier Mikolasczyk ("Miko"), and continuing around table, Seyda (Reconstruction), Komarnicki (Justice), Popiel (Rehabilitation), Kaczynski (Education) and Kot (Information). Last week this cabinet got Polish President Raczkiewicz to dismiss General Sosnkowski, commander of the official Polish army and replace him by General Bor (real name: Komorowski), commander of the Warsaw garrison. Sosnkowski had criticized Moscow

for not going to the aid of General Bor's revolt. Though this government is recognized by the U. S. and Britain, it is in severe trouble, for it is not recognized by Soviet Russia. The Soviet prefers a government which it has installed in Lublin, Poland. The Lublin group can claim to represent no party save the Polish Workers Party which contains most Polish Communists. The Lublin government has already begun to divide up the property of Polish aristocrats and give it in 12½-acre lots to the peasants. Its leader has accused Premier Mikolasczyk of "betraying" the people, rebuffed the appointment of General Bor by calling Bor a "criminal."

THE ELECTION: II

ROOSEVELT IS A SUCCESSFUL WAR LEADER, BUT THE GREAT-MAN ARGUMENT ISN'T GOOD ENOUGH

In last week's editorial we concluded that if there were no other issues in this election, Roosevelt's bid for a Fourth Term would be reason enough to vote him out. But there are other issues, chief among them being the war.

In July Roosevelt said he would run "reluctantly, but as a good soldier"—i.e., as Commander in Chief. And to a great many people the necessity of not changing Commanders in Chief seems beyond argument. Only he knows where all strategic pieces fit. We're doing all right, don't kick the mascot. Soldiers don't elect their officers, let's make this a vote of confidence. There are many ways of expressing this don't-change-horses feeling; some of them are quite eloquent. But essentially it is a feeling, not a reasoned conviction. This editorial is concerned with a somewhat different and more reasoned view.

Roosevelt himself says that he is not indispensable, and that his side should win on its merits. But there are many who feel that the chief merit of Roosevelt's case is that he is uniquely great. This view takes no more than a passing glance at Dewey. It is Roosevelt *vs.* Roosevelt: with all his faults, our One Great Man.

Now Roosevelt is not up for the Pantheon, which is a different place from the White House. The job to which he seeks re-election is the President of the United States. A President must be six things: Chief of State, Chief of Foreign Relations, Commander in Chief, Chief of Government, head of his party and leader of public opinion. How well has Roosevelt performed these jobs?

Chief of State and Foreign Affairs

The office of Chief of State is more symbolic than real. He fills it well whose public acts have dignity and style, and who seems to embody the people's will and sovereignty. As Chief of State, Roosevelt has made the U. S., the presidency and his own name a great symbol throughout the world. Our international reservoir of goodwill, despite the leaks which Willkie found, was brought to a very high mark by Roosevelt's speeches and acts (notably Lend-Lease). It is no use debating whether British, Chinese and Arabian feelings should influence an American election. The real question is whether, in defeating Roosevelt, we would be harming these foreign peoples or merely disillusioning them.

That in turn depends on how well Roosevelt has filled his second role, Chief of Foreign Affairs. Insofar as foreign policy is an instrument of military policy, it has so far met the one sure test: success. We are winning the war.

But foreign policy also controls war policy, for it decides what the war is about. In that respect—"war aims"—Roosevelt's record is by no means so clear. He has given us two different sets of war aims. One, expressed in the Atlantic Charter, is Hull's: to vindicate

international law, the rights of small nations and the *status quo*. The other, expressed in the Four Freedoms, is Wallace's: to promote worldwide democracy and advance the revolution of the "common man." The only way these two policies can be reconciled is by dismissing them as mere window dressing for the achievement of a third and simpler war aim: the advancement of U. S. power. If that is our real war aim, nobody has dared say so.

Any one of these three war aims might have been made acceptable to the American people. Indeed, partisans of every kind of foreign policy (except isolationism) have been asked to back Roosevelt; they all hold his promissory notes. Particularly loyal have been the so-called liberals, keepers of the American conscience. But every time one or another war aim is chipped away by events (as in Poland), Roosevelt asks for an extension on his promissory note. We must trust *him personally* to save the remnants of the Atlantic Charter, or promote the Four Freedoms, or safeguard our national interests, because he has "put [his] feet on the table" with Stalin, Churchill and Chiang Kai-shek.

In this most critical period of our foreign policy, our State Department is at one of the lowest ebbs in our history. It is low not merely because State has to share control of foreign policy with amateurs like Hopkins, Morgenthau and Crowley. It is low because time and again State does not seem to know what our foreign policy is. Is it really a double policy, like Russia's: nationalist and internationalist, power and law, the shifts depending on circumstance and Presidential hunch? A dictatorship can get away with this kind of Machiavellian ambivalence. But in a democracy groping toward the techniques and feel of a responsible and popular foreign policy, Roosevelt's methods are much too dangerous. They are a formula for national schizophrenia and ultimate futility.

Chief of Government

As an initiator of national legislation, Roosevelt's great period was from 1933 to 1937. More reforms and more important reforms were put on the books than in any comparable period in our history. This period may well prove Roosevelt's chief claim to immortality.

Dewey has endorsed virtually all of the early New Deal reforms. He appears to agree with Roosevelt's statement that the only serious postwar domestic issue is jobs, not more (or less) reform. But as Dewey keeps saying, jobs were the New Deal's most conspicuous prewar failure. There were 9,300,000 unemployed in 1940—average for the year by A. F. of L. count. And it was not until 1940 (when rearmament began) that our per capita real national income came up to the 11-year-old level of 1929. Gunnar Myrdal,

the Swedish economist, has summed it up: "Whatever advantage the New Deal may have been in the social field, its economic policy failed in fulfilling the primary objective—to increase production and employment."

Chief of Party

As leader of the Democratic Party, Roosevelt has shown consummate skill in maintaining a semblance of unity between naturally discordant elements: Southern Bourbons, Labor, city Catholics, professional liberals, even some farmers and some Negroes. Samuel Grafton, looking over the convention in Chicago, remarked that the Democratic Party "casts a broader net [than the Republicans] and brings up more strange fish." That is the function of a great party: to integrate class and sectional discords, so that elections do not divide the country along class or sectional lines.

A party is only great, however, when its discords are integrated by an overriding idea. But it is by now quite obvious that the New Deal, though some of its ideas may return to reintegrate the party in a later day, is not an idea, or clear set of ideas, at all. The New Deal is whatever Roosevelt thinks it is at the moment: NRA or trust busting, nationalism or internationalism, social security or "appeasing business" or Dr. Win-the-War.

As a result, the only integrating factor in the Democratic Party today is Roosevelt himself. In 1940, by making Wallace his vice president, he seemed to envision some continuity for the New Deal. But Wallace (even had he been capable of it) was not allowed to grow to presidential stature in the ensuing four years, and neither was any other Democrat. Except for Roosevelt, the party is leaderless. Its ill-assorted elements are more discordant than ever, weakly aligned like iron filings by the failing magnetism of a single man.

There is a rather owlish Chinese saying that "the great man is a public misfortune." Many a diehard Democrat, surveying his party's bleak future, must feel the truth of that. The rest of us, though grateful for the pageantry and humanitarianism and excitement Roosevelt has brought to his great office, must reflect that his present indispensability to the Democrats is the very nub of what is small about this great man. Psychologically, he asks us to place more confidence in him than in our parties, than in our institutions, than in our richer or poorer neighbors, than in ourselves. Too many of those who are voting for Roosevelt are voting not in hope, but in fear.

The Great Man thesis is not good enough. The Roosevelt supporter cannot claim that he is better than a lesser evil. And to believe even that, the responsible voter must look closely at his opponent. That we shall do next week.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

At a prayer meeting Mohandas Gandhi, leader of India's 255,000,000 Hindus, announced the breakdown of talks between himself and Mahomed Ali

Jinnah, leader of 94,000,000 Moslems. Thus vanished all present hope for Indian unity and any possible united front for independence. Chief disagree-

ment: extent of Pakistan (proposed Moslem state in a country where Hindus predominate) which can be permitted without "Balkanizing" India.



After failing to achieve Indian unity
Gandhi leads prayers on Bombay beach



ELECTION BATTLE

An angry Dewey answers a sarcastic Roosevelt in debate over war, depression, indispensability

In Round One the fighters went into a clinch, throwing low punches at each other. There was no referee to separate them. The audience roared approval.

In the President's corner were Playwright Robert Sherwood and Judge Samuel Rosenman. Late at night they worked over his speech. Reportedly their boss had his sinuses treated with penicillin so that his voice would be full and resonant. At length all was ready. On Sept. 23 he sat down next to Henry Kaiser and William Green for a chicken dinner with Dan Tobin's Teamster's Union and, after the meal, delivered an old-fashioned, hell-fire-and-brimstone political speech. Never had the President been in better form. By turns he was humorous, bitter, satiric (*see pictures at left*). He chided the Old Guard Republicans for trying to switch labels with the New Deal, ridiculed Republicans who changed their views from isolationism to internationalism after "reading the public-opinion polls." He even charged his opponents with enraging the "Scotch soul" of his dog Fala by concocting a story that Fala had been left behind on an Aleutian island and a destroyer had had to be sent back to get him "at a cost to the taxpayers of two or three or eight or twenty million dollars."

Speeding across the flat California desert, near the end of his transcontinental campaign tour, Tom Dewey did not listen to the President's speech. But next day, as he read it, his anger began to mount. From a phone booth in Belen, N. Mex. he conferred with Republican National Chairman Herbert Brownell in New York. That night he and his advisor, Elliott Bell, worked until 2 a. m. reshaping and repolishing his answers (*see box below*) to the President. When he got up to speak in Oklahoma's Municipal Auditorium on Sept. 25, Dewey was solemn, thoroughly angry. The President's speech, he said, "was a speech of mud-slinging, ridicule, and wisecracks [which] plumbed the depths of demagoguery . . . inciting hatred and distrust."

Thus the presidential campaign burst wide open. The President had been smoked out of his Commander in Chief's role to one of a candidate for office. Thomas Dewey, in turn, had shifted from a thoughtful, dull buildup of issues to a fighting attack on the President. From now on things promised to be good.

ROOSEVELT: The very day that this fantastic charge [that the Roosevelt administration was planning to keep men in the Army after the war because of fear that there would be no available jobs] was first made a formal plan for . . . speedy discharge from the Army had already been announced by the War Department. . . .

DEWEY: Here is the statement of a high official of the administration . . . "We can keep people in the Army about as cheaply as we could create an agency for them when they are out." Now who said that? It was the national director of Selective Service appointed by Mr. Roosevelt and still in office. It [the War Department plan] is, in fact, a statement of the priority in which men will be discharged after the war. It does not say whether they are to be retained . . . a month or years after victory.

ROOSEVELT: Although I rubbed my eyes when I read it, we have been told that it was not a Republican depression but a Democratic depression from which this country was saved in 1933. . . . Now, there is an old and somewhat lugubrious adage which says, "Never speak of a rope in the house of a man who's been hanged." . . . If I were a Republican leader . . . the last word in the whole dictionary I would think of using is that word "depression."

DEWEY: He jokes about depressions. . . . In March 1940, Mr. Roosevelt had been in office seven years. . . . We still had 10,000,000 Americans unemployed.

ROOSEVELT: But perhaps the most ridiculous of these campaign falsifications is the one that this administration failed to prepare for the war that was coming. I doubt whether even Goebbels would have tried that one.

DEWEY: In 1940 . . . the U. S. was in such a tragic condition that it couldn't put into the field as a mobile force more than 75,000 men. The Army was only "25% ready." Now Mr. Roosevelt, did those statements come from Goebbels? Was that fraud or falsification? Those are the words of General George C. Marshall, Chief of Staff of the U. S. Army, under oath. Again, on the floor of the Senate in May 1943, these words were uttered, "After Pearl Harbor we found ourselves woefully unprepared for war." . . . The very words my opponent calls a falsification came from the mouth of his running mate, Harry Truman. . . .

. . . It was in January of 1940 that I publicly called for a two-ocean Navy for the defense of America. It was that statement of mine which Mr. Roosevelt called, and I quote his words: "just plain dumb." Then as now we got ridicule instead of action.

ROOSEVELT: I am accustomed to hearing malicious falsehoods about myself—such as that old worm-eaten chestnut that I have represented myself as indispensable.

DEWEY: Mr. Truman said of my opponent and I am quoting him, "The very future of the peace and prosperity of the world depends upon his re-election in November." . . . Here are the words of Boss Kelly of the Chicago machine . . . "The salvation of this nation rests in one man." . . . Let's get this straight. The man who wants to be President for 16 years is indeed, indispensable. He is indispensable to Harry Hopkins, to Mme. Perkins, to Harold Ickes. . . . He's indispensable to Sidney Hillman and the Political Action Committee, he's indispensable to Earl Browder, the ex-convict and pardoned Communist leader.



ATTRACTED BY DOUBLE LURE OF CANDIDATE DEWEY AND HOLLYWOOD STARS, 95,000 SWARMED INTO LOS ANGELES COLISEUM, SEPT. 25. IN PERISTYLE, AT CENTER IS OLYMPIC TORCH



Before big Los Angeles crowd Dewey delivered a sound but sedative speech on social security. At right are Mrs. Warren, wife of California's governor, Ginger Rogers, Mrs. Dewey.



Dewey went into a phone booth at Belen, N. Mex. day after President's speech to call Herbert Brownell in New York and order 177 extra radio stations for his Oklahoma City answer.



"The Saga of E. A. Wells," railroad engineer who "ploughed him [Dewey] into a railroad train and damn near wrecked his whole campaign," is sung by reporters, one of whom wrote it.



Dewey and his adviser, Elliott Bell, finish Oklahoma City speech. All night their assistants kept calling Albany long-distance for additional material to be used against the President.



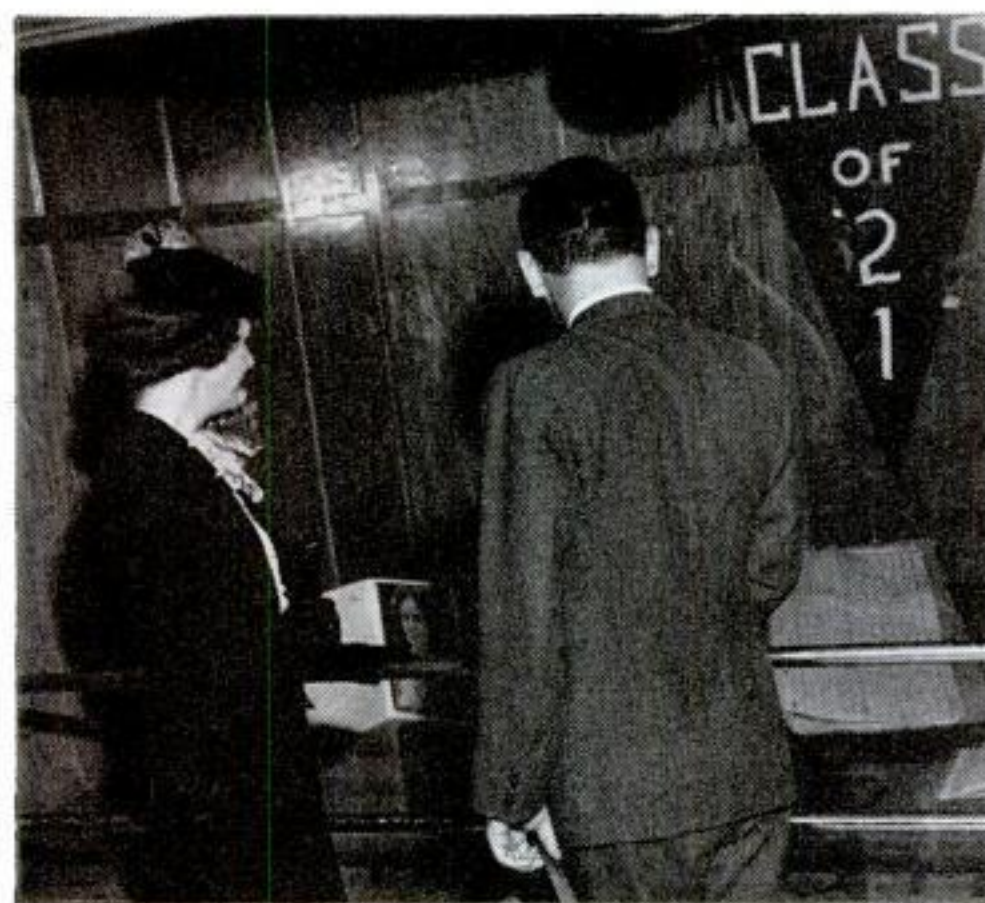
Just before Oklahoma City speech radio men check arrangements. Here NBC's Ken Banghart calls his Chicago office to synchronize watch, while Engineer Keith Williams looks on.



Dewey answers the President in Oklahoma City's Municipal Auditorium. After President's attack Dewey made more back-platform speeches, assailing Ickes, Browder and Hillman.



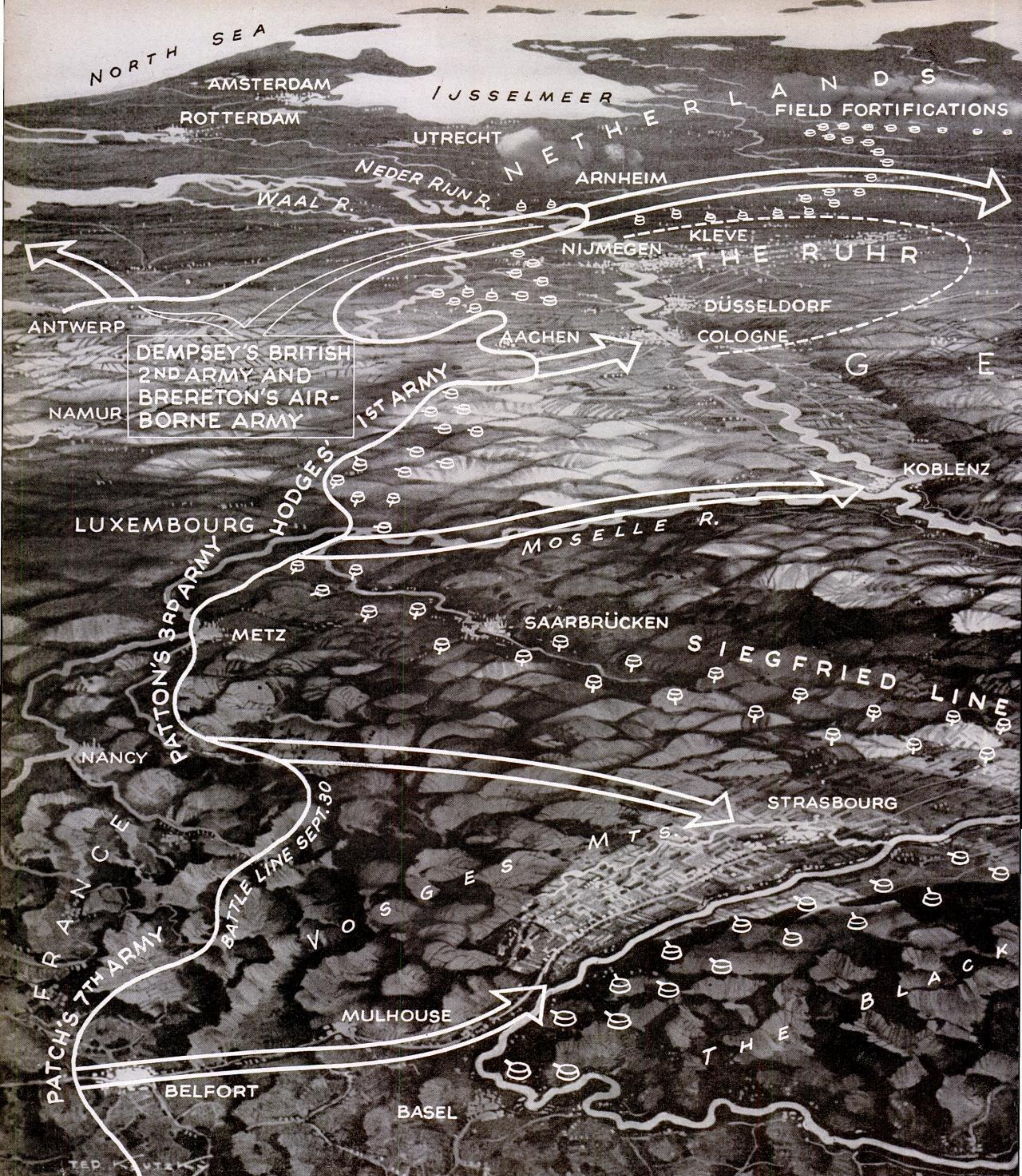
At high school in Sapulpa, Okla. (Mrs. Dewey's home town) a teacher reads a poem dedicated to candidate's wife. "There's a misty isle of memory, in the shadows of the past..."



"Frances Hutt Dewey" exhibit in school interested Deweys. The exhibit included a picture of Mrs. Dewey's domestic-science class and graduating class. She was class valedictorian.



Congratulatory messages poured into Dewey's private car after Oklahoma City speech. He received largest telegraphic response he has ever had to any speech in any campaign.



WESTERN FRONT

Battles rage from Belfort to sea

Last week 2,000,000-3,000,000 Allied troops battled the Wehrmacht along a 450-mile front that stretched from the wooded Vosges to the North Sea. The fluid fighting of August had coagulated into bitter battles before the ramparts of Belfort, Metz, Aachen and the interlocked defenses of the Siegfried line.

Farthest to the south Lieutenant General Alexander Patch's Seventh Army probed the ancient bloody

ravines of the Belfort Gap. Since the 13th Century this mountain corridor has echoed to the sounds of battle. Protestants and Catholics fought there during the Thirty Years' War. Napoleon's forces defended it successfully for 113 days against the Austrians in 1813-14. The 103-day defense of Belfort against the Prussians in 1870-71 was a glorious episode of French military history which terminated only when the Nation-



al Government of Defense surrendered and the undefeated garrison marched out with all honors of war. Now the siege is from the west. If Patch's army can reduce Belfort, it will be able to penetrate the upper Rhine valley and roll northward, astride the Rhine, through Strasbourg to Frankfurt.

North of the Seventh, Patton's Third Army was assaulting the formidable citadel of Metz with its sev-

en forts, all manned by crack German troops. East of Metz the Siegfried line presents its most redoubtable barriers.

Above extended on a long front from Aachen to the Moselle, troops of Lieut. General Courtney Hodges' First Army hammered at defenses second in strength only to those around Metz. Farthest north, in the watery lowlands, the British Second Army and the First Air-

borne Army raced to outflank the Siegfried line and capture the precious ports of Rotterdam and Amsterdam.

First snow of autumn fluttered down upon the Vosges and over the air from London came prescient words from Winston Churchill: "Many persons . . . have hopes that it will all be over by the end of 1944. On the other hand, no one—certainly not I—can guarantee that several months of 1945 may not be required."



THE ROMAN MOB BREAKS INTO COURTROOM AT PALACE OF JUSTICE, LOOKING FOR FASCIST POLICE CHIEF CARUSO

LYNCHING IN ROME

Mob violence invades a courtroom to seize, drown and hang a Fascist

These pictures tell a grim and bitter story about the aftermath of Fascism and about justice in the city which gave justice its first strength and meaning in the Western World. In Rome on Sept. 18, 3½ months after the city had been "liberated" by the Allies, a mob killed a man. There were 7,000 persons in the mob, many of them relatives of Italians jailed, tortured or killed by Fascists and their German overlords. They laughed, cursed, shouted. It was the first

DRAGGED FROM COURTYARD, CARRETTA IS THROWN INTO TIBER WHERE HE WAS PUSHED FROM SHORE WITH OARS

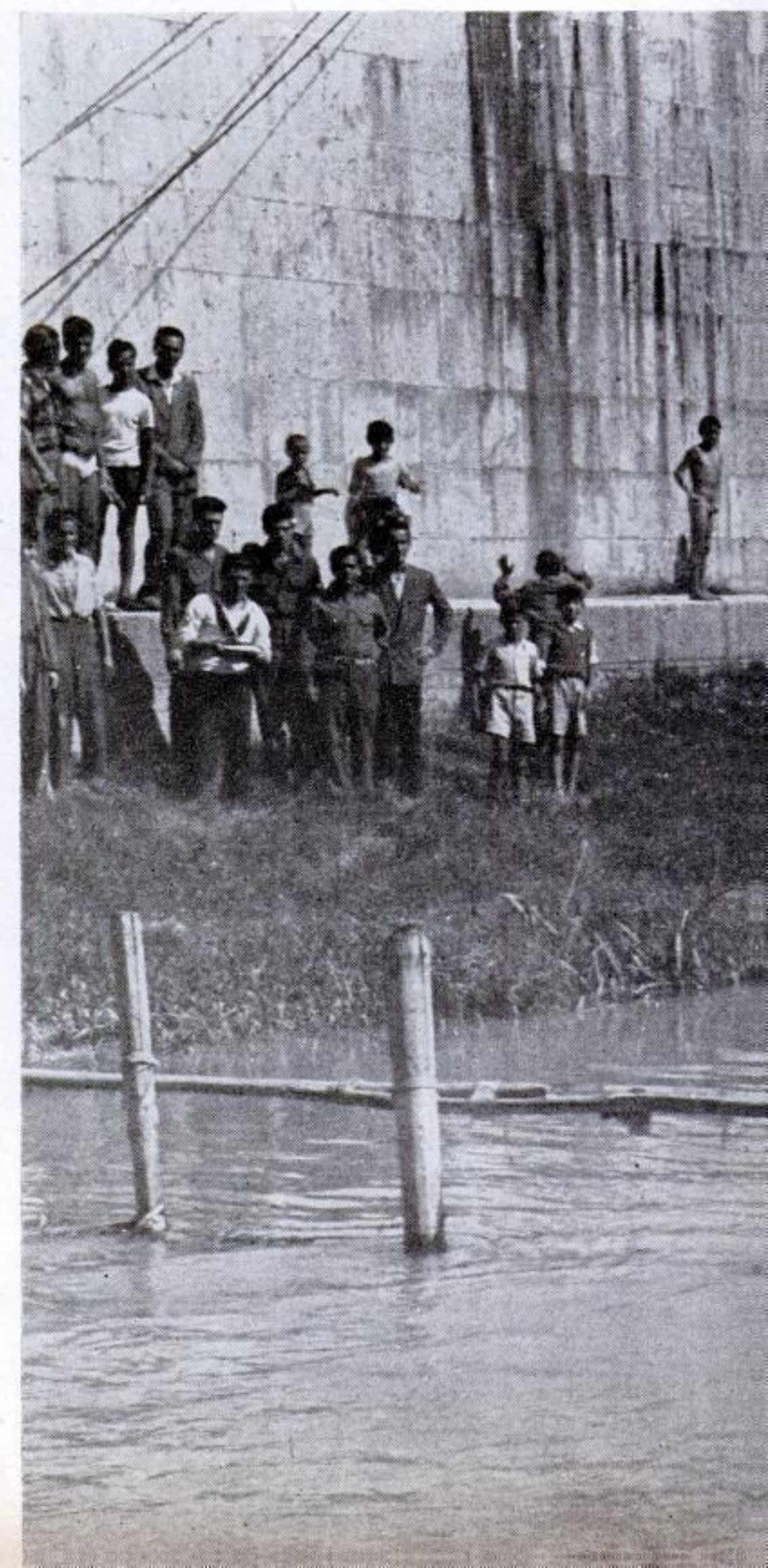


A U. S. ARMY OFFICER PROTESTS, BUT ANGRY, VENGEANCE-

time the normally cynical Romans had done such a thing since their passions were roused 150 years ago by the French Revolution. The man they killed was named Donato Carretta, an offensive, flabby-lipped sadist, who had served Nazi and Fascist masters as director of Rome's infamous Regina Coeli prison.

He was not the man the mob first wanted. This man was Pietro Caruso, Rome's former police chief who had handed over to the Germans 50 Italian patriot-hos-

AS SPECTATORS STAND BY. TWO YOUTHS PUSH CARRETTA'S





SEEKING MOB SURGES UP TO THE TABLES OF THE LAWYERS



CROWD LISTENS TO ARGUMENTS FOR A FEW MINUTES BEFORE IT SPIES CARRETTA, IT TURNS ITS PENT-UP FURY ON HIM

tages for mass execution in the Ardeatine Caves (LIFE, July 3). Caruso was the first of 750 Italian Fascists scheduled to be tried by Italian courts under the aegis of the shaky Italian government and with the approval of the Allied Control Commission, which still has the only definite power in Italy. By the ruse of keeping Caruso hidden in the cellar of the Palace of Justice, the Allied officials protected him from the mob which clamored for him. Covering helpless in the

cellar, Caruso could hear the mob shout, "Justice! Justice!" But he escaped its vengeance. Instead Carretta, in court as a prosecution witness against the police chief, was recognized and denounced by the mother of one of the hostages. Ignoring the halfhearted protests of the *carabinieri*, the mob turned on Carretta. Friends and the police tried to usher him from the Supreme Court chamber, but the mob seized him in the courtyard, beat him with fists and canes, then

dragged him to the River Tiber and threw him in. Carretta tried weakly to get ashore but he was shoved away, then pushed under the water, and finally drowned. As its final act the mob strung up his corpse by the feet outside the prison over whose cells and torture chambers he once ruled.

To see what happened later to Caruso and to read a report on chaotic European conditions of which the fury of the Roman mob is a manifestation, turn page.

HEAD UNDER THE WATER SHORTLY BEFORE HE DROWNS



FISHED FROM TIBER, CARRETTA'S DROWNED BODY IS STRUNG UP OUTSIDE THE PRISON WHERE HE ONCE OFFICIATED





Pietro Caruso escaped the mob (see previous page) but not justice. Here, recovering from injuries received while trying to flee, he confers in prison with Allied Commissioner of

Rome Colonel Charles Poletti, former New York lieutenant governor, and British Lieut. Colonel John Pollock, AMG police chief. Caruso maintained he only carried out orders.



Caruso's death was ordered after a new trial. Caruso was tied into a chair in the classic Italian manner with his back to his executioners. He received the last rites from a priest,

(above), kissing crucifix which priest pressed to his lips. He mumbled: "Vive l'Italia! Mirate bene!" (Aim well!) Then (below) the bullets of 16 policemen struck his body.



DANGER AHEAD?

Violence in Italy points up the chaos that may envelop Europe

After Donato Carretta had been killed by a mob in Rome, a newsman asked if this breakdown of law and order might have any effect on the makeshift Italian government of aged Premier Ivanoe Bonomi. Count Carlo Sforza, one of the most distinguished living Italians, replied, "Not at all. Nobody wants to enter the government in Italy."

To correspondents who have been watching the bitterness and disillusion in Italy under the policies of the Allied Control Commission, this remark summed up a long series of mistakes. It also pointed to the likelihood of Italy's dilemma's being repeated in all the countries of western Europe. It took the blood cry of a mob to bring into focus the fact that the peoples of Italy and of other European countries are rising to a mood of anarchy and civil war.

A *Time* editor, John Osborne, who is now in Rome, recently reported that anarchy does not exist in Italy—yet. But all the conditions for it do exist. *Carabinieri* (police), who go barefoot in the provinces, who in Rome have been rationed to one meal a day, who are used as doormen by Allied officers, cannot maintain the law. The Italian government, whose every act or proposal can be vetoed by the Allied Commission, must operate in a ruined, hungry, heart-sick country without any clear, inclusive directives from Washington and London.

Anne O'Hare McCormick of the *New York Times*, who is wise in the ways of Europe, saw in the Roman mob the "reverse face of the illegal order that has been imposed by brute force on occupied Europe . . . the symptom of a disease latent and waiting to oversweep many countries besides Italy." There are "multiplying street fights between Communists and Christian Democrats disturbingly reminiscent of the violence that preceded the advent of Fascism" after World War I.

The peoples of Europe want no return to Fascism. Neither do they want the old order. Because the ultraconservatives and rightists in general are discredited, the people do not understand or endorse the British policy of supporting an outworn *status quo*. The U. S., breathy with goodwill but stumbling over its own political feet, is losing face and friends.

North of the Pyrénées there are 50,000 armed Spaniards in the FFI itching for another crack at Franco. In Bulgaria *Time & LIFE* Correspondent Percy Knauth found "tremendous excitement" but a revolution "only in the sense that it is against everything that has gone before." "Communism," said Knauth, "never has been and never will be strong—the Bulgarian peasant, slow, conservative, property-minded, clings far too closely to his bit of soil."

But it is in France, where the still-popular De Gaulle government has returned a measure of dignity to government that the swing left is easiest to follow. "Whether you like them or not," cabled *Time & LIFE* Correspondent Charles Christian Wertenbaker, "these facts are undisputed: 1) The Right is finished as a political force. The Right is the first to admit it. Its only chance is military rule. 2) The Communist Party is the strongest political force in France. Though it probably does not represent a majority in France, it may well come into power through its own organization and the disorganization of its foes."

Whether it was ever possible the Allies might have brought to Europe, with their victorious armies, a program for constructive peace, it was clear last week that the future of Europe still looked dark and bloody.

Something Delicious ...

WHEN YOUNGSTERS RUSH IN FROM SCHOOL



"Looks good", they'll say. And first thing you know, the bowls are empty! It's easy to understand why boys and girls love this soup that tastes of springtime. It's a butter-smooth purée of fresh-cut asparagus, with lots of young asparagus tips to welcome eager spoons. For schoolday lunches and family suppers, serve it often with milk added, as an extra-nourishing cream of asparagus.

Campbell's ASPARAGUS SOUP

... and Something New!

WHEN DAD COMES HOME FROM WORK



The whole family will chime right in with Dad's enthusiasm about Campbell's brand-new soup—Beef Noodle. All over America it's being greeted with—"Mmm . . . good." And indeed it is good. The rich beef stock literally brims with flavor, the egg noodles are golden and tender, and all through every plateful are generous-sized pieces of fine lean beef. You'll want to try it not just because it's new—but also because you'll find it so hearty and homey, so nourishing and good.



Look for the Red-and-White Label

Campbell's BEEF NOODLE SOUP





"SOMEWHERE ACROSS the blue Pacific or the storm-tossed Atlantic," says Birds Eye's lovely radio singer, Dinah Shore, "there's a boy close to your heart."

"And the things that mean most to him right now are your letters—and presents from home. Ever since he was a little boy, Christmas has been the big day in his life. And *this* Christmas he'll be broken-hearted if he doesn't get that Christmas present from you, and on time. So . . . don't wait another day! Mail that Christmas package to your boy *today*! The deadline for mailing Christmas packages overseas is October 15. Only a few days left. Don't wait. Remember what Christmas means to him!"

Dinah Shore



"When the dealer says 'sorry'—I do THIS..."



1. "I don't have to tell you," says Dinah, "that Birds Eye Foods are my A Number 1 favorites! And it's true that, under today's wartime conditions, the Birds Eye Folks just haven't been able to pack enough of *all varieties* to go 'round. But . . . *some* Birds Eye Foods are plentiful!"



2. "So, if a Birds Eye Store hasn't the particular Birds Eye Food you have in mind, don't blame the dealer as some women do! It's not *his* fault. Select some other Birds Eye Food that's more plentiful. Remember: Birds Eye Foods are **WASTE-FREE, WORK-FREE!** You eat **ALL** you buy! . . .



3. "That's economy—Birds Eye packs over 50 delicious foods—Fruits, Vegetables, Fish, Poultry. They're *all* top quality, with full farm-or-ocean-freshness *sealed in* by Quick-Freezing. But I insist—as you should—on the Birds Eye Brand, for not all frosted foods are the same.



4. "Sometimes, you'll even find other brands in a Birds Eye case—imagine! But the only way to get that famous Birds Eye quality is to **BE SURE** that the package reads 'Birds Eye.' And by the way, have you ever tried Birds Eye Spinach? It's super-swell, farm-fresh, and **NO SAND!**"



"HOPE you'll be listenin' Thursday nights, when my radio program goes on a new time and a new NBC station!"

8:30 E.W.T.—7:30 C.W.T.
6:30 M.W.T.—9:00 P.W.T.
Thursday night, National Broadcasting Company

try it! **Birds Eye Spinach** is a special 'Thick-leaf' spinach! It's picked at flavor peak, trimmed, washed **FREE** of sand and grit, Quick-Frozen 4 hours after picking! Sealed in is that delicious, farm-fresh flavor—plus those important vitamins your Government wants you to have today!"

Product of General Foods.



2-DAY-OLD RHINOCEROS SNUGGLES AGAINST HIS MOTHER'S SQUAMOUS SIDE. SECOND OFFSPRING OF MARY AND PHARAOH RHINOCEROS, ROBERT RHINOCEROS IS VALUED AT \$4,500

FECUNDITY IN THE CHICAGO ZOO

Its population is swelled by four births in 24 hours

In one 24-hour period Sept. 18-19, four herbivorous mothers in Chicago's Brookfield Zoo delivered themselves of offspring. The arrivals were: a 45-lb. baby rhinoceros, a 100-lb. baby zebra, a 35-lb. baby kudu and a nine-lb. baby gazelle. "Never in my 50 years of experience around zoos," chortled Zoo Director Edward Bean, "have I seen anything like it. The birth of any one of the four would have been unusual enough—but to get all four of them in one day!"

Although extraordinary for their variety and concurrence in time, Brookfield's multifarious births exemplify the solution U. S. zoos have found for their problem of wartime maintenance. Since exotic importations from Asia, Africa and even South America have been curtailed by lack of safaris and shipping space, zoomen have been encouraging intramural procreation. Single males and females are shipped from zoo to zoo for breeding purposes, or swapped outright as needs arise. Philadelphia, for example, traded an orangutan to Washington in return for a pygmy hippo and a male gaur (a kind of nasty Asiatic ox). Contrary to popular belief, most captive animals are easily bred. Lions are virtually a drug on the market today and in some zoos the monkey birth rate is reaching an all-time high.

Food problems in the average American zoo are analogous to those in the average American home. Owing to the banana shortage, monkeys must get along these days on sweet potatoes, prunes and vitamin pills. Birds formerly accustomed to a diet of imported Japanese ant eggs now thrive on dried Mexican flies. Pandas, notorious for their addiction to bamboo shoots from China and Japan, have been successfully weaned to Florida bamboo. Flamingos, whose favorite dish is Norwegian shrimp, appear content today with the domestic variety. Carnivores reared on beef get horse meat. Some gagged at first, but all of them ultimately accepted this new fare. When, as an experiment, the Bronx Zoo put them back on beef the animals again balked, thus proving, according to a spokesman for the Zoo, that lions and tigers prefer consistency to quality in their diets. For Brookfield Zoo's new arrivals there will be no feeding problems. All are currently in the nursing stage.



Robert R. (for Ringling) Rhinoceros is three-toed, nearsighted, sharp-eared and gnat-brained. Gentle now, he will be irascible as an adult, may live 50 years, during which period he will consume about 800 tons of hay, oats, bread and vegetables. Gestation of rhinos: 14 to 15 months.



"QUIT SNOOPING...YOU SNOOP!"

War Conscience: Never mind the sass, Sis—snooping is my business! Because I am your Wartime Conscience and it's my job to keep you doing your wartime duty.

Woman: Well, I like that! Are you calling



me a slacker? I'll have you know I write my soldier every single day and what's more I write V-Mail like the Army and Navy wants us to—to save space... and if more people did as much...



War Conscience: Hold on, my little bundle of T.N.T.—In your case it isn't *when* or *how* you write, it's *what* you're writing! "Rationing's such trouble"... "can't find

a maid anywhere"...! Don't you know you ought to be building up his morale? Write cheerful stuff and keep complaints to yourself. You ought to be ashamed!

Woman: And *you* ought to be keeping that needle nose out of things you don't understand. Telling *me* to be cheerful. When I can't even enjoy a cup of coffee without it keeps me awake. One cup, one *teensy* cup, and I never relaxed an eyelash all night! Go away. Go pick on somebody else!

War Conscience: My, my, we *are* upset, aren't we! Wonder how come nobody's suggested Sanka Coffee to you before?



Woman: Sanka Coffee? What for?

War Conscience: Because Sanka Coffee is a coffee that's 97% caffeine-free! Can't keep anyone awake! What's more... this Sanka Coffee's just the kind of full-bodied, flavorful coffee every tender young coffee bean *dreams* of becoming. But don't take my word for it. Try it! Something tells me, once you've started sleeping nights, Sis, you and I won't have *nearly* so much trouble getting along!

SANKA COFFEE
97% CAFFEIN-FREE... DRINK IT AND SLEEP
A product of General Foods

TUNE IN THE
New Kate Smith Hour
NOW ON SUNDAY EVENING
CBS Network, 7 p.m. EWT
Check your local paper for
time and station.



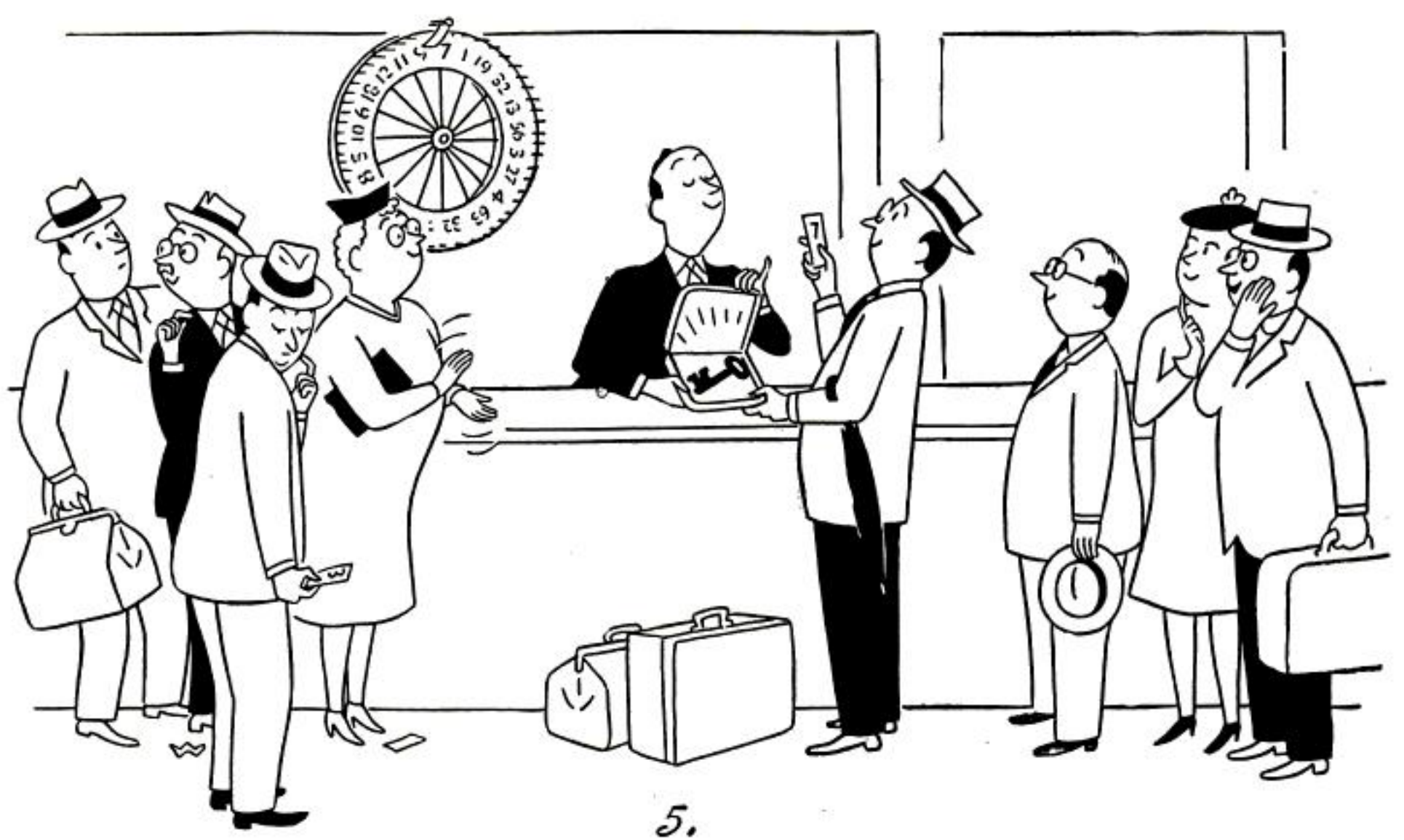
Mother gazelle nuzzles her knock-kneed daughter Tiny. Baby weighs 11 lb., measures 14 inches from nose to tip of tail. Gazelles are daintiest of all antelope family.



Baby gazelle has difficulty maneuvering on her slender legs. Indigenous to Asia and Africa, gazelles are plains animals, grazers, noted for their grace and lustrous eyes.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 44

It hasn't come to this yet, but...



No, it hasn't quite come to this at the Statler hotels.

We try our best to accommodate guests who drop in unexpectedly, on the only basis that's fair and square for all—*first come, first served*.

The wise thing to do—and more travelers are doing it every day—is to make your Statler reservation well in advance. Far enough so that we can confirm it.

That's the first of what we call our "Three Golden Rules of Wartime Travel." The others are: Cancel unwanted reservations immediately . . . release your room as early as possible on the day of departure.



Hotels today are operating under severe handicaps. *More* guests are being accommodated, with reduced personnel and a shortage of equipment.

In spite of these handicaps, you'll find that Statler service is being maintained at a remarkably high level . . .

You can still count on a comfortable room . . . restful relaxation . . . delicious meals. And you do not pay a penny more for your food than the highest price prevailing between April 4th and 10th, 1943.



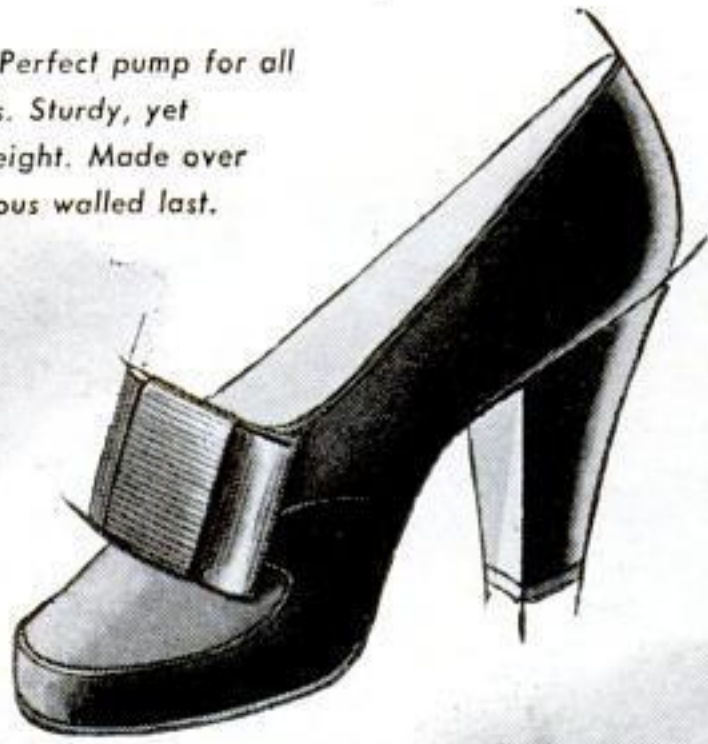
YOUR DOLLARS ARE URGENTLY NEEDED FOR U. S. WAR BONDS

HOTELS STATLER IN				STATLER-OPERATED	
BOSTON \$3.85	BUFFALO \$3.30	CLEVELAND \$3.00	HOTEL PENNSYLVANIA \$3.85	HOTEL WILLIAM PENN \$3.85	
DETROIT \$3.00	ST. LOUIS \$3.00	WASHINGTON \$4.50	NEW YORK	PITTSBURGH	

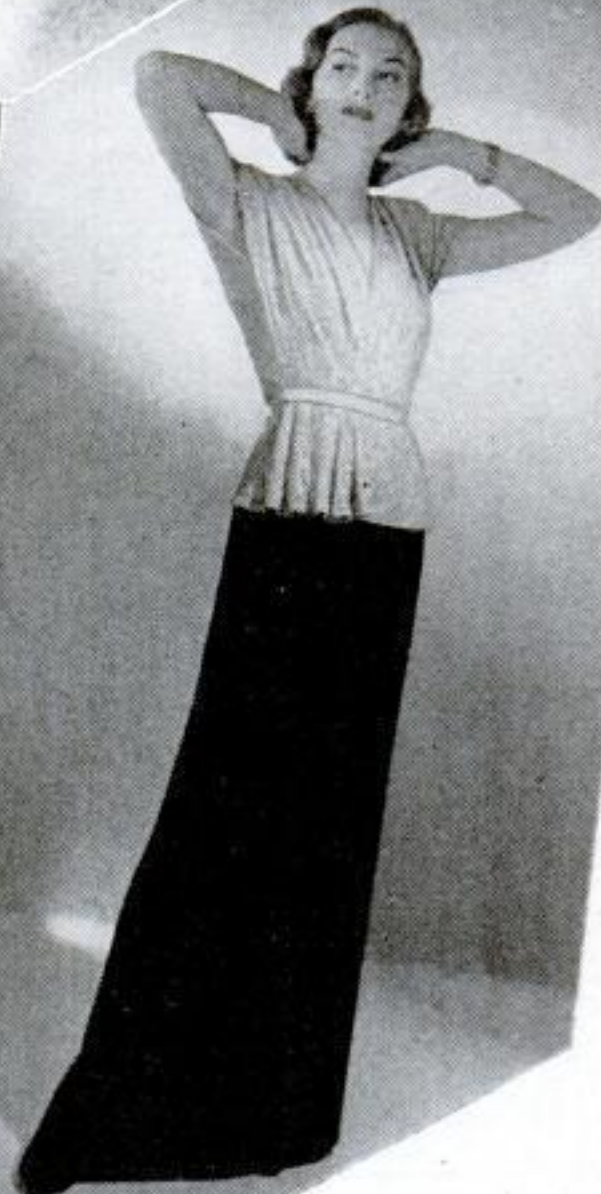
Rates Begin At Prices Shown

LIDO • Perfect pump for all occasions. Sturdy, yet lightweight. Made over famous walled last.

FIFI • Saucy sandal with new open treatment. Adapted to day-long wear.



Twice as smart



Twice as smart! Samuel Chapman's overblouse goes with a short skirt for afternoon, with the longer skirt for after-dark!

Work out your shoe-scheme with one pair of quality-bred Vitality Shoes. Right with suits or frocks, a. m. to p. m. These dressy styles, sleek-fitting and comfortable, are perfect for pedestrian living. Twice as smart, now, to insist on Vitality Shoes.

Buy U. S. War Bonds and Stamps

Vitality \$6.95
SHOES

Complete Range of Sizes and Widths
Vitality Open Road Shoes
for Outdoor and Campus Wear
\$5.50 and \$6.00

VITALITY SHOE COMPANY • Division of INTERNATIONAL SHOE COMPANY • ST. LOUIS, MO.

Zoo (continued)



Baby kudu has eccentric stripes like his mother, will ultimately grow a set of spirally twisted horns like his father. Kudus have fabulous hearing, can outrun all pursuers.

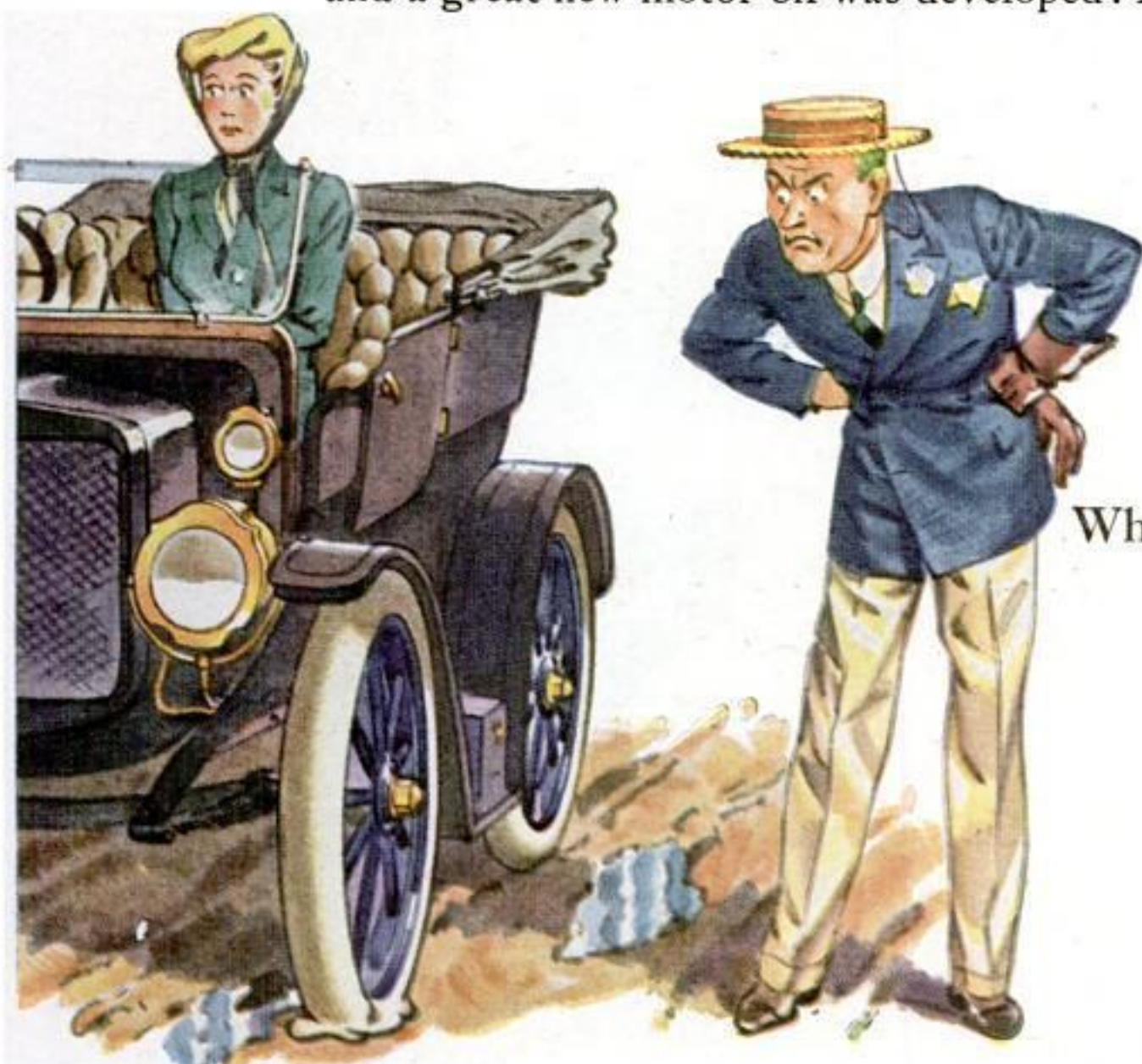
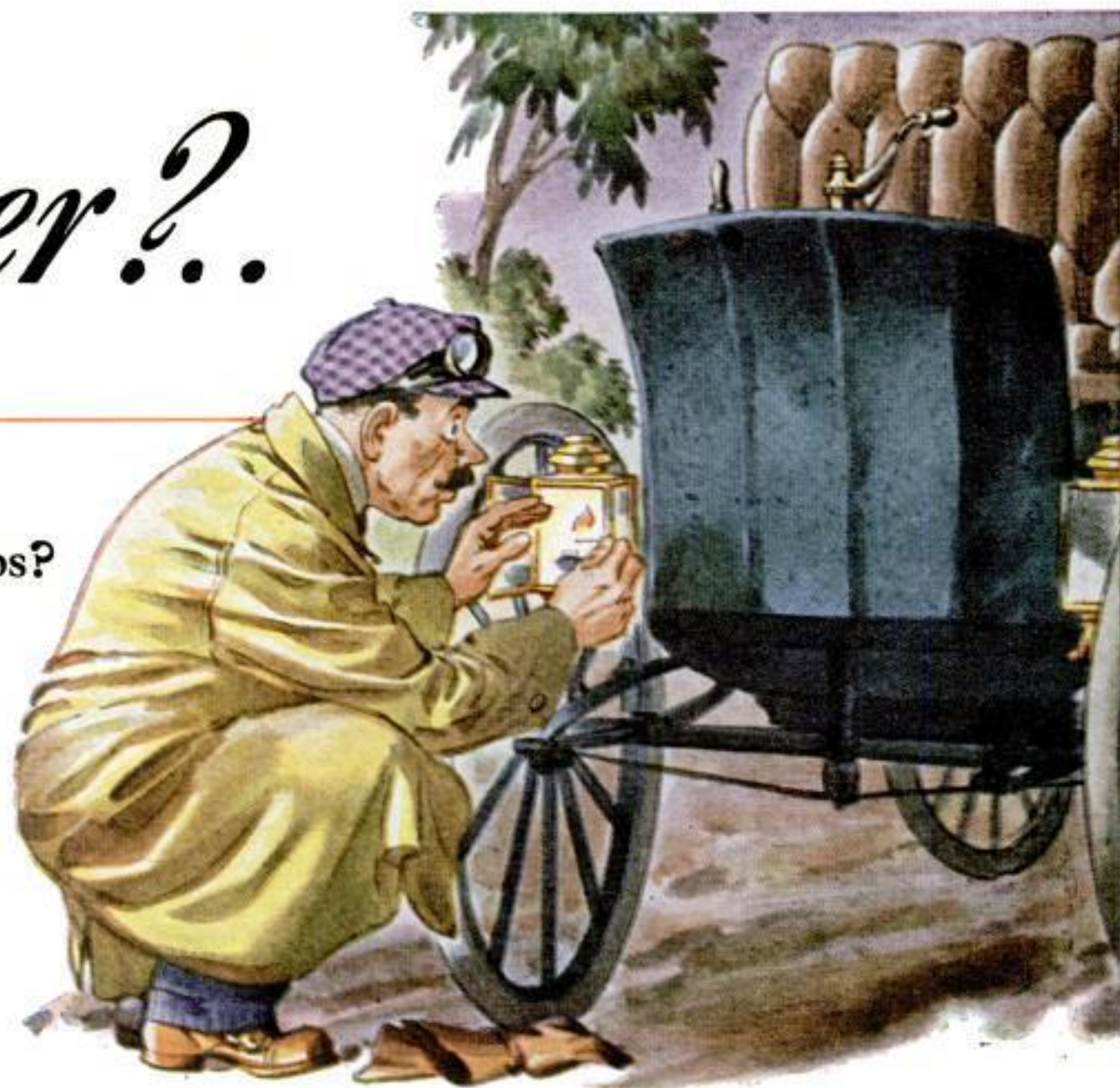


Mother and baby zebra sport their pin-striped suits in autumn sunlight. Zebras are African members of horse family. They have long ears, short manes, short tempers.

Do you remember?..

When motorists had to carry matches to light the headlamps?

It was a great day in 1904 when carbide headlamps replaced the old kerosine lamps. The demountable rim came in then too, and a great new motor oil was developed: HAVOLINE.



When tires lasted less than 500 miles? Driving then was a battle of mud or dust, and tire trouble was the rule. Then in 1914 came the cord tire, tripling tire mileage. Wire wheels were popular and so was Havoline Motor Oil, even then a quality leader.



When 4-wheel brakes and balloon tires came in?

That was in the lush "twenties" when the new high compression, high speed engines revolutionized automotive design and imposed a need for a better motor oil. Havoline already had been de-waxed and improved to meet this new requirement.



When you had all the gas ration tickets you wanted? No one does. One thing

worth remembering today is that Havoline Motor Oil, constantly improved for 40 years, insures a cleaner engine, more power and "go", more miles per gallon of gas, easier starting, added battery life, longer time between overhauls, longer life for your car.

There's more life in your car than you realize if you give it regular care with the best lubricants. Mileages of 80,000 miles and more are not unusual. See your Texaco Dealer every 60 days or 1000 miles, whichever comes first. Slow "cold engine" driving causes condensation and oil dilution. Keep your engine "fresh" and vital bearings free from needless wear with Havoline Motor Oil and Texaco Marfak Chassis Lubricant.

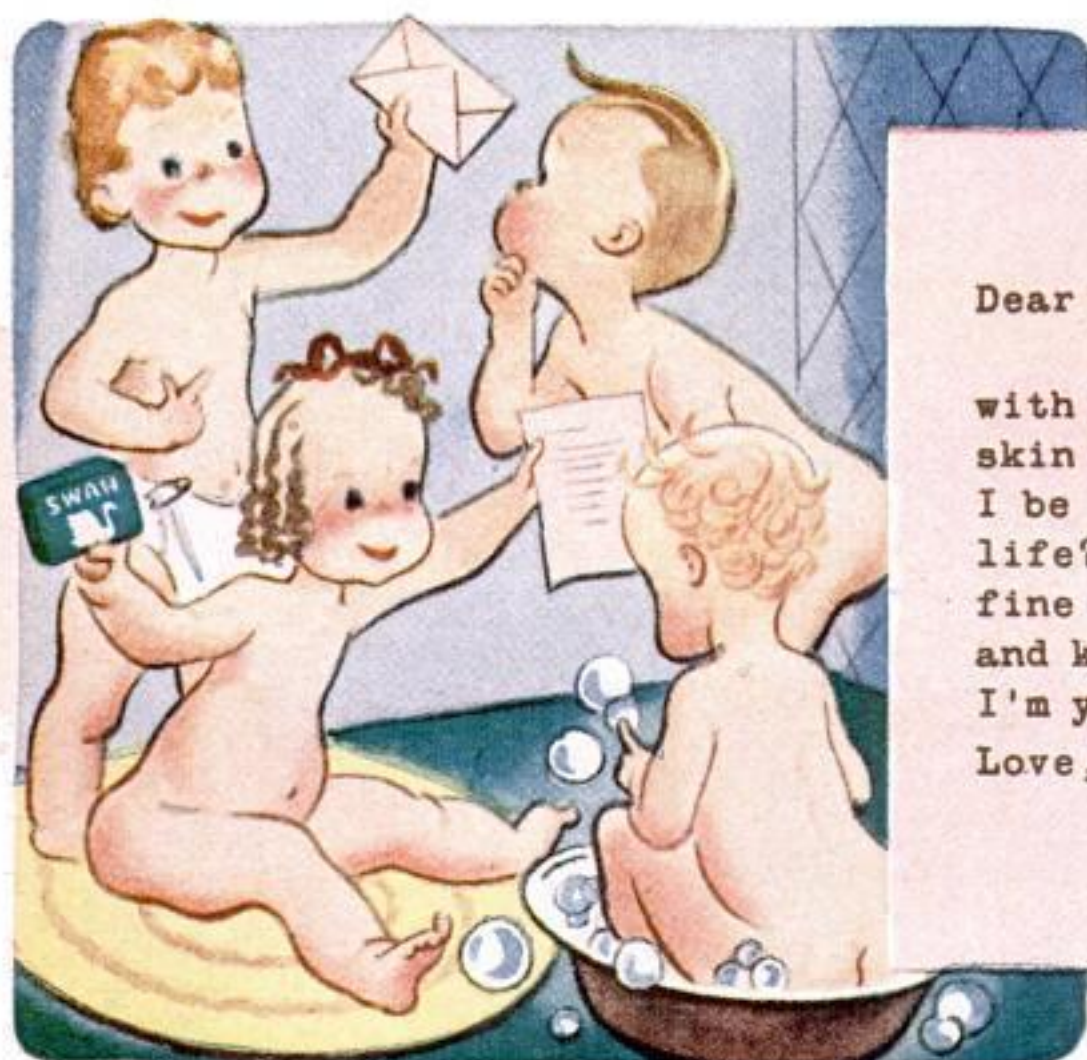
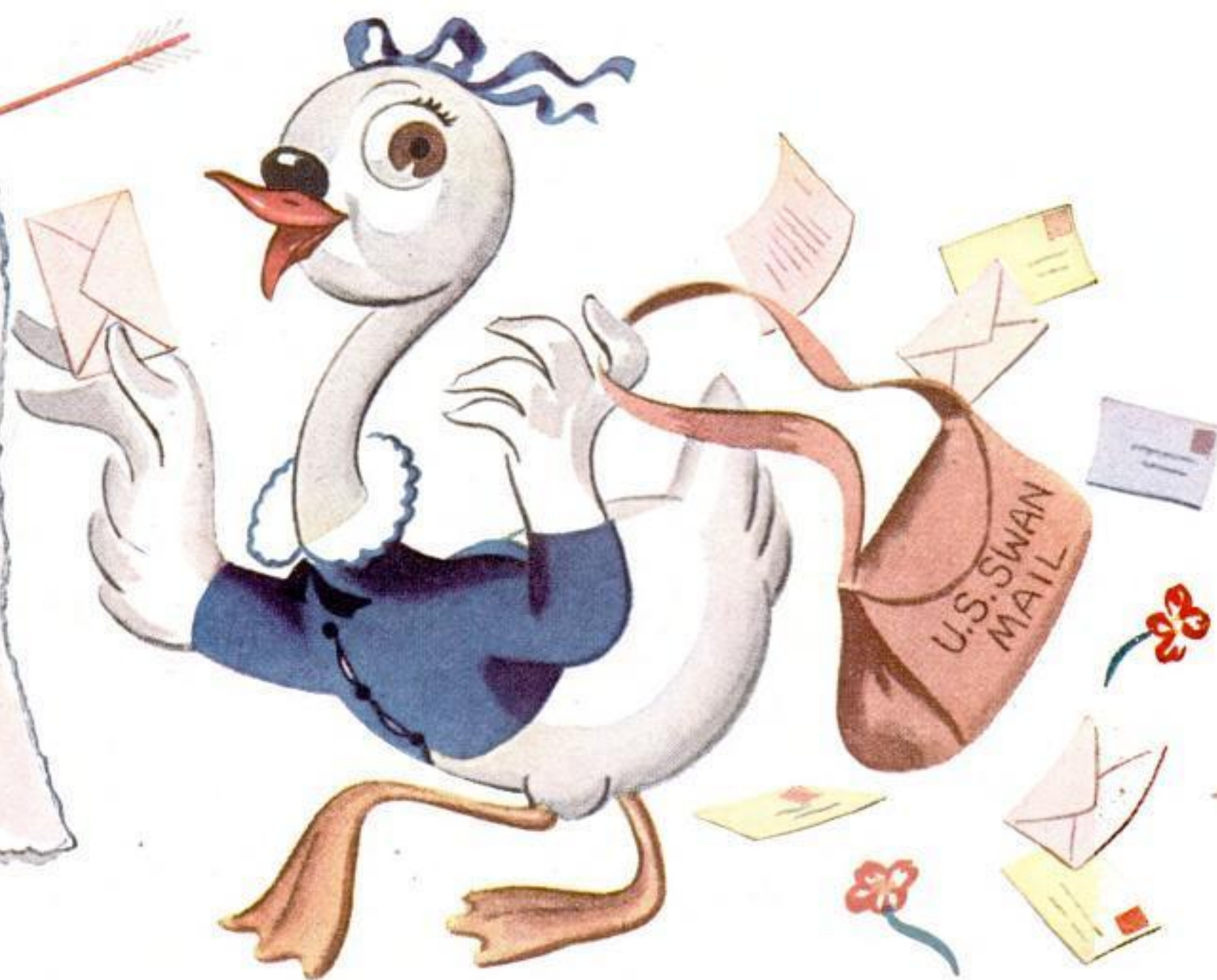
You're welcome at **TEXACO DEALERS**

TUNE IN: The TEXACO STAR THEATRE every Sunday night. See your local newspaper for time and station.

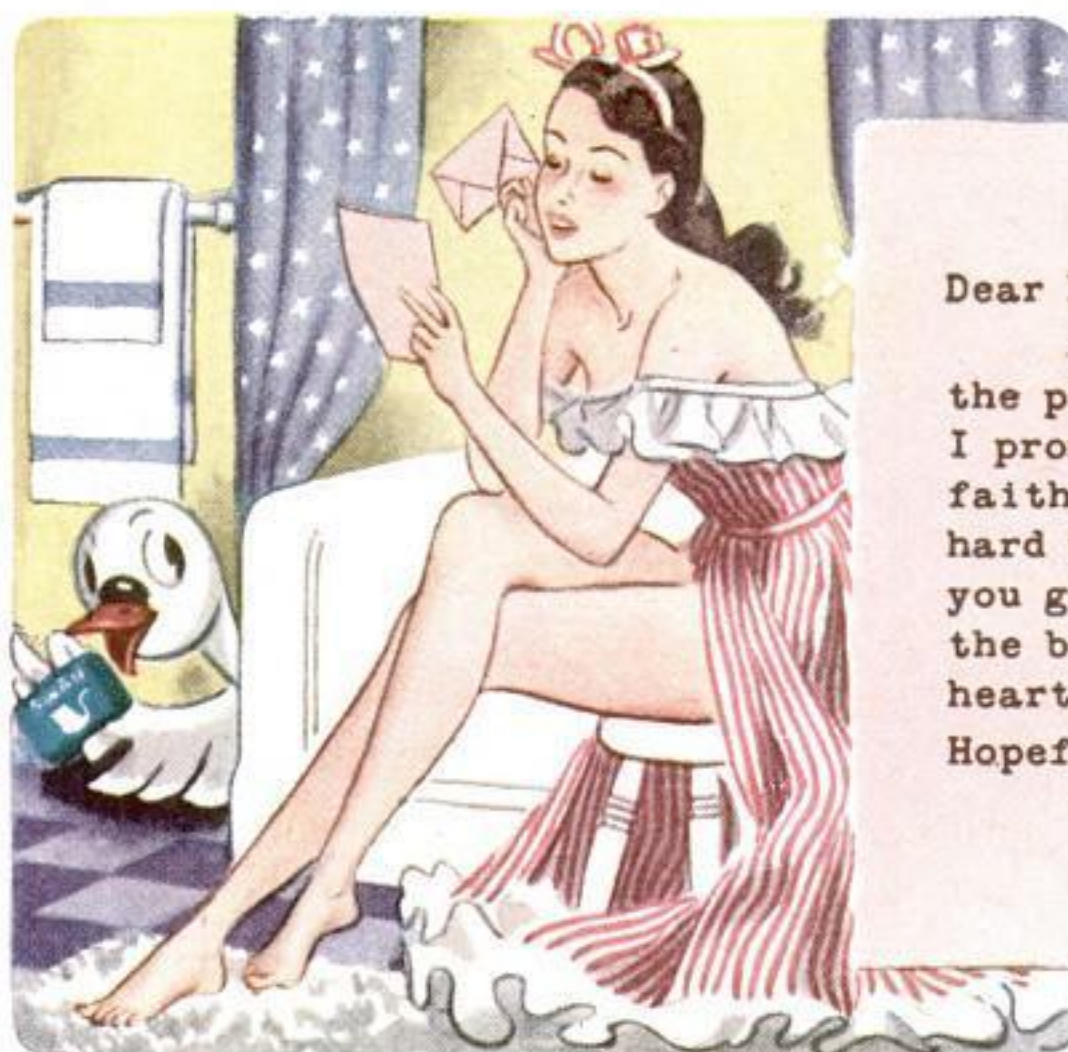


THE TEXAS COMPANY

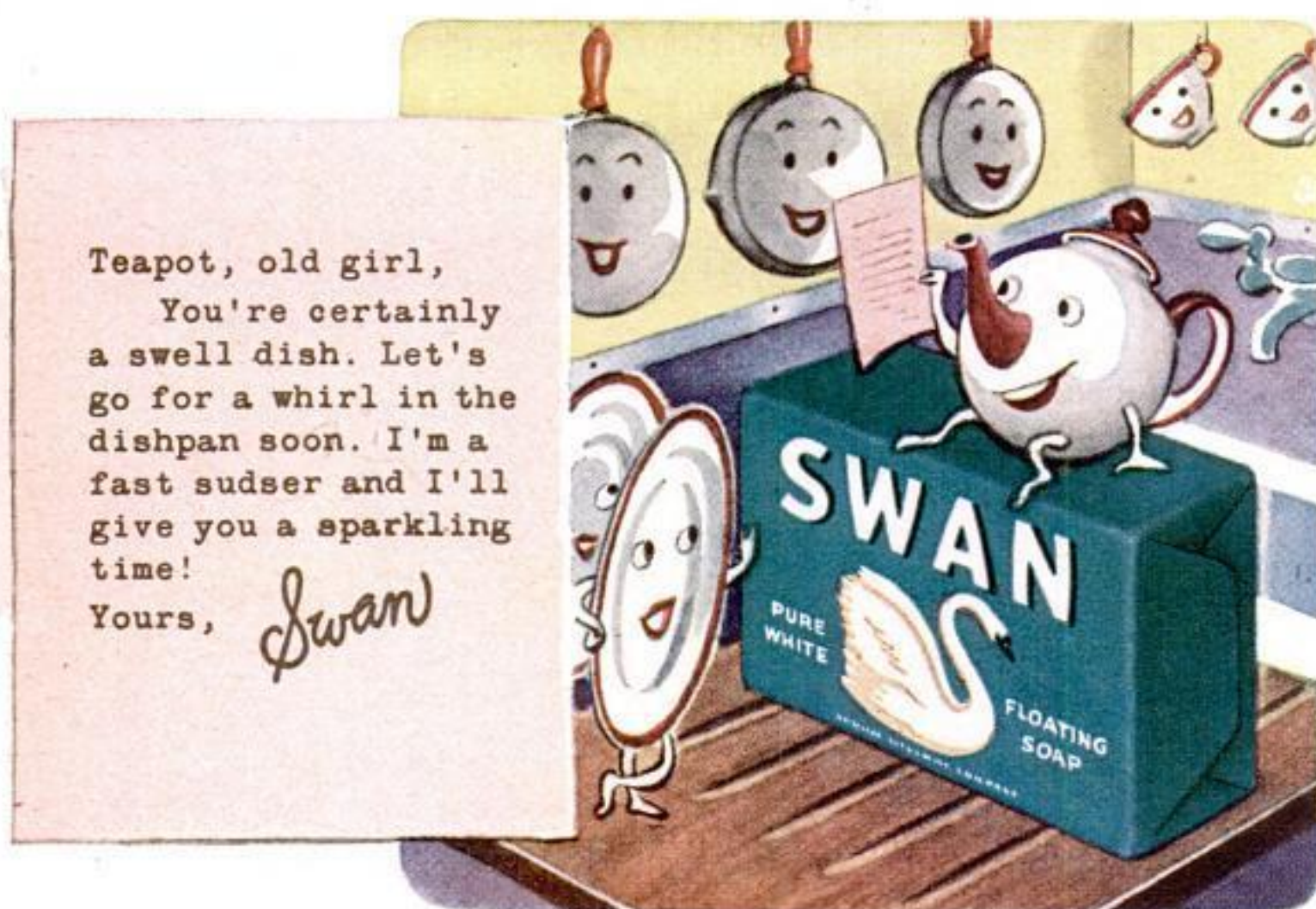
Love Letters to the world from a Joyful Swan



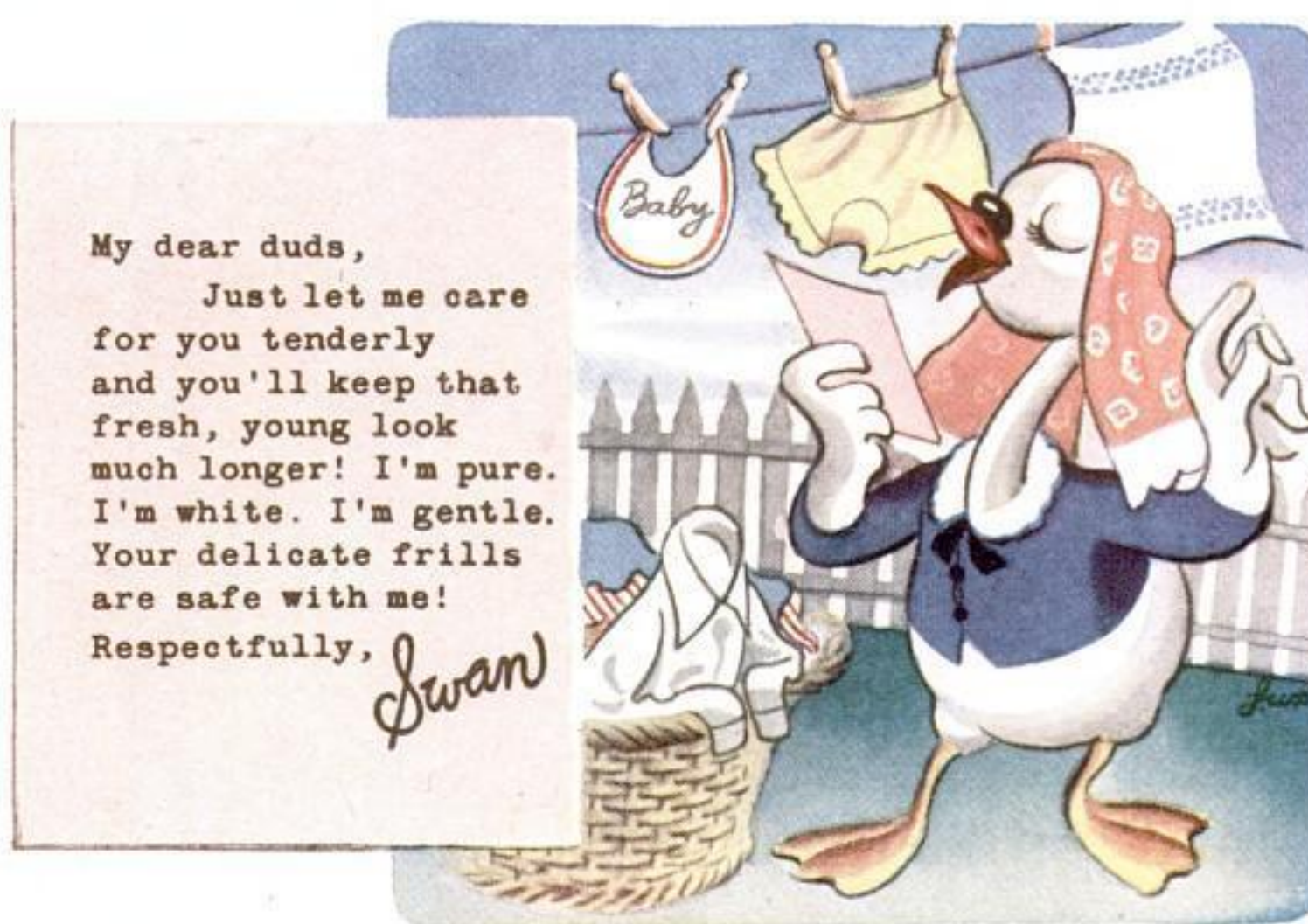
Dear Baby,
I'm so in love
with that wonderful
skin of yours! Can't
I be the soap in your
life? I'm pure as
fine castiles. Mild
and kind. So say
I'm yours forever!
Love,
Swan



Dear Lovely Lady,
Won't you take
the plunge with me?
I promise to lather
faithfully—even in
hard water. And give
you gentle suds from
the bottom of my
heart!
Hopefully, *Swan*



Teapot, old girl,
You're certainly
a swell dish. Let's
go for a whirl in the
dishpan soon. I'm a
fast sudser and I'll
give you a sparkling
time!
Yours, *Swan*



My dear duds,
Just let me care
for you tenderly
and you'll keep that
fresh, young look
much longer! I'm pure.
I'm white. I'm gentle.
Your delicate frills
are safe with me!
Respectfully, *Swan*

Swan is 4 swell soaps in One

FOR BABIES—BATH—DISHES—DUDS

TUNE IN—"Bright Horizon"—CBS—Monday thru Friday

GRACIE ALLEN SAYS:

TUNE IN: George Burns and Gracie
Allen, with Bill Goodwin—CBS—
Tuesday Nights



THE NAVY'S SEABEES

THEY BUILD THE ROADS TO VICTORY

by LIEUT. (J.G.) WILLIAM BRADFORD HUIE

Lieutenant (j.g.) William Bradford Huie was an associate editor of *The American Mercury* until 1942, when he joined the Seabees. Since then he has seen the Navy's Seabees in action on almost every war front. Lieut. Huie's book *Can Do! The Story of the Seabees* (E. P. Dutton & Company, Inc., \$2.75) was published last week.

In the early hours of June 6, while we were crossing the Channel for the first landing in Normandy, I was standing on the bridge of the leading LST. Despite the four-foot waves we had increased our speed, for we were due in the transport area off the beach at 2:40 a. m. It was so dark that I couldn't see the great, flat pontoon barge—called a rhino ferry—which we were towing.

The skipper tapped my shoulder and pointed aft. "Back there," he said, "on that rhino are the poor devils who are really having it tough in this show."

Back there in the darkness on the rhino were 12 Seabees. They had been riding the barge in tow for 24 hours, and about half that time it had been awash with icy Channel water. They were like wet frogs hugging a flat rock with no cover from wind, weather or enemy planes. They were not seamen; they were construction men. They knew less about navigation than they did about Emily Post's maxims. But they had built the barges, and now they were riding them across to operate them as ferries between the LSTs and the beaches. Each of the first 20 LSTs was towing a rhino and its Seabee crew.

When we arrived in the transport area off the beach, the Seabees slipped the towing halters from their rhinos, cranked up the big outboard engines, jockeyed the barges around to the LST bows, fought the heavy water to "marry" the barges to the LSTs, and then took tanks, trucks and jeeps from the ships. By H-hour each rhino had taken on about 80 vehicles and was chugging toward the blazing beach at a speed of four knots an hour.

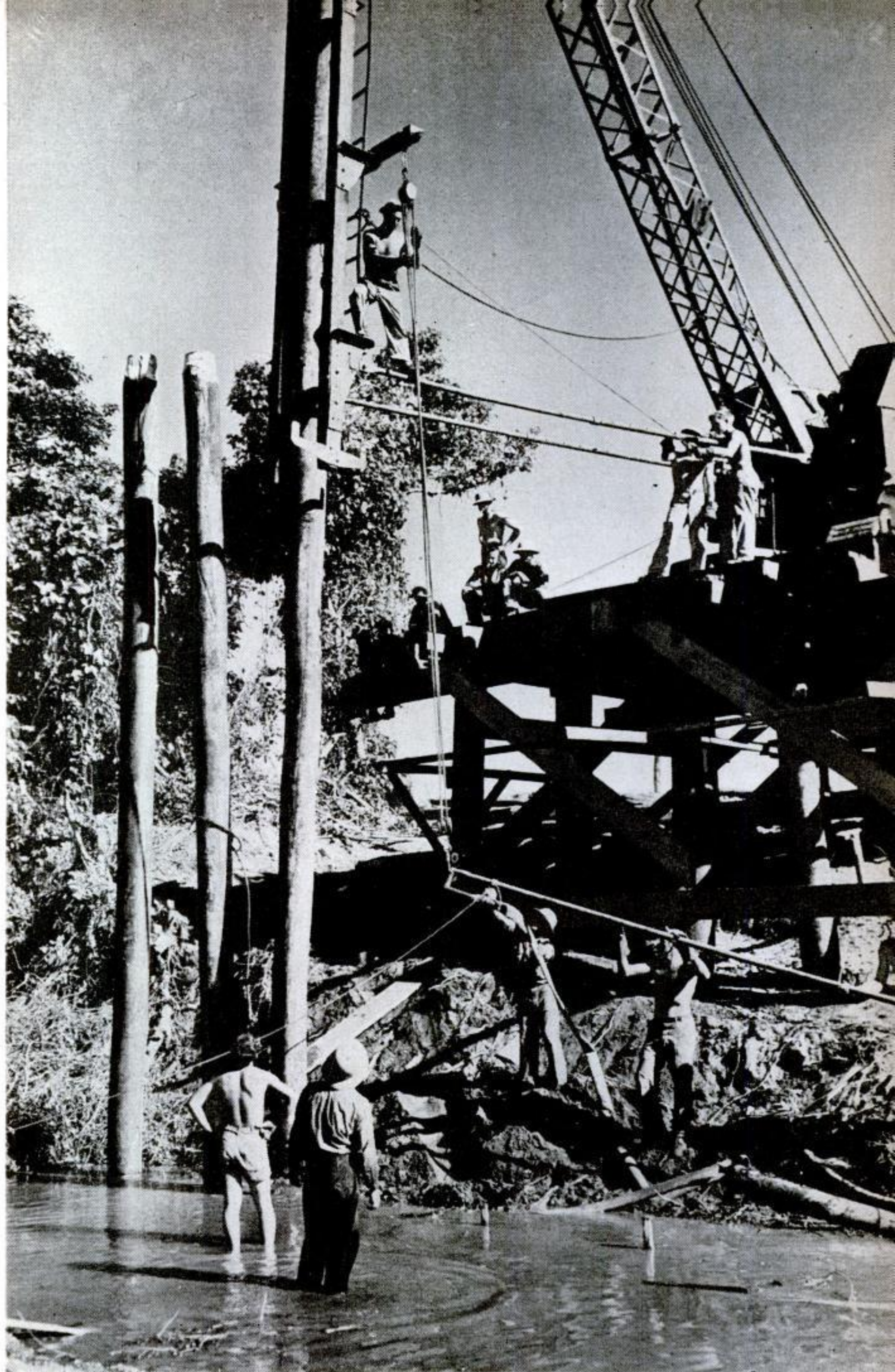
At high tide on D-day plus one, other Seabee units rammed their pontoon causeways up to the water's edge and constructed 1,800-foot steel runways of sunken pontoons over which small craft could unload men and vehicles "in the dry" at any stage of the tide.

On D plus 10 Captain J. E. Arnold of Natick, Mass., the naval officer in charge of one of the beaches, told me that 85% of all vehicular cargo landed over his beach had come in either over the causeways or on the rhino ferries. And during this period some of the Seabee crews had worked 84 hours at a stretch, with the men sleeping only on the wet decks while the barges were running from ship to shore.

The Seabees are the only big, entirely new branch of the service in this war. It was just 31 months ago that the first Naval Construction Battalions began arriving on jungle islands in the South Pacific. Hard-bitten, motley crews, they were the advance echelon of what was to become "the hardest-hitting gang in the toughest road job in history." Everything about them bespoke emergency. The men wore Navy sneakers, Marine shorts, Army helmets, no shirts. Trench knives had been handed them on embarkation, along with one Springfield rifle for each two men. Their total military training: one reading en route of the Articles for the Government of the Navy. Their total rifle practice: each man en route had fired two rounds from the ship at bobbing tomato cans.

In its darkest hour the Navy had turned to the country's natural fighters: to dam builders and sand hogs, structural-steel workers, timberjacks, cat-skinners, dock-wallopers; a breed of men capable of licking jungles as well as Japs. These first Seabees, all of whom had volunteered within a few hours after Pearl Harbor, had been sworn in, jabbed with needles, handed what equipment could be

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Bridge at Guadalcanal (above) was made of coconut palm trees by the swift-moving Seabees. They carry their own logging equipment and portable sawmills.

Airstrip at Eniwetok (below) was repaired by Seabees under fire. They had to crush coral, drain and grade the land, cover it with Marston landing mats.





ENERGY BUILDER BREAKFAST HELPS YOU FEEL TIP-TOP!

**BUILD IT AROUND A STAR COURSE OF
TASTY NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT**



**NABISCO
SHREDDED WHEAT**
contributes these
essential food elements:

1. PROTEINS for strength
2. CARBOHYDRATES for energy
3. VITAMIN B₁ aids assimilation
4. IRON for blood-building
5. PHOSPHORUS for strong bones

Recipe for smiling mornings: Tender, golden-brown Nabisco Shredded Wheat with milk, sugar and a tangy baked apple or applesauce—the star part of your breakfast.

Plenty of energy there—because Nabisco Shredded Wheat is made from 100% whole wheat, the whole grain cereal that's one of the Basic 7 Foods our Government advises to help us keep strong. Serve Nabisco Shredded Wheat for breakfast tomorrow.



BAKED BY NABISCO . . .
NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY
makers of Nabisco Cereals, Ritz Crackers,
Premium Crackers and other family favorites

**ENERGY-BUILDER
BREAKFAST
SALE**
NOW AT FOOD STORES



D-day rhino ferries were made, manned by Seabees during invasion of Normandy. They carried a major part of invasion equipment from LSTs to French beachheads.

SEABEES (continued)

scraped up and sent to throw down airstrips to stop the Jap in the South Pacific. So pressing was the need for these skilled men that many of them were not allowed a single night's liberty before sailing.

The magnitude of the task should have staggered these early, ill-equipped battalions. There were no docks and no lighters so they built rafts and, somehow, got their bulldozers, trucks and cranes ashore. They began pushing down trees, crushing coral, sawing lumber. To escape man-chewing land crabs, they slept in boats or trees. Food was strictly out of the can, water tasted like stale fish. There was no recreation. In the face of heartbreaking shortages and delays the men improvised, made brick without straw, got on with the job.

This month, as the Seabees toiled to refurbish the Jap airstrips at Guam, Saipan, Morotai and the Palau Islands, and to rebuild the shattered installations at Le Havre, Brest and the other ports supplying the invasion, they could look backward on long stretches of well-built road. There are 235,000 of them now. No longer are they plagued with equipment shortages; they have a machine for every purpose and they carry most of the weapons of a Marine infantryman. They think of the war in terms of road projects: The Seattle-Attu-Tokyo Road, the New York-Newfoundland-Iceland-London-derry Road, the Miami-Trinidad-Natal-Freetown Road and the Southern Road to Tokyo. Along all these roads a Seabee on a bulldozer has helped clear the way.

The first American vehicle to land on the continent of Europe was a Seabee bulldozer driven by Raymond J. Calhoun, MM1/c, Troy, N. Y., who was with a causeway platoon which landed members of a British Hampshire regiment on North Beach at Salerno.

Some pages from their record:

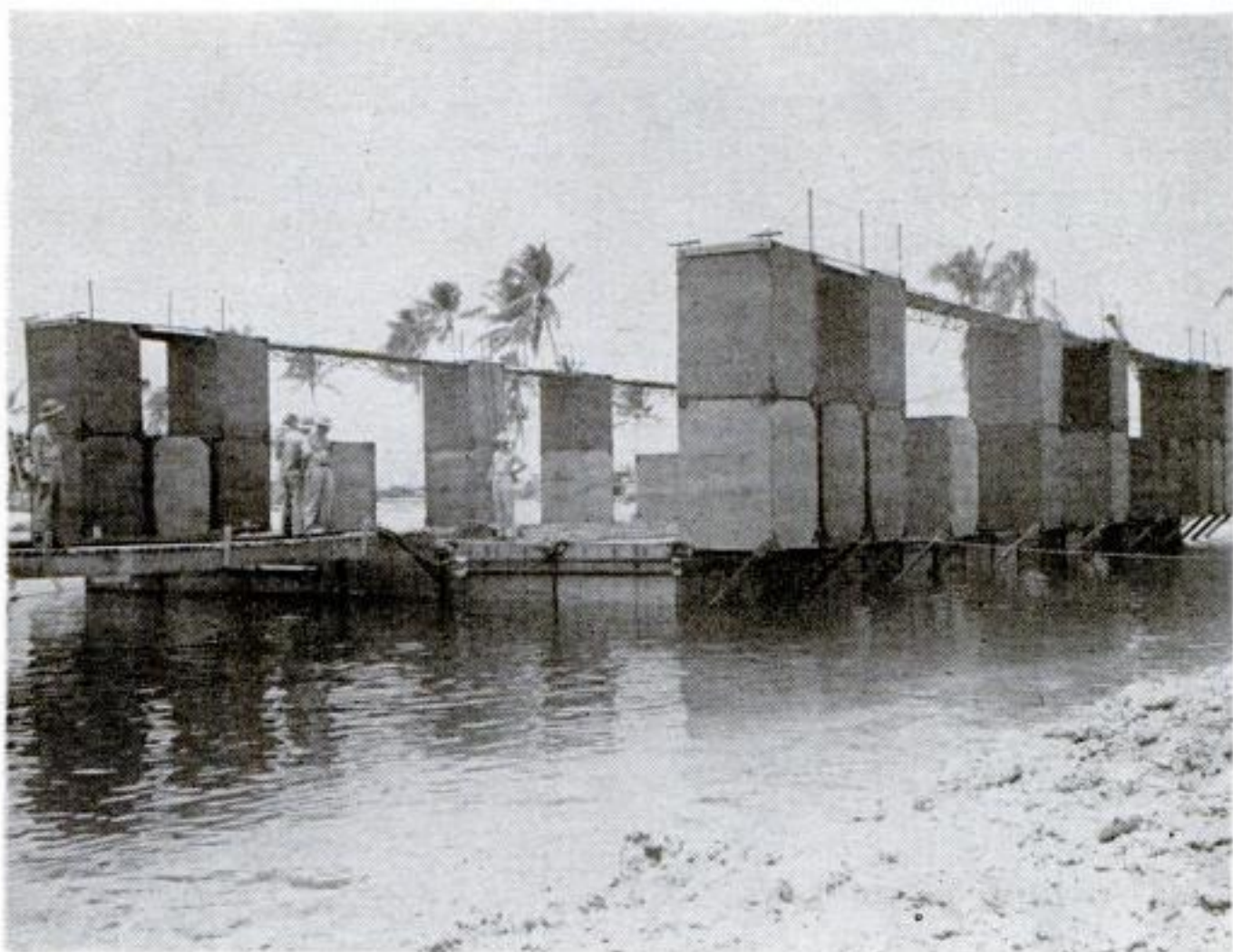
Rendova, Solomon Islands—"On D-day, June 30, 1943, the first echelon of the 24th Seabee Battalion landed on West Beach at dawn under Jap sniper fire. We accompanied the 172nd Infantry Combat Team. While the Army pushed in to establish a defense line we brought the bulldozers off to clear roads back into the jungle. A critical situation developed when the terrain proved unbelievably marshy. Even tractors bogged down in three feet of muck, yet it was imperative that heavy howitzers be transported quickly around the island so that our forces could fire on enemy positions at Munda.

"Working in relays, the Seabees saved the situation by ignoring the sniper fire while they cut coconut trees into 12-foot lengths and corrugated the road. For six days and nights, with rain beating down intermittently, our men fought this bottomless muck, literally dragging the guns through with winches.

"On the second day Jap bombers, escorted by Zeros, hit us without warning. One bomb struck five tons of our dynamite; another hit our main fuel dump. Our galley equipment, three bulldozers and all the men's seabags and personal belongings were lost. Seabee casualties were two officers and 32 enlisted men killed, many wounded.

"On the third day unloading proceeded furiously while the chaplains buried our dead. Forty of our men were running high temperatures because of constantly working or sleeping in the muck. With our tents destroyed, there was no way to keep the water out of our foxholes.

"On the fourth day it became more difficult than ever to get our



Floating drydock at Funafuti was assembled at Seabee base, towed to island. In it damaged sub-chasers, landing craft, seaplanes can be repaired by Seabee mechanics.

ammunition and equipment ashore because of the muddy, bottomless beach. Many of our steel mats and meshes failed us, and in desperation we had to resort to a bucket-brigade method, with the men standing emplaced in the mud and passing the boxes up to firm ground by hand. At 1400 (2 p. m.) the Japs attacked us heavily on the beaches, but this time there was little damage because of the many AA guns now set up on the island. We got two Zeros with our .50s mounted on the LCTs. Some of our men had suffered nervous breakdowns by this time, but we shouted ourselves hoarse when the Army and Marines were at last able to open fire on Munda with the 155s which we had dragged so far through so much mud.

"On the fifth day the rains continued, but we had at last obtained some tents and dried our foxholes. At 1300 Japanese planes approached in force, but our planes intercepted them and a great air battle was fought directly over our heads. Each time a Zero burst into flames our exhausted, mud-covered men would leap from their foxholes and cheer wildly."—Report by Commander H. R. Whitaker, CEC, USNR, Philadelphia, Pa., battalion commander.

Tulagi, Solomon Islands—"The lumbering platoons of this Battalion have won the battle for lumber in the Solomons. We have found that the mangrove and dingally trees are excellent for piling, wharf decking and warehouse flooring. They are dense, heavy timbers, highly resistant to teredos and termites. But logging this timber is a job which requires tenacity, skill and high courage.

Miracles with timber

"Both of these trees grow in swamps filled with brackish water and dense undergrowth. Their roots join the trees frequently eight or 10 feet above the swamps and these tangled roots grow up from the swamp and back down, forming ubiquitous knees which make working difficult. The men felling these trees must work hip-deep in ooze and water all day. The men suffer from fungus infections of the feet and there are poisonous vines which cause an extremely painful rash resembling poison ivy. The sap of the Bo-le tree causes a similar rash. To treat these infections we apply calomine lotion and require the patient to remain naked and try not to perspire since perspiration spreads the infection.

"Although this work is extremely distasteful and is performed by skilled men who could command very high wages at home, our crews have worked continuously for five-week stretches without complaining."—Report from Lieut. Paul A. Rossiter, CEC, USNR, Clear Lake, Iowa.

This report is not extraordinary. Seabee battalions carry their own portable sawmills and logging equipment and have performed lumbering miracles in Alaska, the West Indies and Africa, as well as in the South Pacific. By cutting millions of feet of lumber near their advance bases, they have saved thousands of tons of shipping from home.

It was during the bitter months at Guadalcanal that marine and Seabee first went under fire together. The professional soldier and the essentially civilian machinist eyed each other skeptically until the Seabee saw the marine operate on a Jap "rat nest" and the marine saw the Seabee operate under bombs and shells on Henderson Field. Then each decided that the other was good enough to play on his team. They shook hands and immediately started the joshing,

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

~ By every measure—
Tastes best, a pleasure! ~

says **LYNN BARI**

One cola rates above the rest.

Say leading stars, "It's far the best!"

Lynn took her test not long ago

And Royal Crown Cola stole the show!



Lynn Bari
star of

**"SWEET AND
LOW-DOWN"**

a 20th Century-Fox
picture



"YOU CAN'T MEASURE A HUMAN LIFE," says LYNN. "That's the most a person can give for his country. But what are we giving? What are we lending? We should put every available penny into more United States War Bonds!"

**ROYAL CROWN
COLA**

BEST BY TASTE-TEST





Englishwomen say: *Splendid*

Fastidious women of England prefer Kayser for their "splendid" fashion, solid quality, and distinguished beauty...for Kayser is "The One Brand Name That's a Grand Name the World Over in fabric gloves, lingerie, hosiery and underthings."

KAYSER

BE WISER—BUY KAYSER . . . BUT BUY MORE WAR BONDS FIRST

SEABEES (continued)

never-ending argument as to which is the toughest and which one is "winning the war."

The marines chided the Seabees about their higher average age. Because the accent is on mechanical skill, the average age in many Seabee battalions is as high as 31. "Never strike a Seabee," the marines jibed, "for his son may be a marine." The Seabees countered by stamping out "Junior Seabee" buttons and announcing that after any marine had killed 10 Japanese in hand-to-hand combat he might be adjudged "tough enough" for one of the awards.

The sharpest banter concerns the jealously guarded marine prerogative for always getting everywhere first. For years marine poets have been proclaiming that when the Army and Navy get to Heaven they will find marines guarding the streets. Now the Seabee poets insist that when the marines get to Heaven they will find that Seabees have *built* the streets!

The Seabees seized upon an incident on New Georgia Island and rubbed it mercilessly into marine hide. The marines landed on New Georgia on June 30, 1943. As they ran out on the beach looking for Japs, a party of white men stepped out from behind some trees and waved to them. Marine jaws dropped as the party approached.

"Major, the Seabees are always happy to welcome the marines," said Lieut. Robert L. Ryan, CEC, USNR, of Ventura, Calif. to the Marine major.

There was much loud cussing and ground stamping before the marines could appreciate the Seabee sense of humor.

Actually and seriously, the Seabees do not pretend to be assault troops. Specialized units like the demolition and pontoon squads may lead the way but the Seabees are primarily concerned with landing the equipment, constructing the war "plant." Guadalcanal is the book illustration of how the Marine-Seabee team functions.

The 6th Seabee Battalion, led by Commander Joseph P. Blundon of Keyser, W.Va., arrived on Guadalcanal three weeks after the initial Marine landing. The Seabees pitched their tents around Henderson Field, which was still under Japanese artillery fire, and began a four-month battle in which they distinguished themselves as much for raw courage as for construction know-how.

Construction vs. destruction

The battle was to turn on whether or not the Seabees could keep an airstrip operating under the almost constant Japanese attack. It was Japanese destruction versus American construction, with the Japs trying to blast holes faster than the Seabees could fill them. To meet the challenge Seabee Commander Blundon developed "the world's fastest technique for filling craters." He ordered foxholes dug right alongside the airstrip. He computed the exact amount of gravel necessary to fill craters caused by various-sized bombs and shells; then he loaded this measured material on trucks which stood ready in revetments. He found that a 500-pound bomb would tear up 1,600 square feet of Marston mat, so he had packages of this amount of matting distributed along the strip like extra rails along a railroad.

When the attack came the Seabees were ready. Squatting in their foxholes at the very edge of the strip, they would wait until the bomb hit. Then, with the attack still in progress, they would leap out and race for the crater. Trucks, with motors already running, would roar out of revetments to dump their measured loads. Like jitterbug dentists filling a tooth, the Seabee compressor men and pneumatic-hammer operators would jump in the crater and start packing. Bucket-brigade lines would start tearing out the crumpled Marston mat and passing up the new.

"We found that 100 Seabees could completely repair a 500-pound bomb hit in 40 minutes, including the replacing of the Marston mat," Commander Blundon reported. "The Japanese required from three to four hours for the same job, and then they only filled the hole with dirt. They had no compressors, no pneumatic hammers and no mats."

The supreme test for the Seabees came on Oct. 13-14, 1942, when 53 500-pound bombs hit the runway in 48 hours. Even the Seabees cooks had to leave the galleys and join the endless battle to fill the craters. Often, during this man-killing stretch, our fighter planes soared over the field with near-empty fuel tanks while the Seabees fought to clear enough strip for them to land.

"We won that battle," Commander Blundon concluded, "not only because of our crater-filling technique, but also because we had battled constantly to enlarge the landing surface. By Oct. 13 we had enlarged the Henderson strip to 5,600 x 150 feet, yet in emergency we could operate fighters off a clear surface of 2,500 x 75 feet. Thus we really had four fighter strips at Henderson and, in addition, we

CONTINUED ON PAGE 52



Soft as a whisper . . . your hands thrill him as they touch his face.

You vow to keep them lovely, even through these do-more days. And you can . . . with Trushay to help you!

Trushay's the new "beforehand" idea in lotions. Smooth it on before everyday tasks . . . before you tub undies or do dishes.

It helps guard soft hands, even in hot, soapy water. Try lush, creamy Trushay Today.

TRUSHAY

The
"Beforehand"
Lotion



PRODUCT OF
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PARK & TILFORD RESERVE

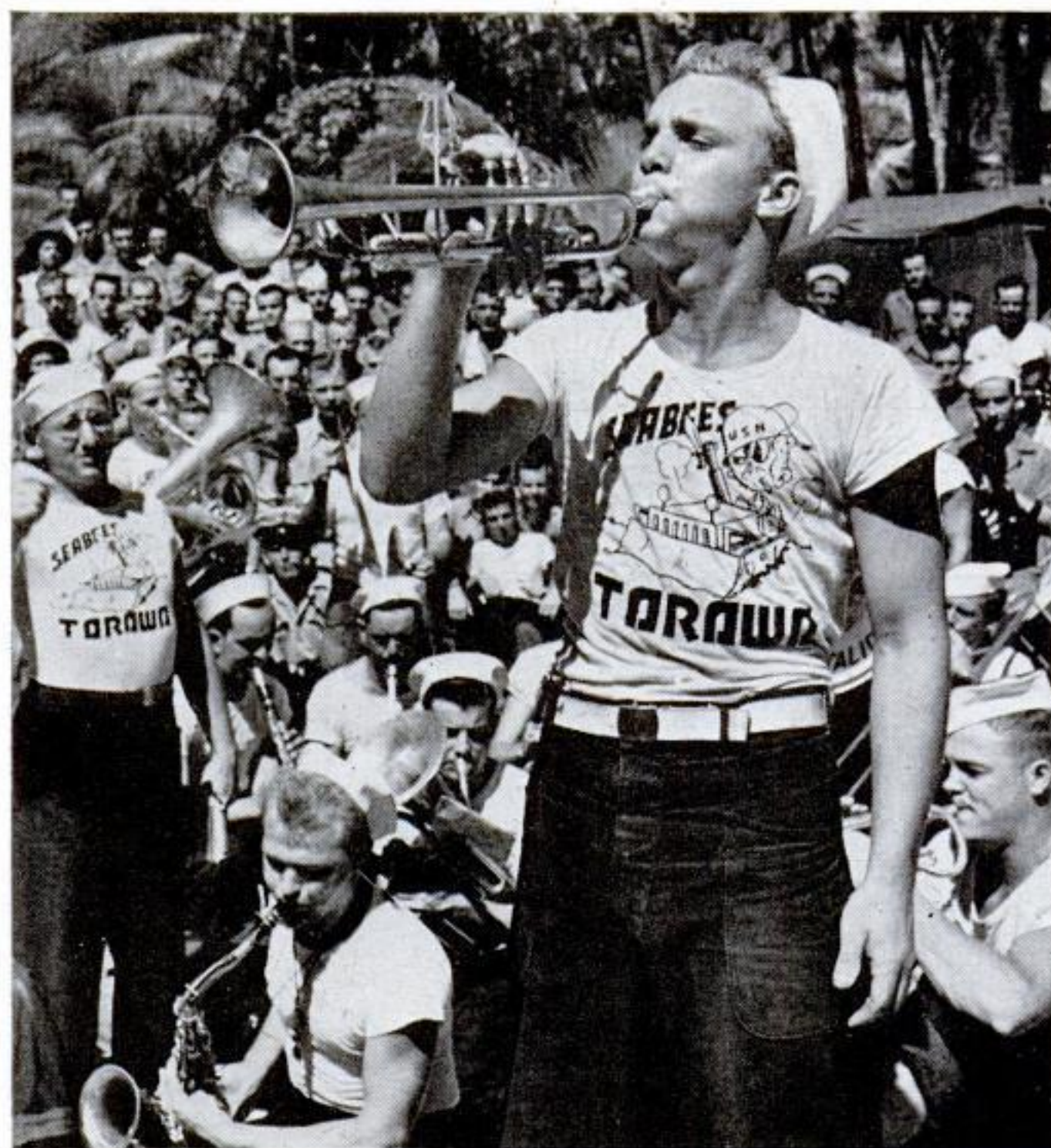
"The Blend of Experience"

*"Proud legacy of an
unchanging tradition
-a Quality tradition
born 104 years ago"*



*The finest-tasting
Whiskey of its
type in America!*

PARK & TILFORD DISTILLERS, INC., NEW YORK • 70% CANE PRODUCTS NEUTRAL SPIRITS • 86.8 PROOF



Sunday band concert by Seabees was the big social event of the week on Tarawa. For troops' entertainment Seabees also laid out a baseball diamond on the airstrip there.

SEABEES (continued)

had roughed out a sage-grass covered strip on which we could land a fighter in extreme emergency.

Two other Seabee performances must be fitted into the Guadalcanal record. In the early days there were no lights on Henderson Field, yet fighter craft would have to be landed at night in emergencies. At such times Seabees would hold flashlights and form a human boundary around the landing strip. Death would literally hover over these men since the planes were often partially out of control, and even the brush of a wing tip would sever the head of any man holding a light.

At one time the aviation-fuel shortage became terribly acute. Cargo planes, extremely vulnerable to Jap attack, were flying in some of the fuel. Destroyers were dashing in at night to bring more. Still there was not enough. The Seabees, using their self-propelled pontoon barges, undertook to help relieve the shortage by making the 20-mile trip across open water to Tulagi. Part of this trip had to be made by daylight. Stoically, while the Jap dive bombers attacked, the men rode these slow, chugging barges, knowing that the slightest hit would send them and their gas up in a puff.

"That's the easiest job in the Navy," the Seabee barge-riders claimed. "If the Jap don't hit you, you got nothing to worry about. If he does hit you, you never know it."

Wrong move means death

Coldest blooded of all Seabees are the members of the demolition units. They are "hard-rock men," as nerveless as clams, who carry TNT and bangalore torpedoes onto an enemy-held coast and blast out obstructions to a landing. They are the real advance agents of amphibious warfare. Since a single wrong move by any one of the five members of a demolition team can wipe out the entire demolition unit, mutual confidence within a unit is imperative. So the units are formed with great care. The men live together, train together, work together; and only in rare circumstances is the personnel of a unit changed.

Men of these Seabee demolition units, working with Army demolition experts, formed the first wave to hit the Normandy beaches. It was these men who blasted the pathways through the German obstacles and who suffered the heaviest casualties.

The most sensational Seabee contribution to amphibious warfare has been the side-carry pontoon causeway which was used in the Mediterranean landings. When the Sicilian operation was being planned a serious problem developed. The water was so shallow off the Sicilian beaches that our LSTs, instead of being able to push their ramps up to the water's edge, would ground 300 feet from the

CONTINUED ON PAGE 54

To Nourish *Every Inch* of your Dog

EYES, EARS
Alert

CONDITION
Sleek

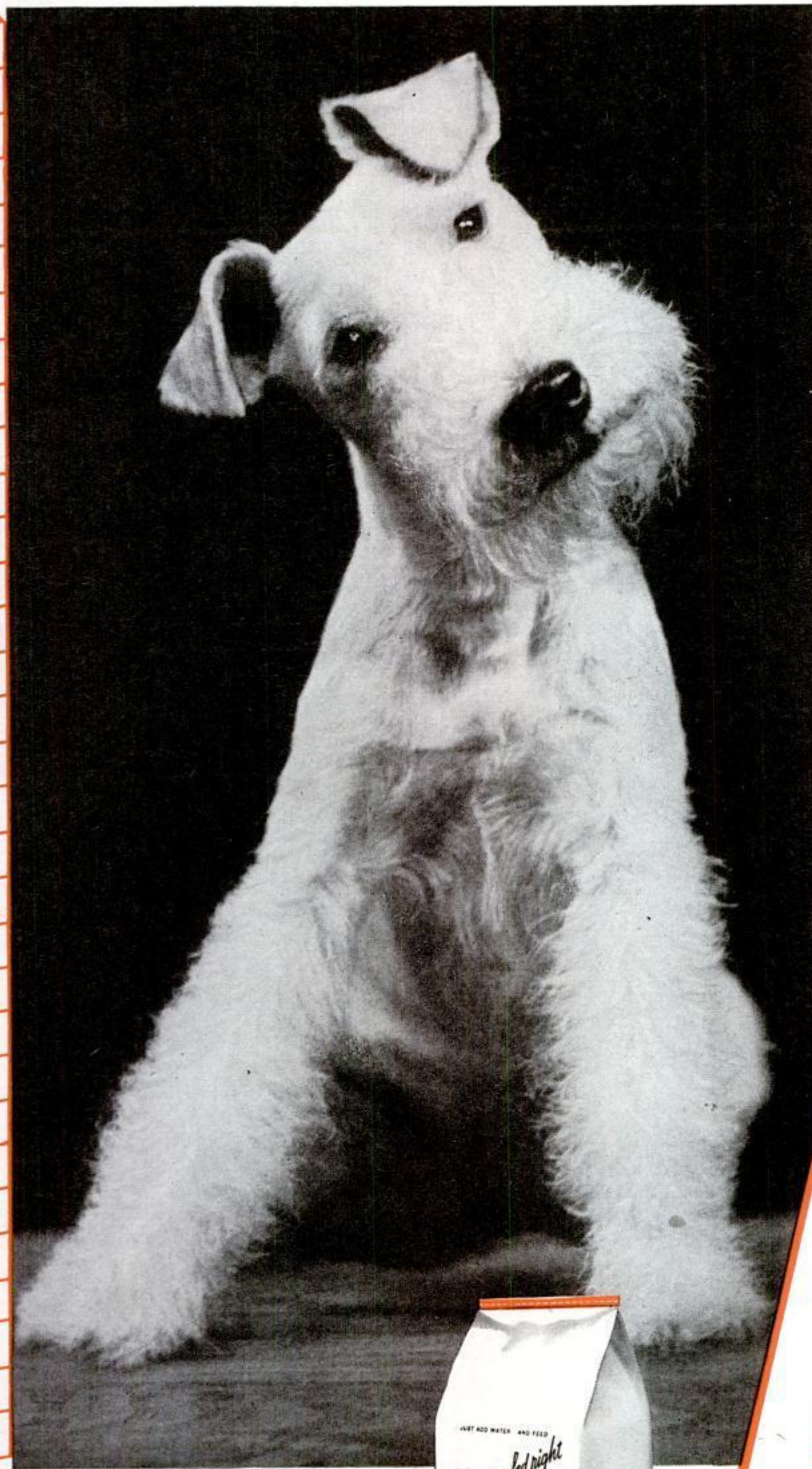
GROWTH
Healthy

VITALITY
Red-Blooded

DISPOSITION
Happy

MUSCLES
Strong

APPETITE
Eager



Give him GAINES, the Complete Meal!

• Trust your dog's keen nose to tell him of the toothsome *meat meal* in it. Trust his taste to tell him "The folks who prepared the cereals, milk nutrients and vegetables in this grand meal sure know what appeals to dogs." Trust his bright eyes, strength, and glossy coat to tell you minerals, vitamins—all types of nourishment a dog is known to need—are supplied by this one meal!

This is no wartime substitute! This is the dog food—GAINES DOG MEAL—that, for over 15 years, has been the stand-by of kennels whose *business* is dogs—of prize-dog breeders whose *hobby* is dogs—and of veterinarians whose whole lifetime is spent in keeping dogs happy and well.

• And now GAINES DOG MEAL is available to *you*. A meal that supplies complete nourishment—a meal that dogs just love—a meal surprisingly cheap to feed—prepared in 68 seconds. The largest-selling dog food in all America!

How **EVERY INCH** of your dog is nourished by Gaines!

Expressed in terms of everyday foods, here are the equivalent food values your dog receives in every pound of this balanced meal:



The body and strength-building proteins in 1½ lbs. fresh raw beef



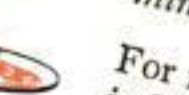
The energy-producing carbohydrates in 2 qts. cooked oatmeal



For sleek appearance and glossy coat—the fats in 1 oz. butter



For strong bones and teeth—the minerals in 1½ lbs. cheese



For red-blooded vitality—the iron in ¼ lb. beef liver

VITAMINS: The vitamin A in 5 eggs; the thiamin (B₁) in 1 lb. whole-wheat bread; the riboflavin (B₂) in 1 qt. milk; the niacin in ½ lb. fresh mackerel... and all other members of the B-complex which normally accompany thiamin, riboflavin and niacin.

In 2-lb., 5-lb.,
10-lb., 25-lb.
and 50-lb. bags

the Complete Meal

"Nourishes Every Inch of Your Dog"

SPEAK FOR
GAINES



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Thousands prefer Alligator Rainwear quality—
Alligator style—Alligator dependability.
For Alligator is America's most famous
"first" for rainy days and damp, chill
weather. Compare the fine water repellent
fabric. Compare the distinguished work-
manship—the impeccable tailoring. Yours
at popular prices, at better dealers every-
where. The Alligator Company,
St. Louis, New York, Los Angeles.

ALLIGATOR
Rainwear

because . . . IT'S SURE TO RAIN!



SEABEES (continued)

high-tide mark. The ramps had to be let down into six feet of water. Some method had to be found to provide a floating bridge over which tanks, tractors and trucks could roll quickly from the grounded LSTs to the beach.

The Seabees turned to their all-purpose sheet-steel pontoon—a 5x7x5-foot steel cube. They found that a pontoon assembly two pontoons wide and 30 pontoons long—14x175 feet—could sustain Sherman tanks in a heavy surf without breaking up. They experimented with these 175-foot strings and developed the landing method which they used with breathtaking success at Sicily, Salerno, Anzio and Kwajalein. Bronco-riding these pontoon strings through a heavy surf and under fire is a job that challenges even a Seabee and casualties have been heavy, naturally. The 1006th Seabee Pontoon Detachment—28 officers and 305 men—unloaded 190 LSTs at Salerno before being relieved. With 23% casualties, the 1006th suffered possibly the worst losses of any American outfit participating. Probably the first American to die in the assault of *Festung Europa* was Carpenter's Mate William Thomas Jones of Boston, killed on the Salerno beach at 0545 on D-day by a German shell.

The Seabees perform such necessary functions that civilians may wonder why they are a new organization. Who filled their role in previous wars?

Answers to this are found in the nature of the present conflict. Prior to Dec. 7, 1941, it had always been the policy of the Navy to have the majority of naval construction done by civilian workers. The Navy's small, highly trained Civil Engineer Corps—regular commissioned staff officers with special technical qualifications—planned, designed and supervised the installations, but all major construction was done through civilian contract. This system was being followed, with growing difficulty, until bombs began to fall on Pearl Harbor. Fourteen hundred American civilian workers at Wake, Guam and Cavite became Jap prisoners. The realities demanded a new military organization. The bombing plane had changed the nature of war to make naval shore construction the center of attack. And since the Pacific war was to be an air-sea war, fought over a limitless, unprepared battlefield, it would involve more construction than any nation had ever before contemplated. As the mobility of our amphibious forces increased, the demand for more mobile and advanced bases would increase.

The Navy decided to build the new organization on the nucleus of its Civil Engineer Corps. The CEC then turned to the engineering societies, the construction industry and the labor unions and asked them to provide the personnel for the Seabees. Engineers and superintendents became officers in the CEC and skilled union operators poured into the ranks. Eighty percent of the men in the Seabees carry union cards.

There are now 8,500 officers in the CEC, and the Seabees have grown until there are almost a quarter of a million of them. Their chief is Admiral Ben (not Benjamin) Moreell, who joined the Navy's CEC during the first World War. Admiral Moreell is as tough and jut-jawed as the boss of a 235,000-man road gang should be. And he is proud of the toughness of his Seabees. Of them he has said: "The Seabees are the men who built America's cities, dammed her rivers, strung her wires and dug her sewers. They are the kind of men you can depend on to finish a job."



Signboard doggerel at Bougainville, written by marines, is highest tribute that could be paid to Seabees. The marines rarely admit that anyone can beat them to any place.



TIRES
FOR SAFE
WINTER
DRIVING

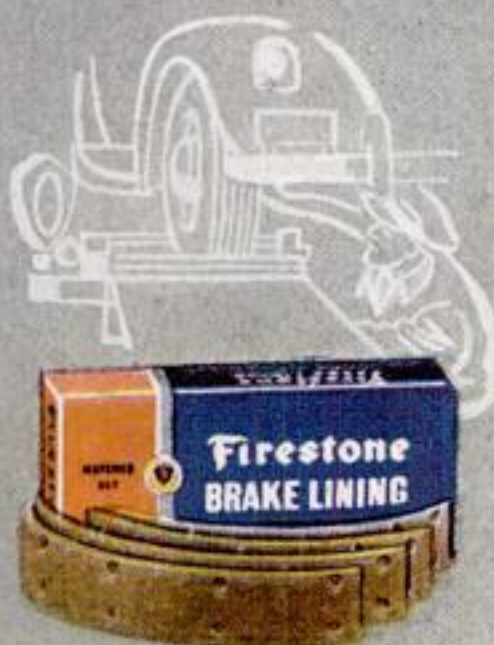


SPARK PLUGS
FOR QUICK
WINTER
STARTING

Winter-Sure YOUR CAR AT Firestone



BATTERIES
FOR EXTRA
WINTER
POWER



BRAKE LINING
FOR SAFE WINTER
STOPPING



OCTOBER CARE SAVES WINTER WEAR

THIS year, more than ever before, it will pay you to Winter-Sure your car at Firestone. Have your tires inspected—and recapped or replaced if necessary—to prevent dangerous skidding. Have your battery, spark plugs, brakes, lights and horn tested to be sure they are in good working condition. Change to the correct grade of lubricants and put in Firestone Frigitone, the permanent anti-freeze, or long-lasting Firestone Super Anti-Freeze.

Don't let the first cold snap catch you unprepared! Have your car Winter-Sured TODAY at your nearby Firestone dealer store or Firestone store.



Listen to the Voice of Firestone with Richard Crooks and the Firestone Symphony Orchestra, under the direction of Howard Barlow, Monday evenings, over N. B. C.

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LUBRICATION
TO PREVENT
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**FOR QUALITY PRODUCTS AND SERVICE SEE YOUR
NEARBY FIRESTONE DEALER STORE OR FIRESTONE STORE**



A budget small have we
Yet we're happy as can be.
We're strong and well
Our eats are swell—
'Cause we shop at A&P!



I'm as busy as a bee
With my job and family,
So when I shop
It's in one stop
At my handy A&P!



On one thing we agree,
Yes, very unanimously—
For tea of flavor
Yet a money saver—
You can't beat A&P!



Your A&P Super Market is a complete food department store where you can get all your needs for all your meals . . . in one convenient stop.

America's millions who "trade at A&P" have countless reasons for making these modern food department stores their choice. But the most important reason is that A&P delivers guaranteed quality . . . and prices lower than usual . . . every day.

Values are big at A&P Super Markets because so much food is sold . . . and thus profit per sale can be very small. A&P depends upon a

profit of only a penny or so on each dollar spent by its customers. This, coupled with an efficient, money-saving way of doing business, means that the finest foods are modestly priced.

Visit your A&P "Super" tomorrow. You, too, will agree . . . *It's time to turn to A&P!*

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© 1944—The Great Atlantic & Pacific Tea Company

• Mayfair, Nectar and Our Own Teas
• White House Evaporated Milk

• Eight O'Clock, Red Circle and Bokar Coffees
• 33 Ann Page Foods
• Sunnybrook Eggs

• Marvel Enriched Bread and Rolls
• Mel-O-Bit Cheese

• Jane Parker Cakes and Donuts
• Sunnyfield Butter and many other fine, exclusive foods.





THOMAS FOUND COVENTRY CATHEDRAL IN RUINS. ONLY SACRISTY (ABOVE), SIDE WALLS AND TOWER REMAIN

WARTIME ENGLAND

Byron Thomas painted its little seacoast towns and sketched the Normandy invasion

Just a year ago Byron Thomas set out from the U.S. as a LIFE artist-correspondent assigned to paint wartime England. A few weeks ago he came home with a sharp and sensitive record of the way Britain and the British looked during their fifth year of war. He also brought a record of an event he had not been assigned to get—the invasion of Normandy.

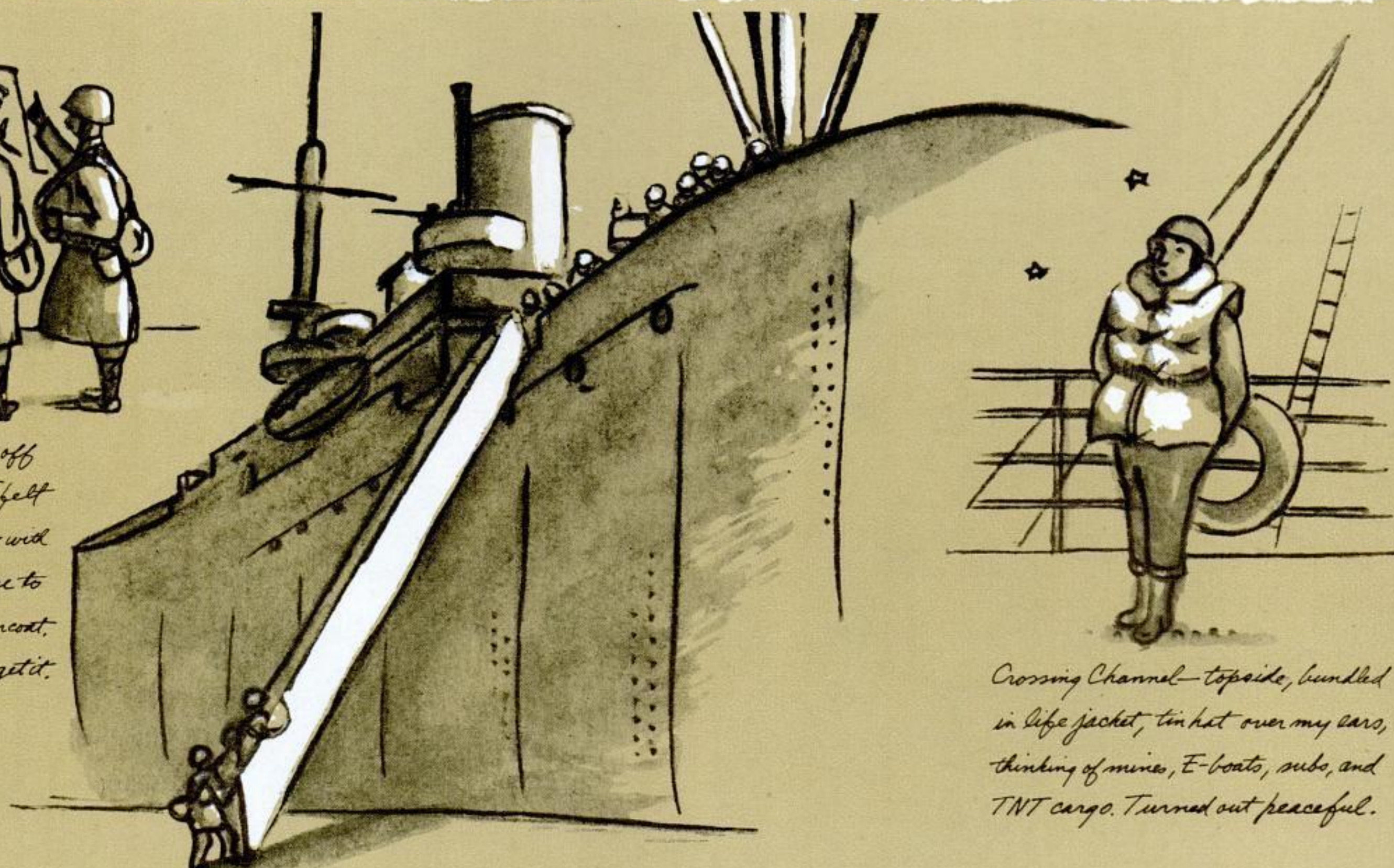
Thomas saw a great deal of Britain and the British. First he went to Coventry where he painted the cathedral (*above*) which had been demolished by the terrible bombings of 1940. There he met the elderly ladies of the Women's Voluntary Services who still remembered how they wept at their grisly work of digging the bodies of babies from the ruins. Back in London in the gutted area near the docks Thomas met an old man looking at the shell

that used to be his home. The old man said to Thomas: "It's a good thing they hit our houses and not the docks or we wouldn't be so far along with the war." Journeying north, Thomas came to St. Ives. As he stood on a hill remembering the nursery jingle, "As I was going to St. Ives," he looked down on barbed wire along the shore and a barrage balloon floating like a toy over the bright little harbor.

Finished with his job, Thomas went back to London all ready to go home. He was there on June 6 when the Allied armies began to move across the Channel to Normandy. Thomas decided he had to move with them and thus began the adventures he describes in his sketches and captions on the following pages. Following these sketches are Thomas' paintings of wartime England.



Bohrod and I set off for Normandy. I felt like a mother hen with chick. Aaron came to station without overcoat. I sent him back to get it.



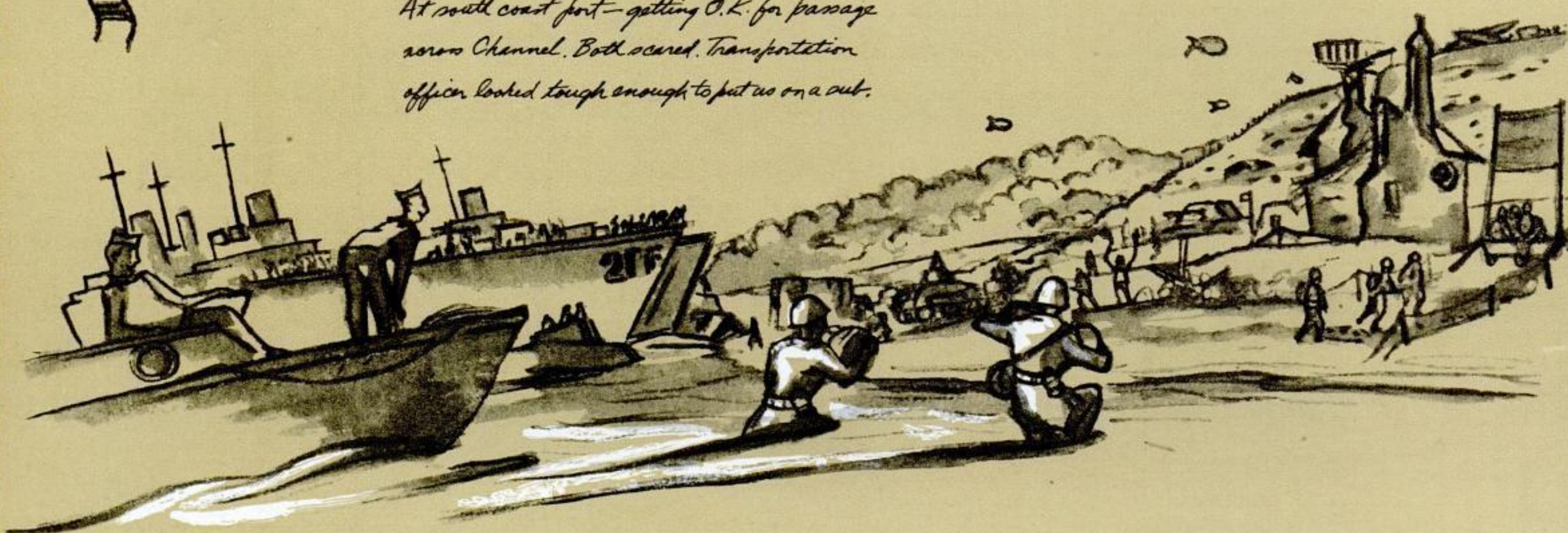
Crossing Channel—topside, bundled in life jacket, tin hat over my ears, thinking of mines, E-boats, subs, and TNT cargo. Turned out peaceful.

We went aboard a Liberty ship. As we climbed up the long gangway, we saw that the ship was loaded with troops and trucks, ready to sail. Captain found quarters for us and took us up to his cabin for a drink.



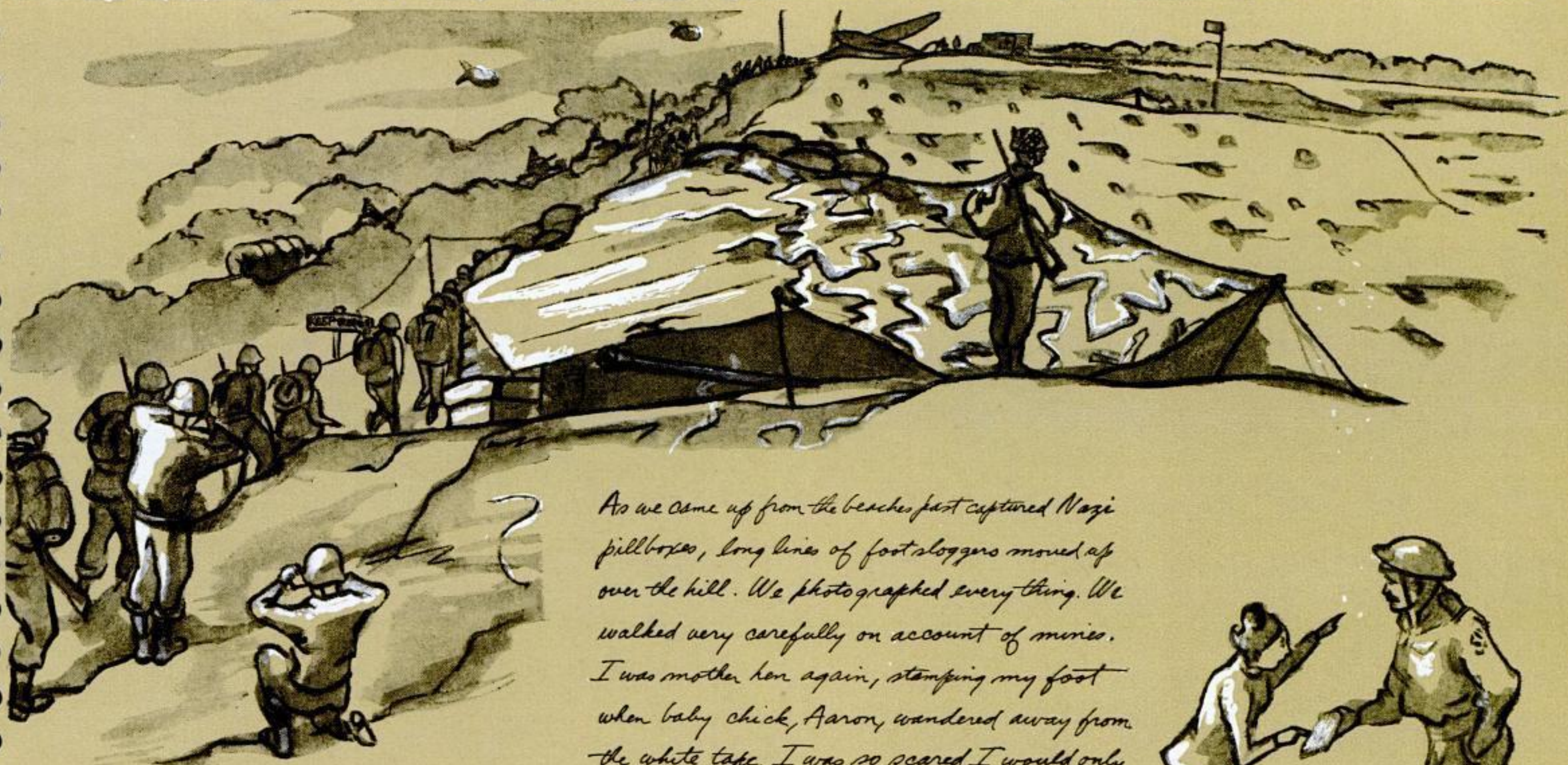
At south coast port—getting O.K. for passage across Channel. Both scared. Transportation officer looked tough enough to put us on a sub.

TWO ARTISTS HITCHHIKED TO NORMANDY



Off coast of Normandy—we dropped over the side down one of those awful rope ladders. We were both chicks on this deal. Got a lift ashore in a small Navy boat. Our lift couldn't get us all the way in, so

we waded onto the beaches. Aaron sure looked funny—one, too! —tin hat, trench coat, musette bag, gas mask and pistol belt with water bottle — pants rolled up to our shaky knees.



As we came up from the beaches, fast captured Nazi pillboxes, long lines of foot sloggers moved up over the hill. We photographed everything. We walked very carefully on account of mines. I was mother hen again, stamping my foot when baby chick, Aaron, wandered away from the white tape. I was so scared I would only walk and do that stamping where I saw heavy truck marks.

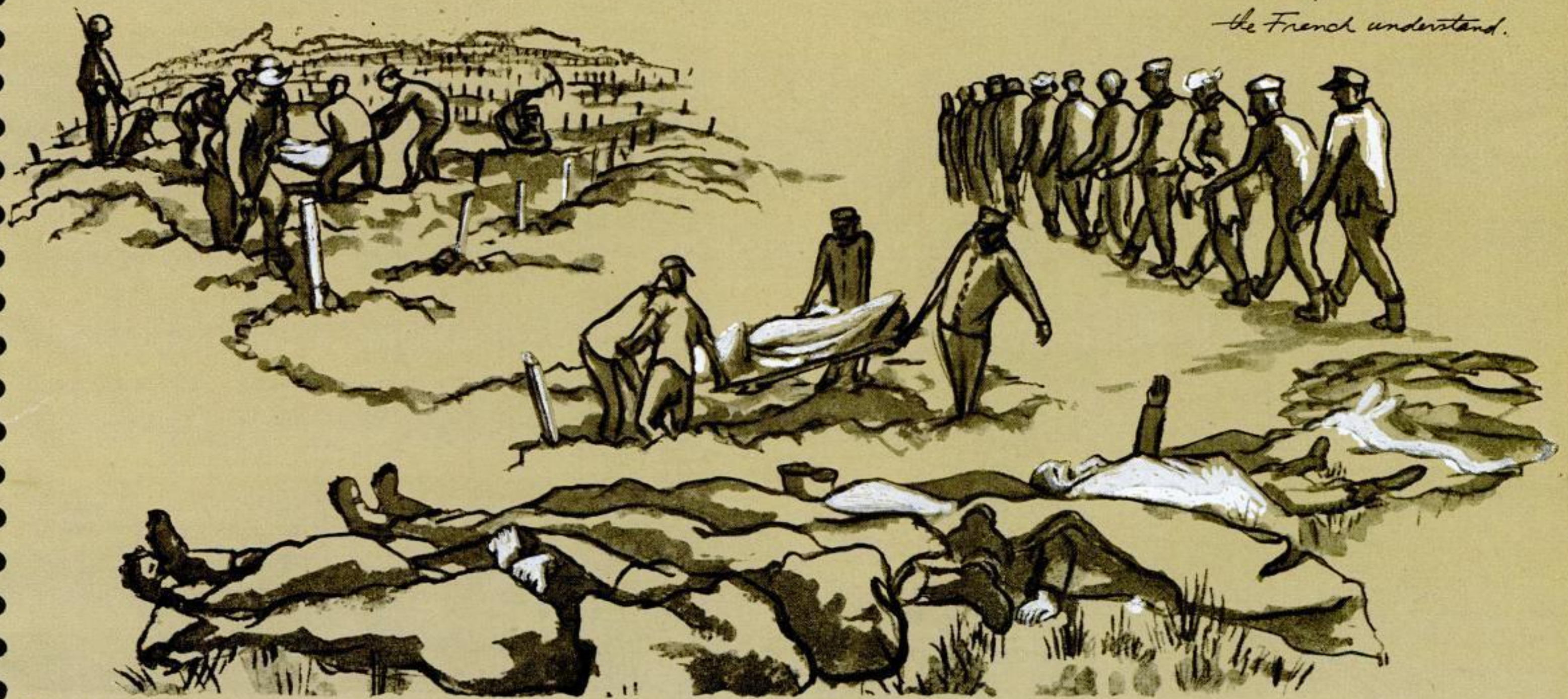
In London Byron Thomas had met his friend Aaron Bohrod, who is also a LIFE artist-correspondent. Together they plotted a way of getting to Normandy. Having no Army orders for the trip, they decided to hitchhike and made their way to a port south of London. Venturing into what looked like some sort of headquarters, they were confronted by a gruff man in civilian clothes. He turned out to be a transportation officer who told the artists he could get them across, giving them the impression that he

was thinking of sending them in with the first wave of a new landing. But there was no turning back.

Thomas and Bohrod were put on a ship and told that it would take them within a mile of the coast. From there they could watch what was going on. But when they anchored off Normandy, Thomas and Bohrod felt that they had to get in closer. A small Navy boat took them to the beach on D day plus 6. The two artists wandered around making sketches. Thomas wrote the captions that appear with his sketches here.



A British Tommy asking directions with the aid of a little French dictionary. We drew pictures to make the French understand.



After hopping a jeep towards the front, we stopped at a cemetery—the most gruesome sight I had ever seen. The dead lay in long lines on the broad field. The stink and dust of war were here.

Prisoners marched by watching us bury their dead. Then ZING!—a sniper's bullet whizzed across that field. A new terror. I collected Aaron and we got out of there.



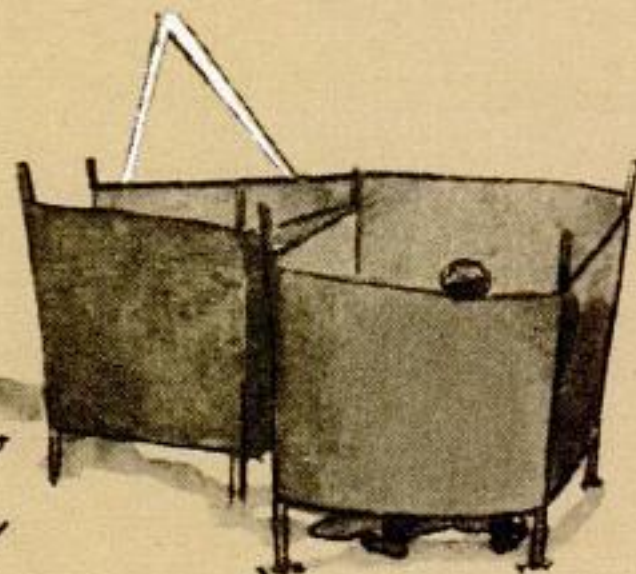
We came to a village — Tanks, trucks, and jeeps were pouring through this shelled Norman town. The Frenchmen waved and gave the victory sign. The tricolor hung from windows. "Vive l'Amérique!" they shouted, then made the sign of slashing their throats and said, "Le Boche."



We found a slit trench and when a German machine pistol rattled we bedded down low for the night. I made Aaron put on dry socks and hang his shoes on a guy rope. Jerry planes came over the whole night long.



I was so scared I had to go to the latrine, all the way across a field. While there enemy planes came overhead. I dashed back to our trench.



Next morning two thoroughly frightened battle-happy guys go down to the beaches to try to find our ship. It was like looking for a needle in a haystack in that maze of battle wagons and floating iron.

Thomas and Bohrod spent their first Normandy night in a slit trench. Next day they saw a man in officer's uniform in a jeep. The artists turned to leave. But the man called them, revealed that he was a *Time* and *LIFE* correspondent, Wilmott Ragsdale. He explained he had been told not to walk around because of land mines. That afternoon, having avoided all danger, the artists returned to London. There they got a severe dressing-down for the irregularity of their expedition. Thomas came home and Bohrod returned to France, where he made sketches which appeared in *LIFE*, Aug. 28. His paintings on the beachhead will appear in *LIFE*, Oct. 30.



A Higgins boat took us out. Up the rope ladder again. We were greeted by the captain and his crew. It seemed like "Home, Sweet Home".



Back to London — clothes off for the first time in a week, a bottle of whiskey and a steaming hot bath.

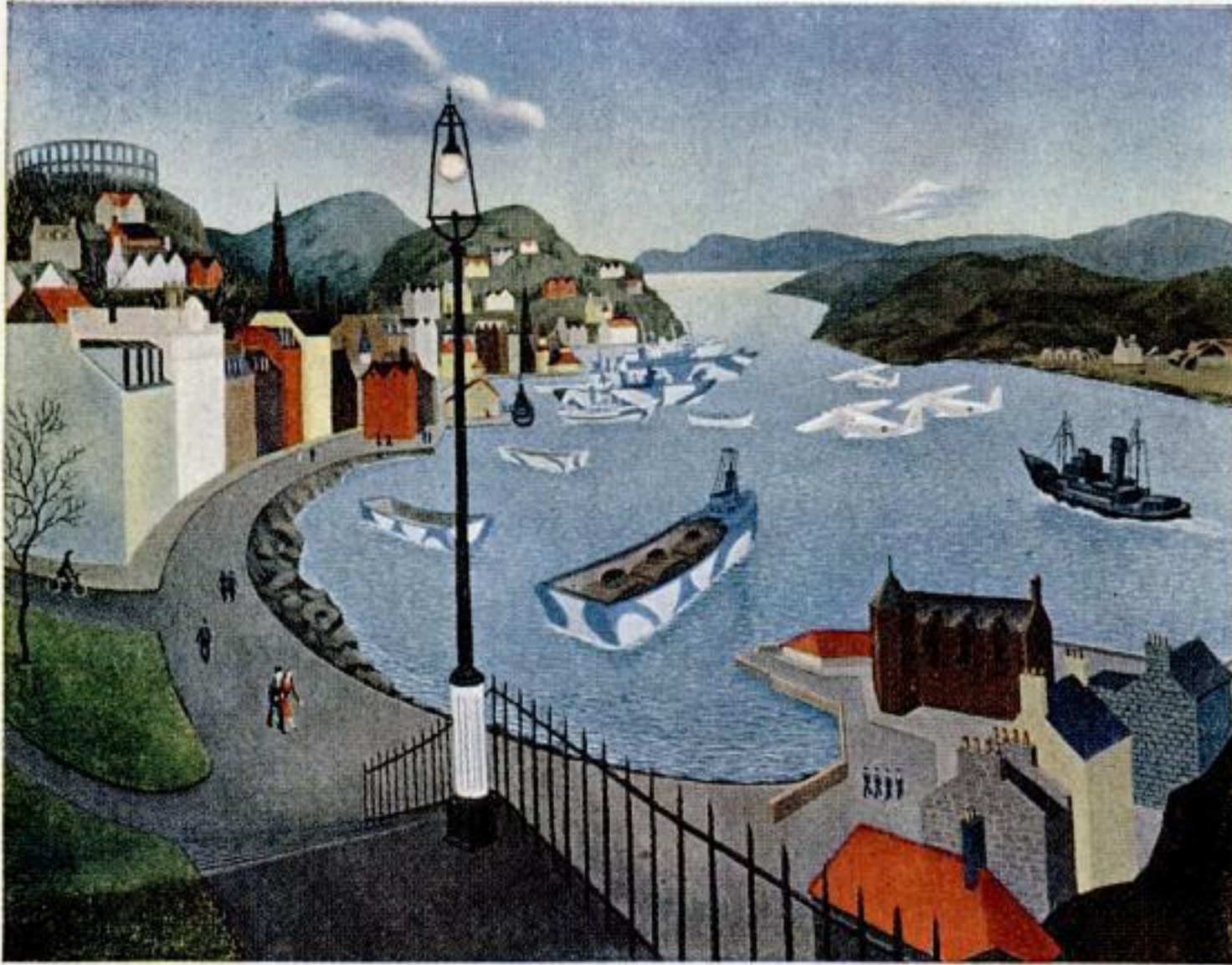


THE RIVER TAY flowed outside the window of Byron Thomas' room in Perth, Scotland. Early one morning in the mist he saw an American soldier and a Scottish

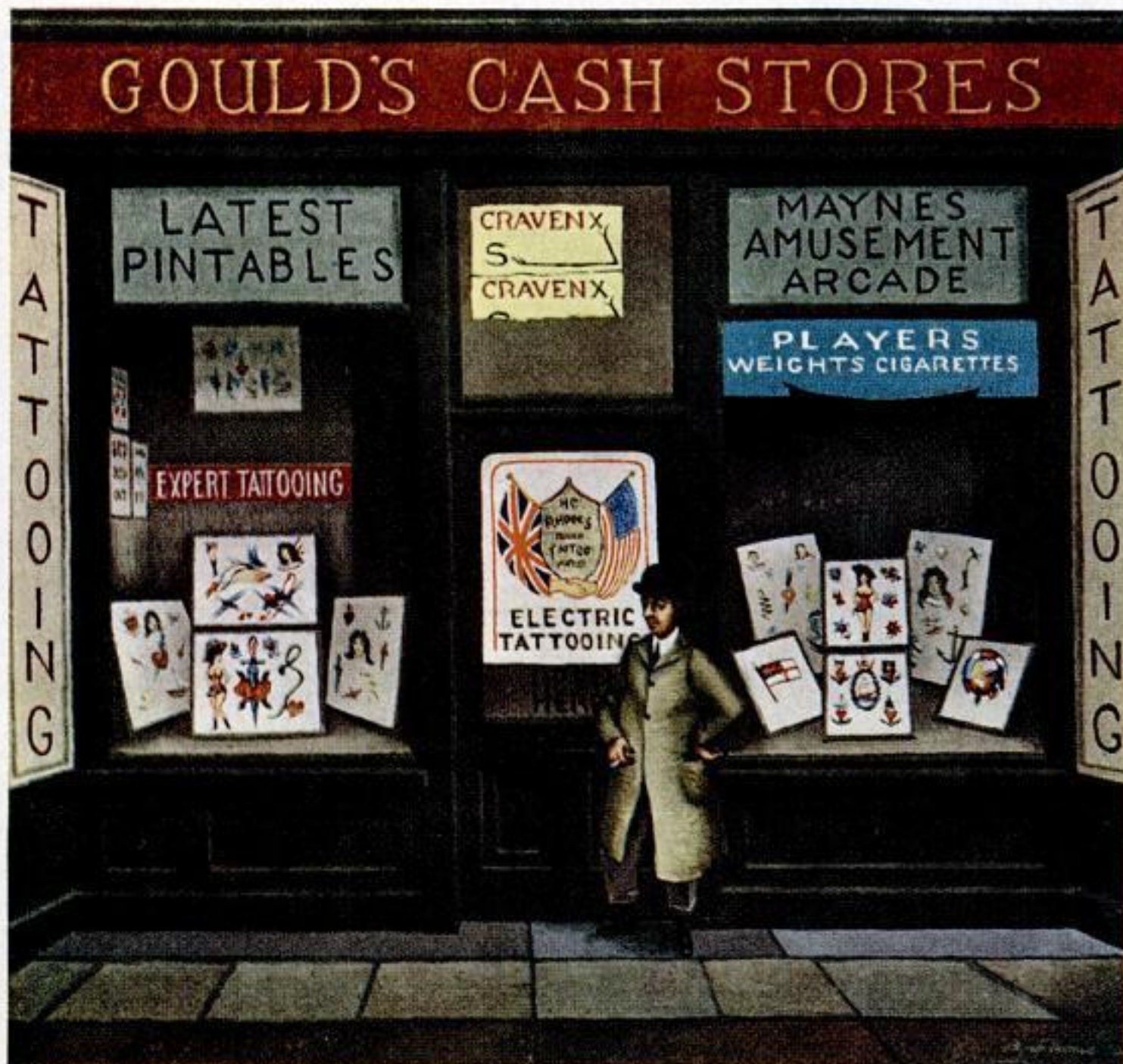
girl watching the gulls. He says he recorded the scene because it seemed to express "the quiet loneliness our GIs feel in the remote towns of England and Scotland."

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SCOTTISH HARBOR on west coast was filled with camouflaged flat landing barges riding at anchor and with Sunderland Flying-boats that looked like huge white birds.



TATTOOIST in Dover proudly posed for Thomas outside his shop after he finished his day's work. As a fellow artist, he offered to return the honor by tattooing Thomas.



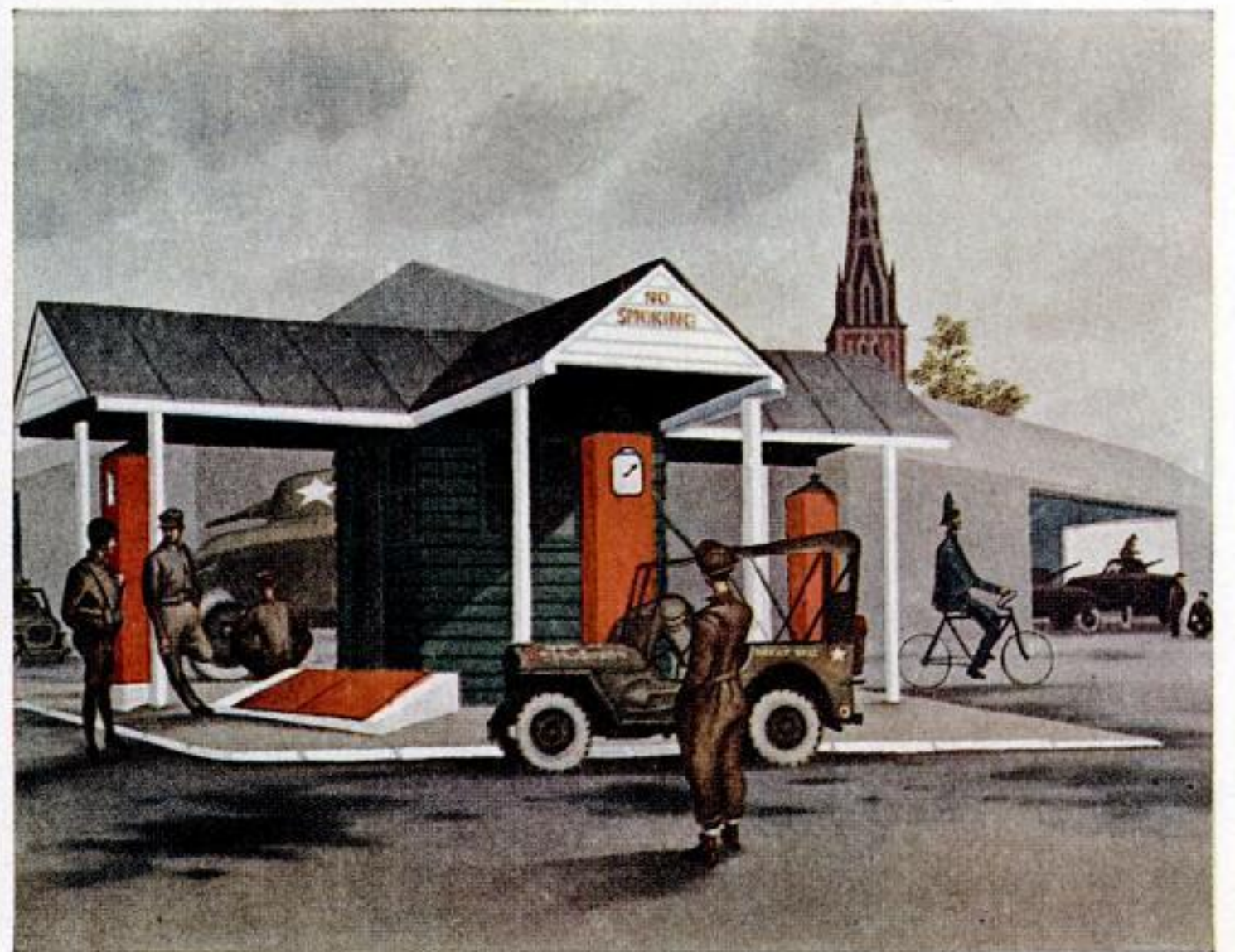
DEFENSE POST, camouflaged to fool the enemy, stands like a military scarecrow. Thomas painted it because he liked "the weird forms against the ominous gray sky."



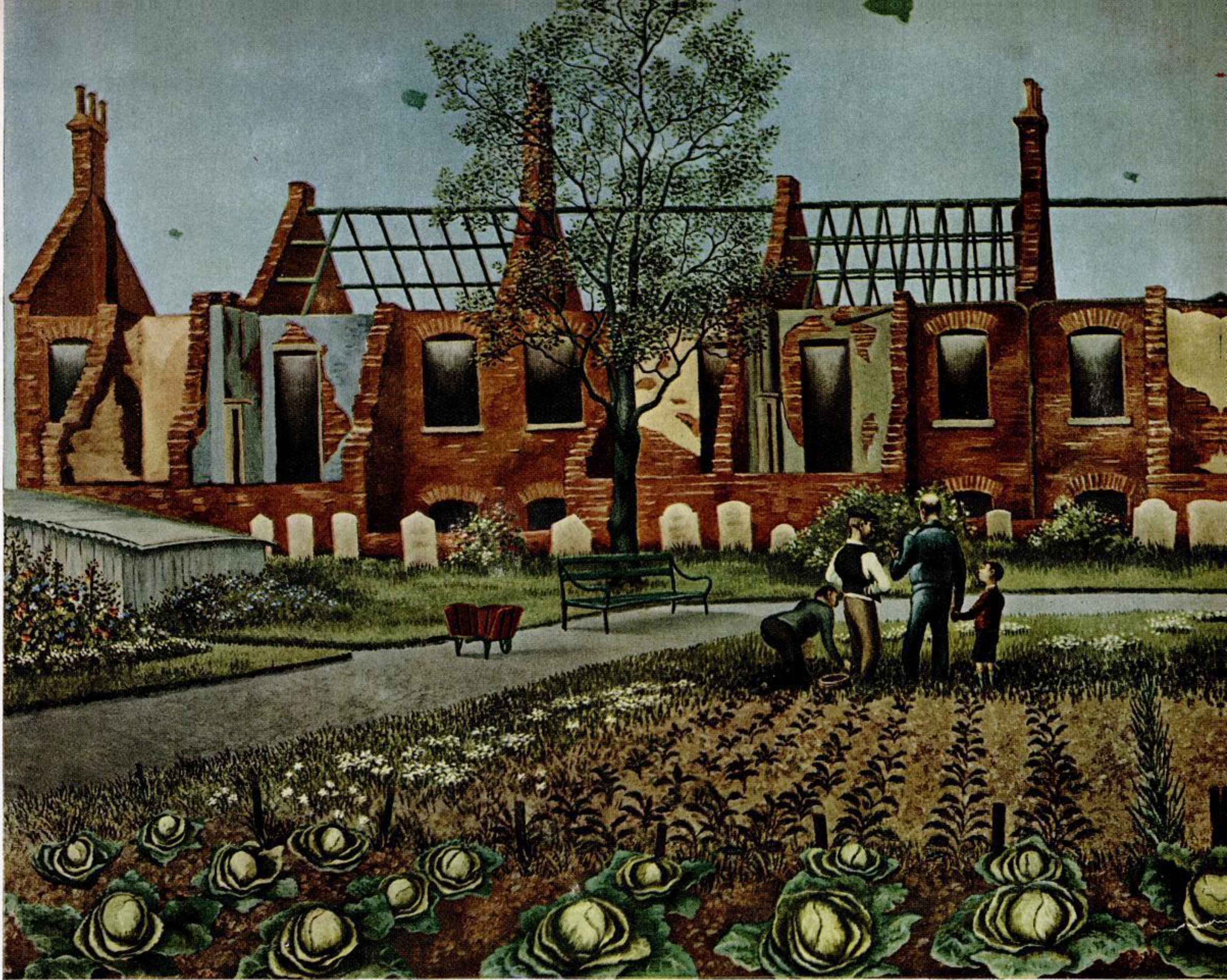
EAST END LONDON was gutted by bombings of 1940 and 1941. It looked like a ghost city, with its once-crowded slums empty and streets blocked off by barbed wire.



POLISH PARATROOPERS drilled and marched in square of a village on the east coast of Scotland. New telephone booth had been set up in the square during war.



AMERICAN GAS STATION NEAR EXETER was built by U. S. soldiers outside their barracks. In background is tower of famous Exeter cathedral built in 1280.



VICTORY GARDENS GROW amid ruins of bombed houses of London's East End. Owner of this one is a fire warden shown holding the hand of his small son.

AMERICAN TROOPS IN SCOTLAND debark from a crowded transport and pile into a special troop train. They are welcomed by Red Cross girls and a Scottish band.





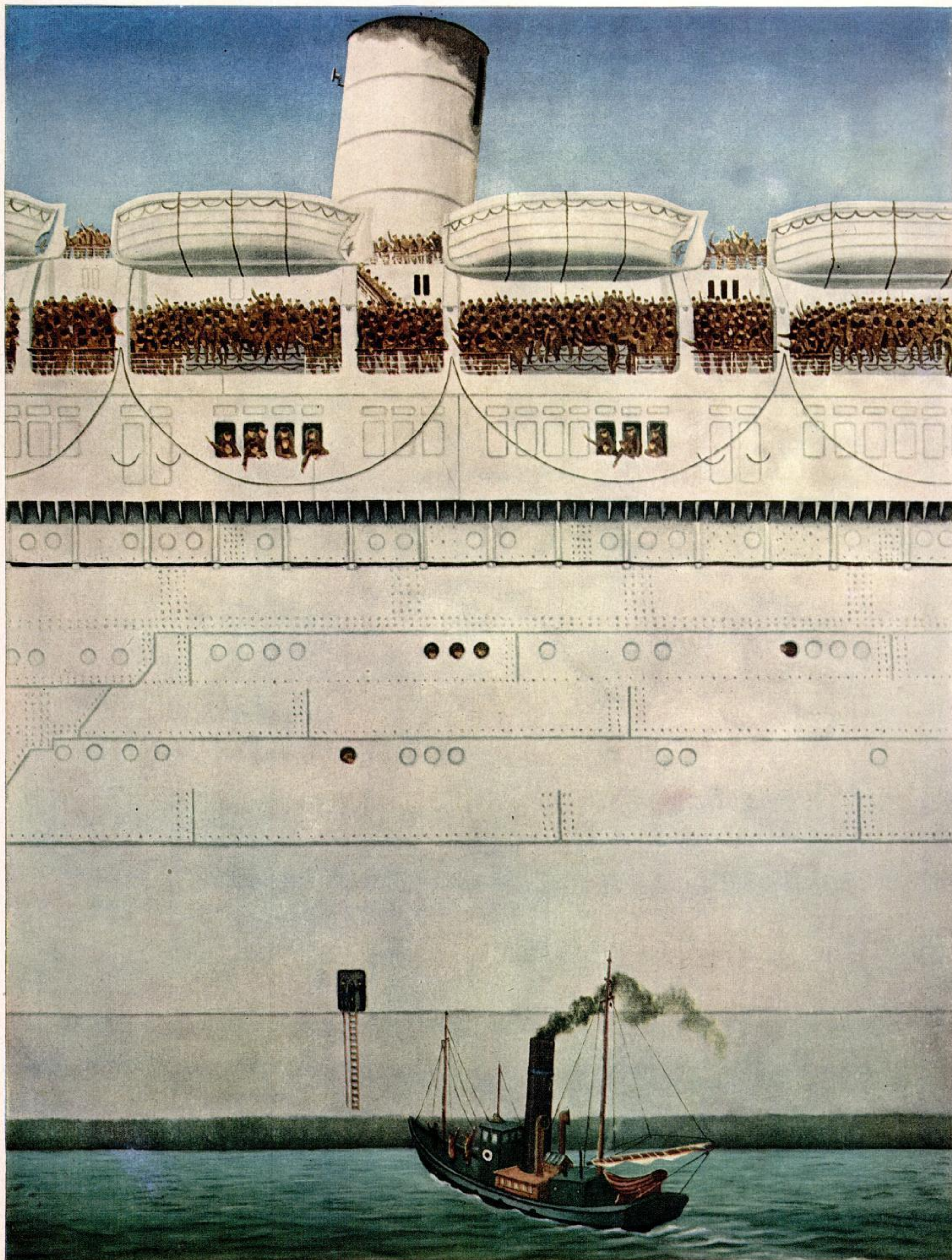
NINE-O'CLOCK NEWS BROADCASTS in the evening are heard with rapt attention by everyone in England and Scotland today. At an old inn in Scotland Byron

Thomas found this group (left to right): a Polish officer; a slightly deaf Home Guardsman; an old lady who used to pound her cane on the floor and say, "What has that



awful Hitler done today?"; an RAF pilot standing in front of school photographs of the innkeeper's son; a refugee knitting an air-force scarf; behind her, an American pilot

and a French officer; a retired British colonel's wife who anxiously watches her sleeping husband. To save the battery, radio is turned off immediately after the broadcast.



A HUGE TRANSPORT loaded with American troops is met by a little cutter as the big ship moves up the river. Aboard the cutter is a British pilot who will steer the

transport safely into dock. From the cutter Byron Thomas made a quick sketch of the packed liner. From his sketch he later made this painting in his London studio.

Dearest Sue:-

Gee it's good
was a great big
to remember



Did you cut out a pumpkin
for little Sue on Halloween?



When he writes from overseas, it isn't the battles and heroics that he writes about. It's the *little things* . . . the things he dreams of sharing with us when he gets back home.

"Did you cut out a pumpkin for little Sue on Hallowe'en?" . . . "Does Danny still beg for bones at the butcher shop?" . . . "How did the garden do this year?"

Yes, it's the little things—the small familiar pleasures—that he thinks of when he dreams of home.

It happens that to a great many of us these little things . . . these important little things

include the right to enjoy a refreshing glass of beer. Cool, sparkling, friendly, beer is a sigh of satisfaction . . . a forehead wrinkle erased . . . a firm-set mouth relaxing into a friendly smile.

Wholesome and satisfying, how good it is . . . as a beverage of moderation after a hard day's work . . . with good friends . . . with a home-cooked meal.

A glass of beer or ale—not of crucial importance, surely . . . yet it is little things like this that help mean home to all of us, that do so much to build morale—ours and his.



Men of the Coast Guard say letters keep up morale . . . Write that V-Mail letter today.

Morale is a lot of little things

In Fruit Cocktail LOOK TO LIBBY'S FOR PERFECTION.

YOU can fairly *taste* the sunshine of California and Hawaii in our Fruit Cocktail. *Five* fruits it gives you, from the lands of sun and sea-air. Bartlett pears at full ripeness . . . peaches from the lush Sacramento and San Joaquin Valleys . . . ruby

cherries . . . luscious little seedless grapes. *And* our own plant-ripened Hawaiian pineapple with its famous peak-flavor sparkle.

Serve this de luxe Fruit Cocktail chilled, in your best crystal . . . and there's dessert that's even *more* of a treat than before the war. Of course, we can't urge you to enjoy it *often*, because the pack is limited. But if your dealer is sometimes out of

our Fruit Cocktail, then take Libby's Peaches or Pears or Pineapple. In *any* fruit, you can always look to Libby's for perfection!

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WHERE FOOD GROWS FINEST . . . THERE LIBBY PACKS THE BEST

Libby's
FRUIT COCKTAIL



"ANNA LUCASTA'S" HILDA SIMMS IS 26. AT UNIVERSITY OF MINNESOTA SHE STUDIED DRAMATICS, TAUGHT IT AT HAMPTON INSTITUTE. SHE IS MARRIED TO AN ARMY SERGEANT

"ANNA LUCASTA"

Hilda Simms and all-Negro cast perform first worth-while drama of the season to reach Broadway

With arrival of *Anna Lucasta* on Broadway Aug. 30, the 1944-45 theater season had its first worth-while drama. *Anna Lucasta* is the story of a beautiful Negro harlot who finds her attempt at regeneration frustrated by her predatory family. As originally written by Philip Yordan, Anna and her family were Polish. Last June, however, when the American Negro Theater raised \$600 to produce *Anna Lucasta* in Harlem, its characters became Negroes. The reviewers who saw it in Harlem wrote such glowing notices that a Broadway production was inevitable.

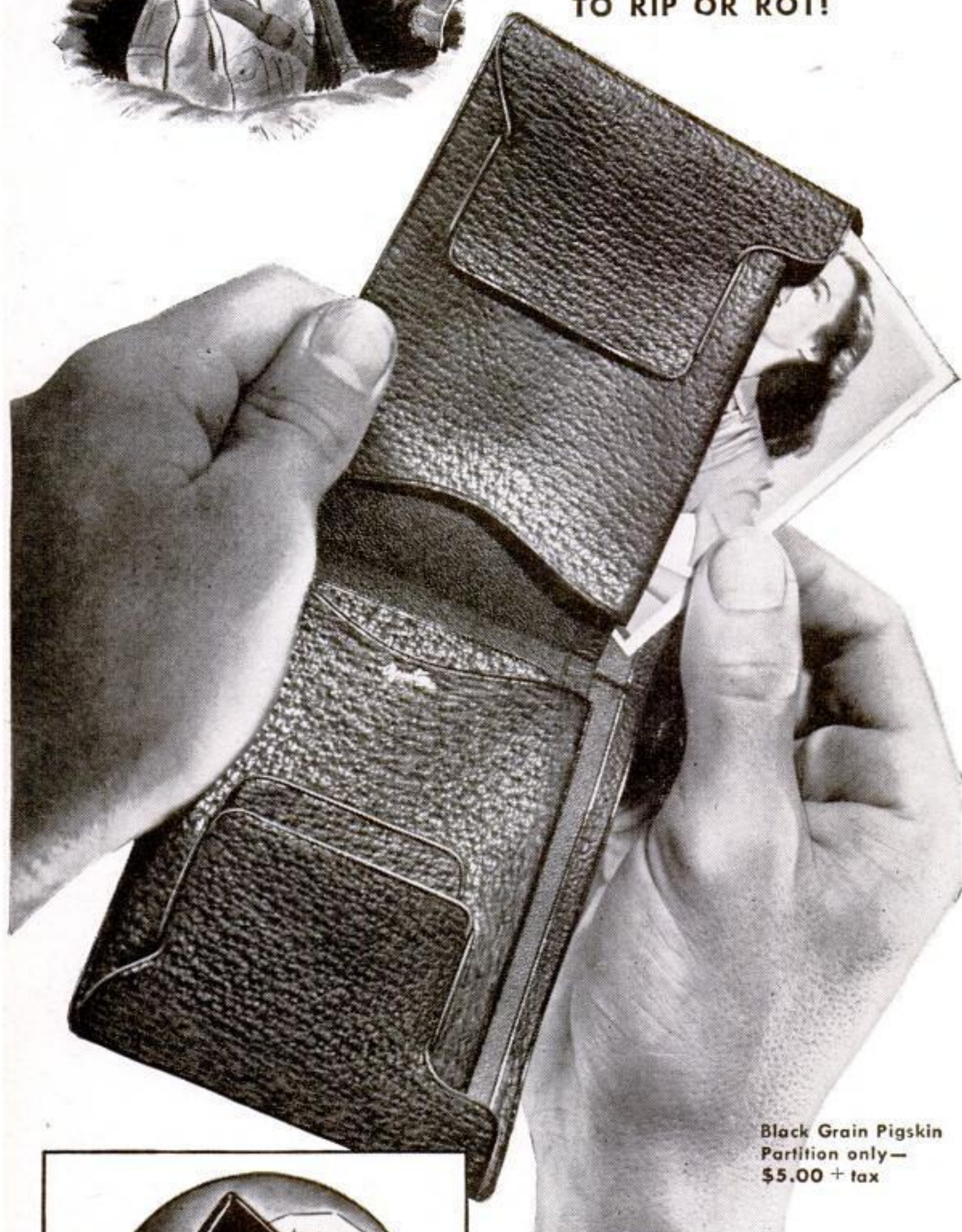
Although *Anna Lucasta* has lost a good deal of its stinging honesty in its happy-ending Broadway version, it is still fine theater.

In a top-notch cast the standout is Hilda Simms (above) who, in her first professional role, plays Anna with restraint and conviction. A Roman Catholic of creole descent, Hilda was broadcasting to the West Indies for OWI before she was offered the part. A serious girl, she studies Russian in her spare time and hopes some day to act in Moscow Art Theater. Her other ambition is to play Bernard Shaw's St. Joan.

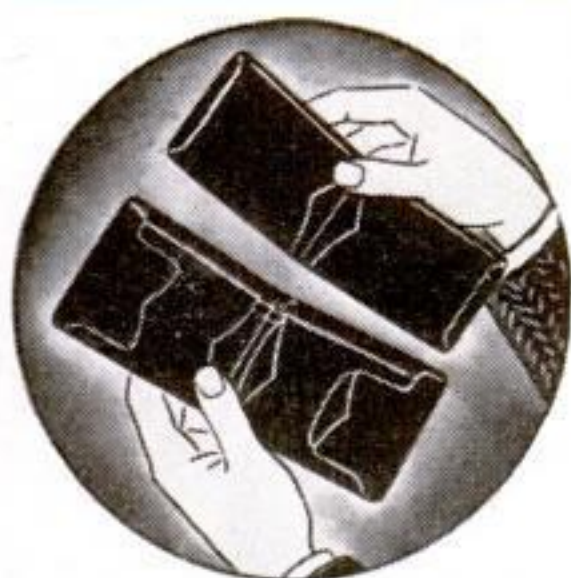
There are No Sewing Machines in Foxholes!



SO CHOOSE A QUALITY
BUXTON—NO STITCHES
TO RIP OR ROT!



Black Grain Pigskin
Partition only—
\$5.00 + tax



Buxton also comes in "3-Way"
with a Secret Pocket to help
you buy more War Bonds

A Buxton Stitchless "3-Way" has a wafer-thin innerfold—remove it and use separately for evening wear. What's more, simply by tucking the open side down you have a swell hide-out to keep large bills from prying eyes! Salt away your bond money in it. Out of sight—out of mind!

STITCHLESS
BUXTON
(SELF INTERLOCKED)

OUT WHERE a sewing machine is just a dream the ordinary stitched billfold is in a tough spot.

In a Buxton *Stitchless* there is no thread to rip or rot, because it's ONE PIECE of leather, self-interlocked. A Buxton is guaranteed to last in normal use as long as the leather itself! That's why it's worth while for Buxton to select only the finest, longest-wearing leathers—and to give them the best finishes possible.

Besides fine leather and durable construction, Buxton "3-Way" has a "strictly private" compartment for folding money, private papers—"snaps" of his gal. 3 full-length compartments, 8 smaller ones, provide plenty of room in which a fighting man can "live"!

Buxtons are on sale at better leather-goods counters everywhere. Buxton, Inc., 4457 Orleans St., Springfield 1, Mass., or Dept. S, 47 West 34th St., New York 1, N. Y.

If your dealer is sold out of Buxton *Stitchless* Billfolds don't blame him . . . they are the first choice of so many of his customers.

"Anna Lucasta" (continued)



In Noah's Bar in Brooklyn Anna Lucasta is introduced by Danny (Canada Lee), one of her lovers, to his friend Lester (John Tate). Anna became a prostitute when her father learned that she was misbehaving with men and banished her from home.



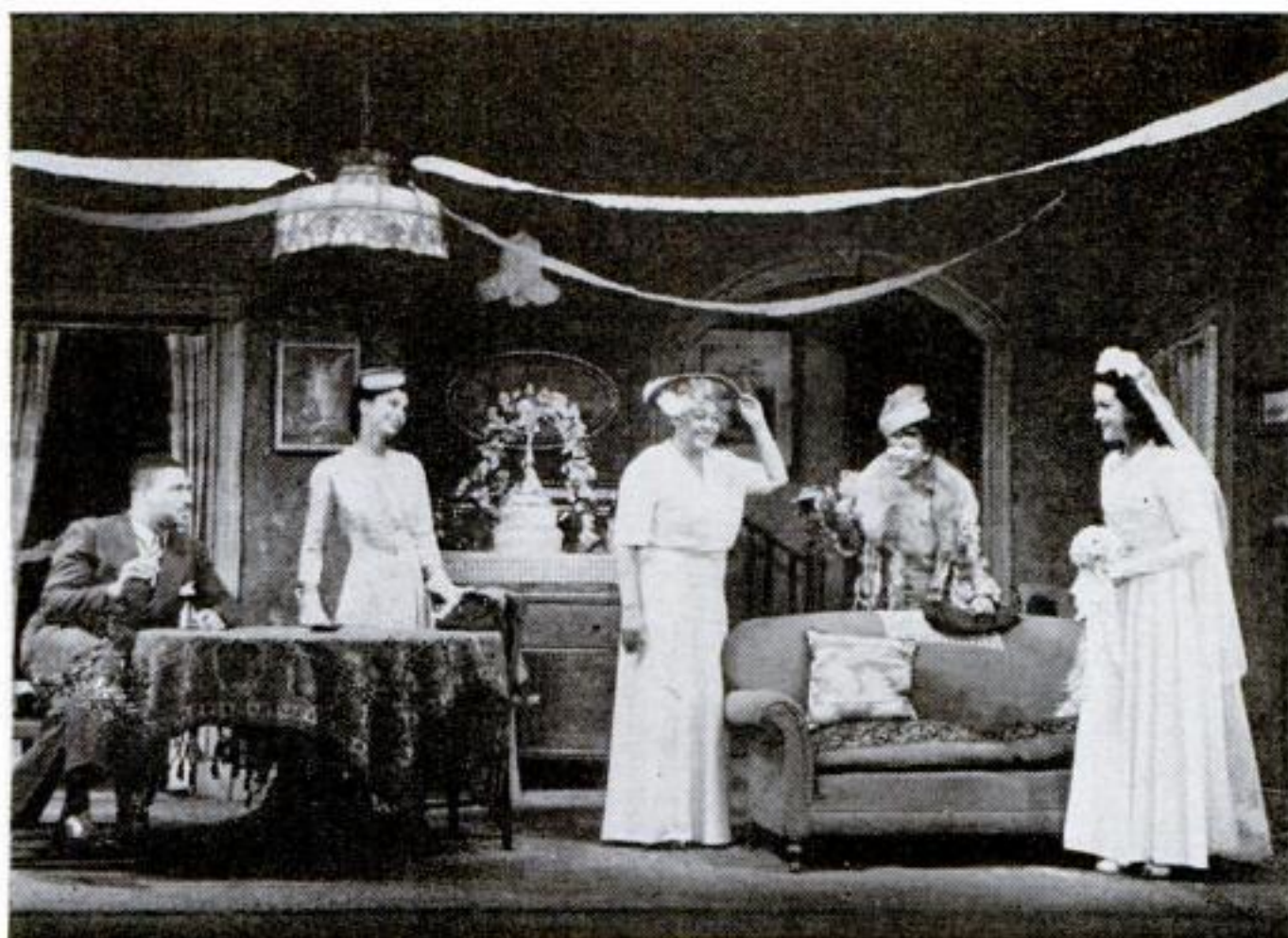
In Pennsylvania Anna's father, Joe (George Randol, left) gets letter from his friend Otis Slocum, who says he is sending his son north with \$800 and asks Joe to find the boy a wife. Some of Anna's family start plotting ways to get the \$800 from Slocum.



Brought back from Brooklyn by her unwilling father, who has been forced to do so by the scheming children, Anna cynically agrees to participate in the plot. When she playfully attempts to get her father to dance with her, he shoves her away in a rage.



Anna meets Rudolf (Earle Hyman), who is well educated. She falls in love with him. Her mother (Georgia Burke) looks on happily. Anna realizes she cannot go through with the scheme. She even warns him about herself but he still wants to marry her.



Day of the wedding Anna's family dresses up in style. Left to right: her brother-in-law (Frederick O'Neal), her sister-in-law (Theodora Smith), her mother, sister (Rosetta LeNoire). Sister, brother (John Proctor) and brother-in-law are pushing plot.



After the ceremony Anna learns her father has taken steps to prevent her staying married to Rudolf. When he tries to beat her, he is restrained by Danny, who has just arrived from Brooklyn. Seeing her marriage doomed, she goes off with Danny.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Yankshire 2-in-1 Coats for the Boys

Straight to the heart of young America go these husky, he-man reversible Yankshire Coats. Reliance quality built into every inch. Warm, serviceable corduroy or ribbed wool on one side. Other side water-repellent poplin—ZELAN PROCESSED. Smartly designed for boys 6 to 16 years. And ask to see Yank Junior flannel shirts in warm colorful plaids. Reliance garments for boys are featured by better stores as often as our military obligations permit civilian shipments.

RELiance MANUFACTURING COMPANY

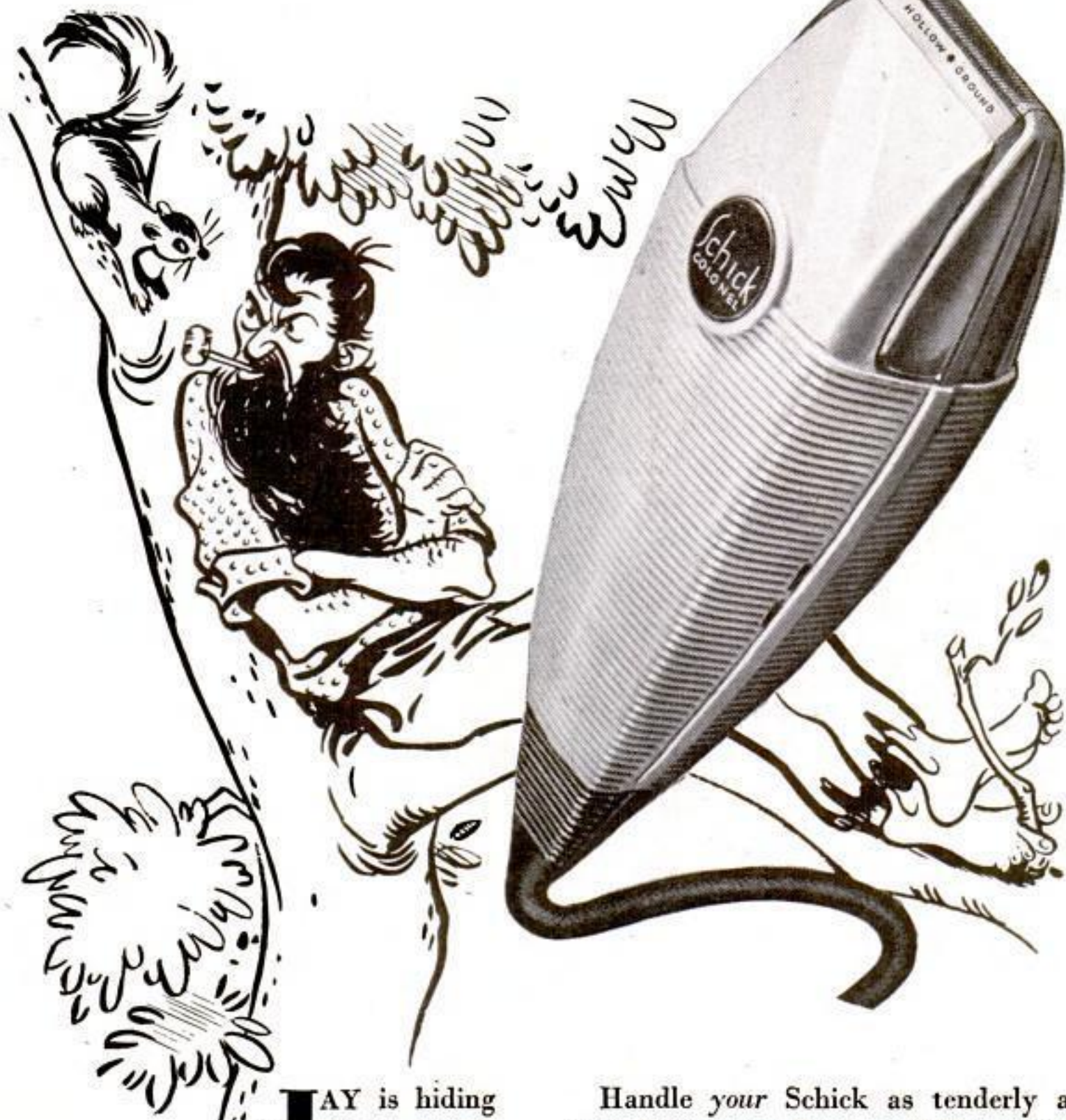
212 W. Monroe St. • Chicago, Ill.

New York Offices: 200 Fifth Ave. • 1350 Broadway

MAKERS OF Big Yank Work Clothing • Ensenada Shirts and Slacks • Universal Pajamas • No-Tare Shorts • Kay Whitney and Happy Home Frocks • Yank Jr. Boys' Wear • Parachutes for Men and Matériel



Jay Butler has taken to the tall timber



JAY is hiding because, frankly, he couldn't face what was ahead of him. He broke his precious Schick Electric Shaver, and after that it was scrape, burn and pull every morning, with an occasional nick or nasty cut for smarting good measure. Jay chose a beard and the tall timber instead. He says he'll come back when he can have a new Schick and a quick, comfortable, civilized shave. But that won't be until after Victory, because Schick's busy with war work.

Handle your Schick as tenderly as though it were a baby, and if anything does go wrong rush it to one of the offices listed below for expert repairs and genuine Schick renewal parts. (You can even have the new 2-M Hollow-Ground Shearing Head for only \$3.00.*)

And just to feel safe, why don't you have your Schick checked, cleaned, lubricated and adjusted? The charge is slim.

SCHICK INCORPORATED, Stamford, Conn., U.S.A.

TO KEEP 'EM SHAVING, Schick Service, Inc. offers expert service and genuine Schick renewal parts—including the famous 2-M Hollow-Ground Shearing Head—at all of their offices listed below. Careful attention given to shavers mailed to these offices:

ALBANY 7, N. Y. 938 Natl. Savings Bk. Bldg.	DALLAS 1, TEXAS 611 Southland Life Bldg.	MILWAUKEE 3, WIS. 152 W. Wisconsin Ave. Rm. 312	PROVIDENCE 3, R. I. 506 Turks Head Bldg.
ATLANTA 3, GA. 517 Forsyth Bldg.	DENVER 2, COLO. 501 Colorado Bldg.	MINNEAPOLIS 2, MINN. 612 Andrus Bldg.	ROCHESTER 4, N. Y. 705 Temple Bldg.
BALTIMORE 1, MD. 111 N. Charles St.	DES MOINES 9, IOWA 413 Fleming Bldg.	NEW YORK 17, N. Y. 17 East 42nd St., Rm. 600	ST. LOUIS 1, MO. 23 Mezzanine Arcade Bldg.
BOSTON 10, MASS. 630 Boston C. of C. Bldg.	DETROIT 26, MICH. 906 Industrial Bk. Bldg.	NEWARK 2, N. J. 810 Raymond-Com. Bldg.	SAN FRANCISCO 5, CALIF. 787 Monastnock Bldg.
BROOKLYN 17, N. Y. 1007 Fox Bldg.	HARTFORD 3, CONN. 1001 American Ind. Bldg.	OKLAHOMA CITY 2, OKLA. 206 Hightower Bldg.	SEATTLE 1, WASH. 701 Republic Bldg.
BUFFALO 3, N. Y. 632 Brisbane Bldg.	HOUSTON 2, TEXAS 521 Shell Bldg.	OMAHA 2, NEB. 647 Omaha Natl. Bk. Bldg.	WASHINGTON 5, D. C. 521 Bond Bldg.
CHICAGO 3, ILL. 212 Palmer House	INDIANAPOLIS 4, IND. 703 Merchants Bk. Bldg.	PHILADELPHIA 7, PA. Room 2640-7, P.S.F.S. Bldg. 12 So. 12th St.	CANADA
CINCINNATI 2, OHIO 814 Scamidl Bldg.	KANSAS CITY 6, MO. 710 Fidelity Bk. Bldg.	PITTSBURGH 22, PA. 908 Investment Bldg.	CALGARY, ALTA. 112A Seventh Ave. W.
CLEVELAND 14, OHIO 9 Union Com. Bldg. Arcade	LOS ANGELES 13, CALIF. 443 So. Spring St.	PORTLAND 3, ME. 210 Bank of Com. Bldg.	TORONTO, ONT. 78 Richmond St. W.
COLUMBUS 15, OHIO 1200 Beggs Bldg.	MIAMI 32, FLA. 112 Shoreland Arcade		*Slightly higher in Canada

★ **FREE TO MEN IN ARMED FORCES:** Bring or send your Schick Shaver to any of the above offices. It will be inspected, cleaned and lubricated Free. ★

SCHICK INCORPORATED **SCHICK ELECTRIC SHAVES**

TO HASTEN VICTORY—BUY MORE WAR BONDS

"Anna Lucasta" (continued)



Back in Brooklyn, Anna plays Danny for a sucker. She spends his money lavishly. Now out of the Navy, Danny is driving a cab. Anna has borrowed his cab, wrecked it. Here, as he takes his money from her handbag, Danny tells her he is through.



A note from Rudolf is left at Noah's Bar. Anna reads it. Although he now knows all about her past, he writes: "Darling— isn't it enough I love you?" In Harlem version, Anna threw herself in the river. Weak Broadway ending has her return to Rudolf.

The Magic Touch

Just as the kiss of early frost magically brings out the autumn colorings, so the kiss of the hops in Schlitz imparts only the piquant hop flavor with none of the bitterness. All over the world Schlitz is famous as America's most distinguished beer.



JUST THE *kiss* OF THE HOPS

*...none of
the bitterness*



THE BEER THAT MADE MILWAUKEE FAMOUS



"Tsk, tsk, Sarge! Remember where you are!"



In the oldest nation in the world, that's where this splattered, spluttering sergeant is.

And the G.I. in the jeep is chiding him because the War Department's Pocket Guide to China cautions our troops stationed there:

"Try not to lose your temper. You will see ... Chinese lose theirs, but they are looked upon and look upon themselves as lower class when they do so."

That's something new to high-strung young Americans—and sometimes hard to take—but it's the custom of the country.

There's a custom of our country that's just as new to many boys in service. But this one's easy to take at all times. It's the American custom of

traveling in comfort—which troops in training do at the rate of 30,000 every night.

It's a "first time" Pullman trip for lots of them. So it's a brand new thrill. And that's what *going Pullman* is going to be for you when the war is over.

Then—in one of the new-type cars Pullman plans to introduce—you'll travel in a completely equipped, air-conditioned room of your own for little, if any, more than a lower berth costs now.

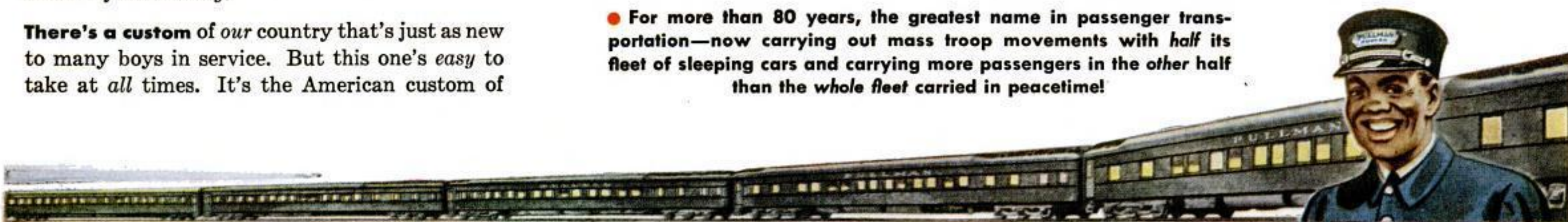
And in another new-type sleeping car, you'll enjoy Pullman comfort and convenience for less than the present rate for a berth in either standard or tourist sleepers.

That's just an inkling of what's in store for Pullman passengers. When they can travel for pleasure again, they'll do so in even greater comfort than that which Pullman has already made the custom of the country.

★ NOW'S THE TIME TO BUY ANOTHER WAR BONDI ★

PULLMAN

● For more than 80 years, the greatest name in passenger transportation—now carrying out mass troop movements with half its fleet of sleeping cars and carrying more passengers in the other half than the whole fleet carried in peacetime!



Copyright 1944, The Pullman Company



LONG, RICH, LUXURIOUS AND SLEEKLY DRAPED ARE NEW STYLES FOR THIS FALL'S FORMAL EVENINGS

AUTUMN ELEGANCE

With a swish that can be heard from one ocean to the other, elegance has returned this autumn to women's formal evening dress. The new fall collections of evening wear are the finest and most lady-like clothes that U. S. designers have ever produced. The sudden spurt of sales throughout country shows that this is exactly what American women want.

For more than two years the American fashion

industry has tried valiantly to persuade its women customers to wear knee-length evening gowns. These dresses were frugal and sensible and, in theory, most women approved of them as a wartime necessity. But in practice few women bought them. Their ideal evening dress is luxurious, decorative and not necessarily practical. The new fall styles are made of rich fabrics, satins, brocades, taffetas and velvets. They have embroideries, laces and bows. They have flat-

tering drapery and a choice of concealing or revealing necklines.

This kind of elegance is expensive, requiring materials and workmanship that shoot prices way up. When custom-made, gowns like ones shown on these pages cost from \$200 to \$350. Ready-made by high-priced houses, they cost from \$100 to \$200. Lower-priced manufacturers will find these the hardest kind of dresses to reproduce effectively for \$30-\$60 lines.



ON FORMAL EVENINGS this autumn, dresses like these will be encountered in fashionable places in big cities. They are from the fall collections of leading New York dress

houses. From left to right: 1) black sheath designed by Omar Kiam, artfully draped so the hemline comes up to mid-calf when the wearer walks; 2) a black dress designed by Jo Cope-

land with a slit of Chinese red in the skirt and glittering imitation gold coin sleeves; 3) a light satin gown by Nettie Rosenstein with a bodice which flatters the bosom; 4) a rustling



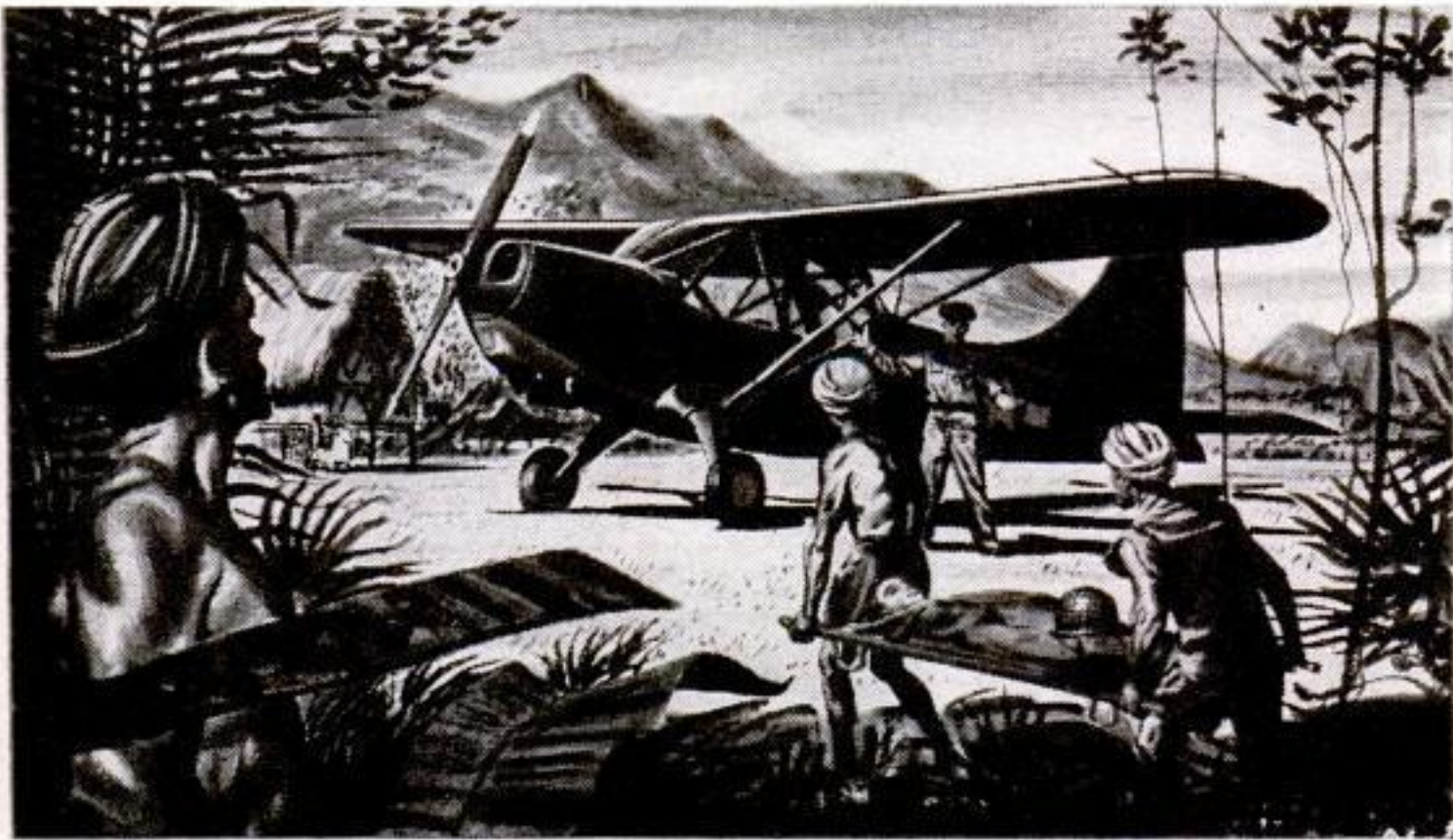
taffeta dinner suit with long-sleeved jacket and bustle-back skirt designed by Hattie Carnegie; 5) a bare-shoulder dress, one of the few bare-top styles offered this fall, designed by

Norman Norell; 6) a Hattie Carnegie plum-colored satin gown with deep V-neck and slit skirt. Pastel colors are rarely used in the new formal clothes. The materials are either very

bright or are dark with bright trimmings. To make sure of complete effect, dress designers also make the elaborate and expensive costume jewelry which is worn with each gown.

9 QUESTIONS for everyone whose

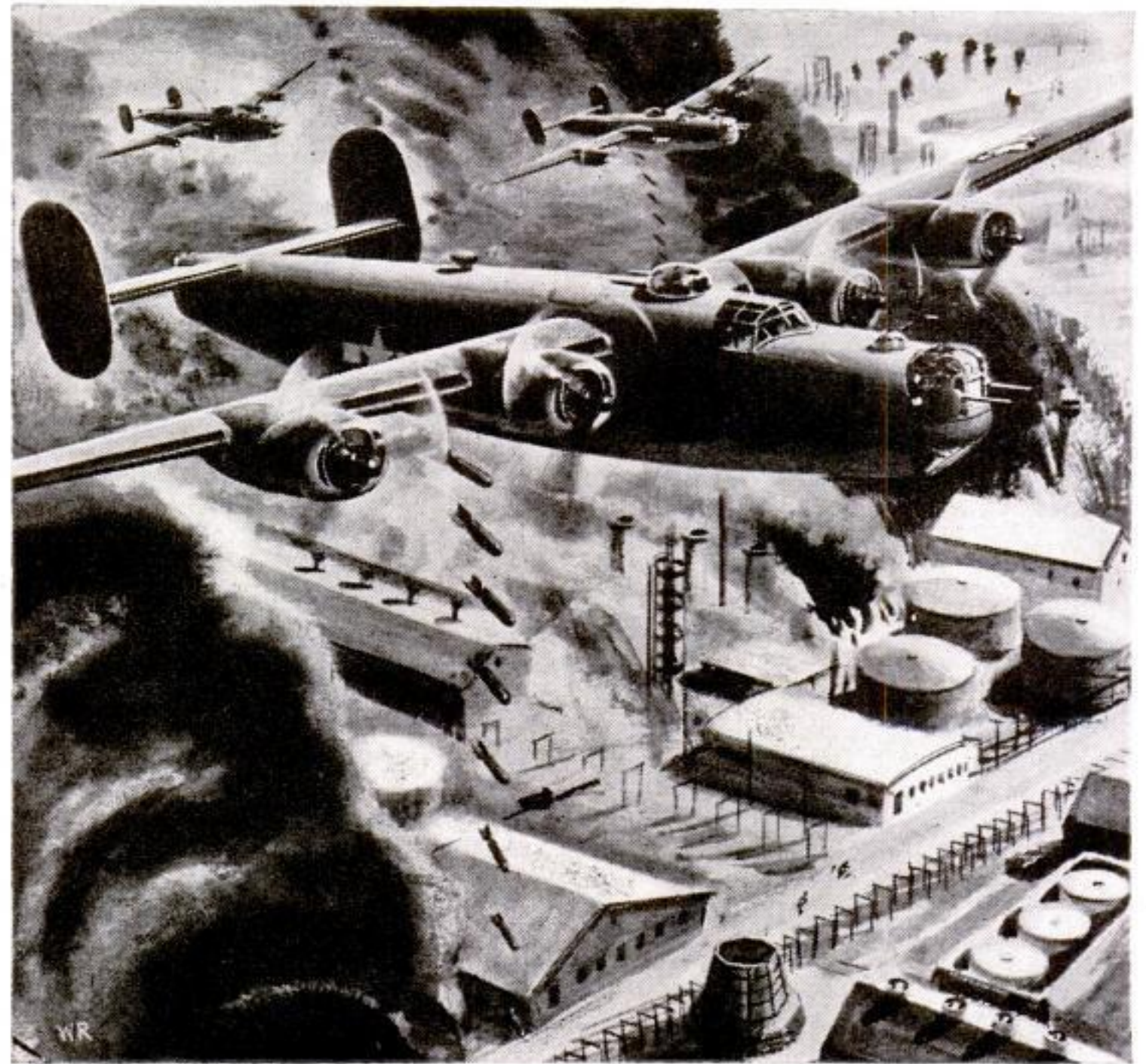
IF YOUR BOY wears flight-crew wings on his chest . . . or the ground-crew wing insignia on his shoulder . . . you can be certain that his batting average on this quiz would be 100 per cent. Before you look at the answers (*lower right corner*), read the captions under these nine pictures and see how many of the planes you can identify correctly . . .



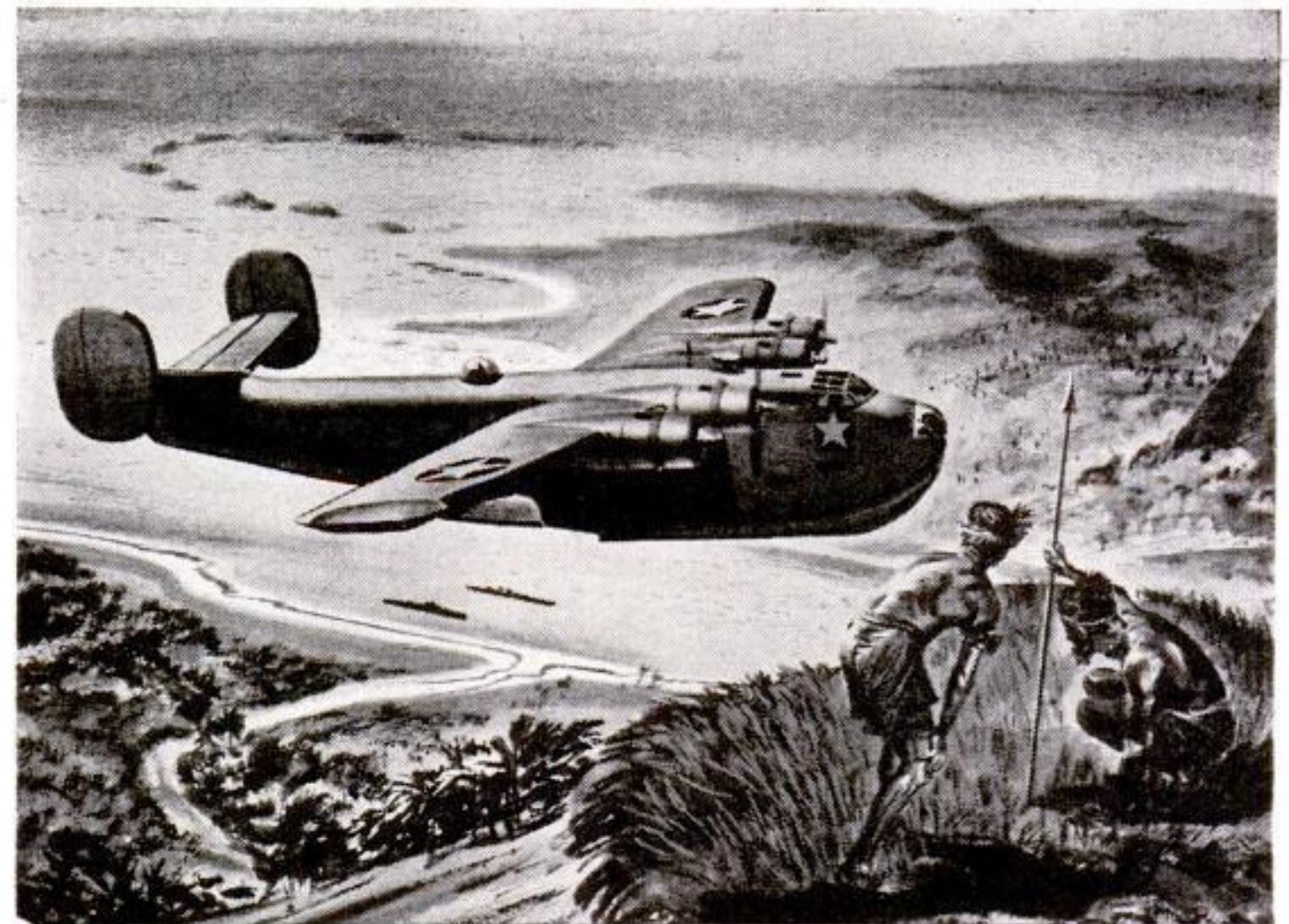
1. Because it can take off even from a highway or cow pasture, this tiny Consolidated Vultee plane is used as a flying ambulance, speeding wounded men from jungle clearings to base hospitals. As an observation plane, it can hover in the air at very slow speeds, is used as "the eyes upstairs" for our artillery units. In Burma, it has even directed U. S. tanks battling on the ground below. Can you name the plane?



3. Shuttling military supplies and personnel around the world, this cargo-carrying version of the famous Consolidated Vultee long-range bomber has flown from California to Australia and back in only 95 hours and 20 minutes . . . flies regularly from the U. S. to India . . . and on the dangerous Himalayan route over "The Hump" to China, loaded with tons of high-priority cargo. What is the name of this plane?



2. This 4-engine, long-range Consolidated Vultee bomber has made front-page newspaper headlines for about 2 years. It has been dropping tons of bombs on Axis targets from Berlin to Jap outposts in the far Pacific . . . was the first to bomb the Ploesti oil fields in Rumania . . . has blasted that and other vital enemy targets again and again. Can you identify this ocean-spanning heavy bomber?



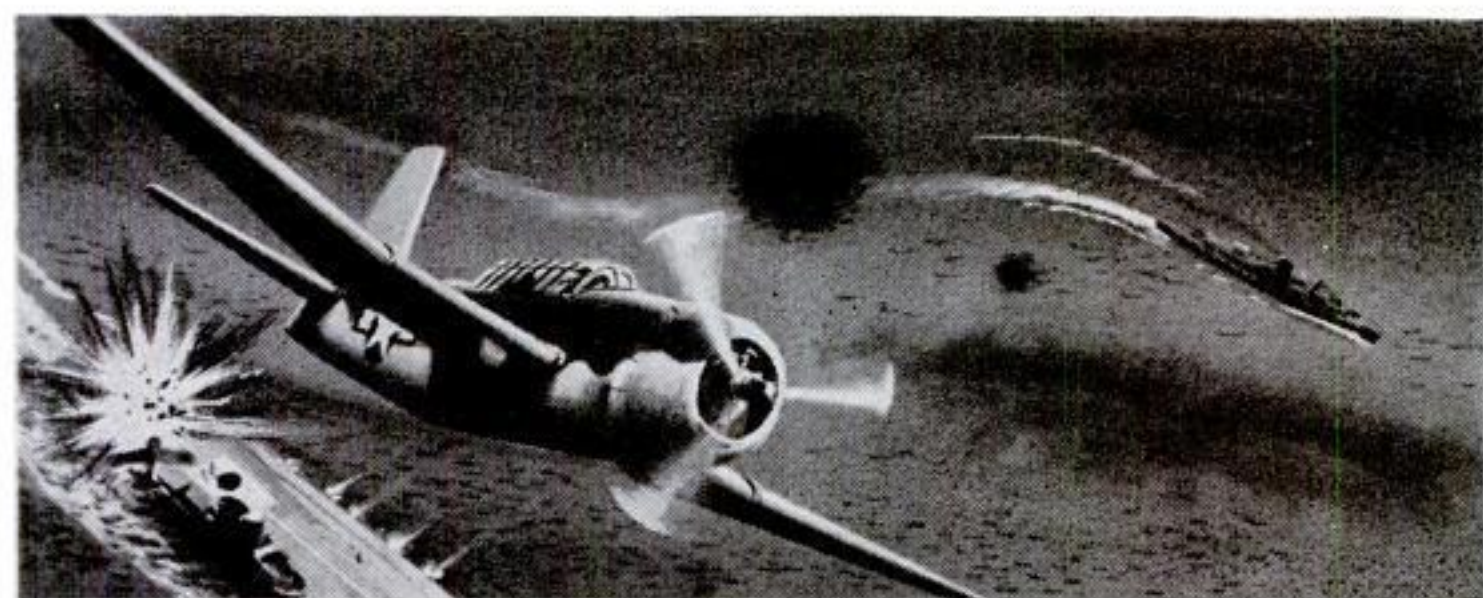
4. With its crew of 10 men, this huge 4-engine Consolidated Vultee patrol bomber has played an important role for the U. S. Navy, both on long-range patrol duty and as a cargo carrier. As spacious as a railroad freight car, it can carry a 15-ton cargo, has a galley and sleeping quarters for its crew. If need be, this giant flying boat can stay aloft more than a whole day at a time. Do you know this plane?

CONSOLIDATED VULTEE AIRCRAFT

boy wears Wings



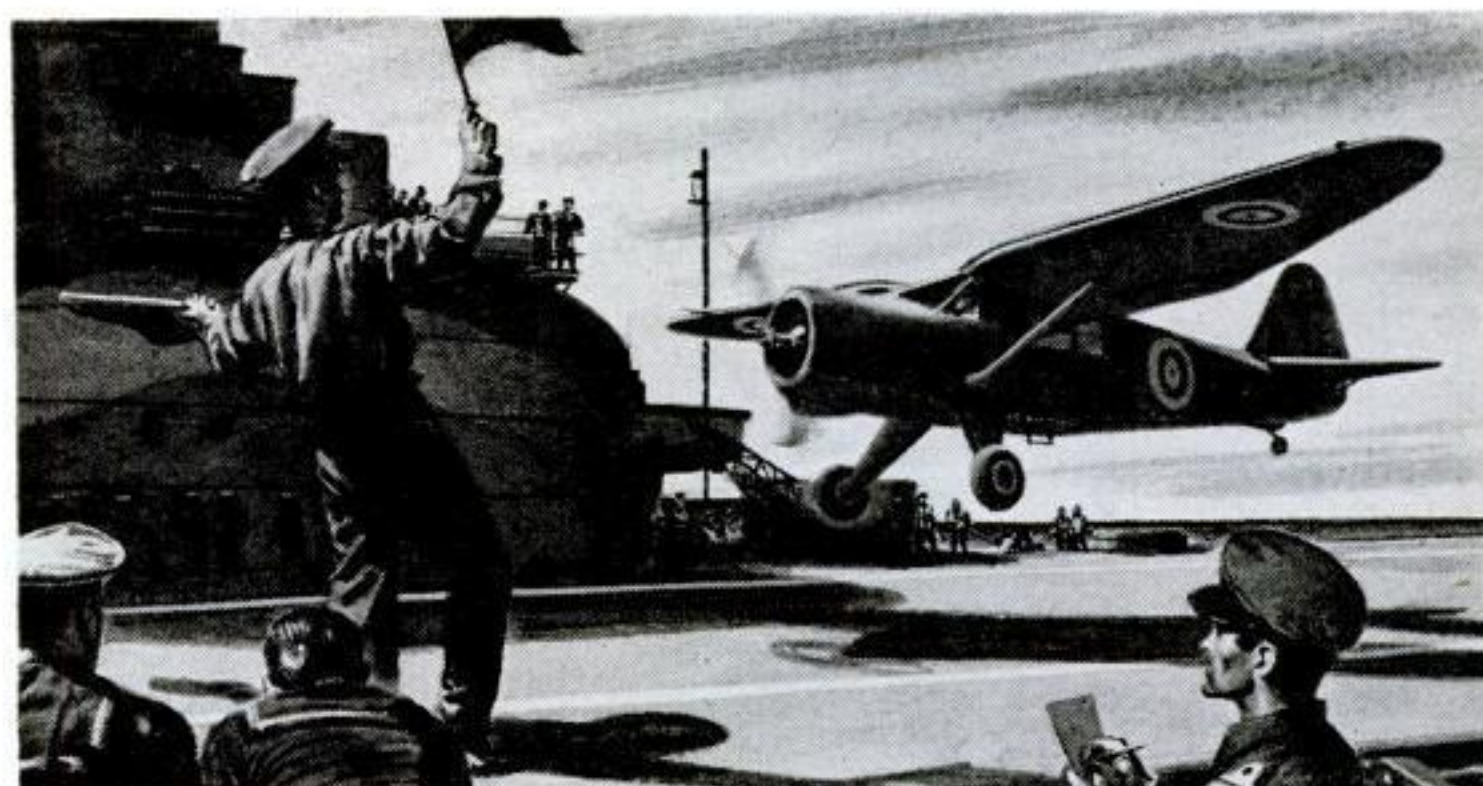
5. Tracking down the German battleship, *Bismarck*, was only one of many illustrious episodes in the war history of this famous twin-engine Consolidated Vultee Navy patrol bomber. It has also doubled as a torpedo plane, cargo carrier, has made a name for itself as an air-crew rescue plane, and (a feat for which it was never designed), even as a dive bomber! Can you name it?



6. The Japs, especially, can attest to the deadly accuracy of this hard-hitting Consolidated Vultee dive bomber. Unique hydraulic brake flaps on the wings enable the pilot to aim his bombs with amazing precision control during the dive. What is the name of this plane?



7. Your boy — like most of today's American military pilots — probably received his basic flight training in this dependable Consolidated Vultee two-seater plane. Its power, flying characteristics, and general behavior aided him in graduating to the more advanced type of plane he is flying today. What is the name of this basic trainer?



8. This one may stump you. It is a high-gull-winged monoplane, designed and built by Consolidated Vultee under the direction of the Army Air Forces. It is used for teaching British Royal Navy fliers, operating from aircraft carriers, how to navigate. Essentially, it is a famous American peacetime light plane. Can you name it?



9. Born of war — peacetime transport tomorrow. Someday you may be one of 48 passengers who will fly nonstop from the U. S. to Britain, or across the Pacific, in the luxury version of this new Consolidated Vultee air transport. As a sky sleeper, it will provide utmost comfort for passengers. Do you know the name of this new airliner?

Consolidated Vultee Aircraft Corporation is the world's largest builder of airplanes.



No spot on earth is more than 60 hours' flying time from your local airport.

ANSWERS All nine of these planes were designed, developed and built by Consolidated Vultee Aircraft Corporation. Their names:

1—Flying Jeep. **2**—Liberator bomber. **3**—Liberator Express transport plane. **4**—Coronado patrol bomber. **5**—Catalina patrol bomber. **6**—Vengeance dive bomber. **7**—Valiant basic trainer. **8**—Reliant navigational trainer. **9**—Liberator Liner.

CORPORATION

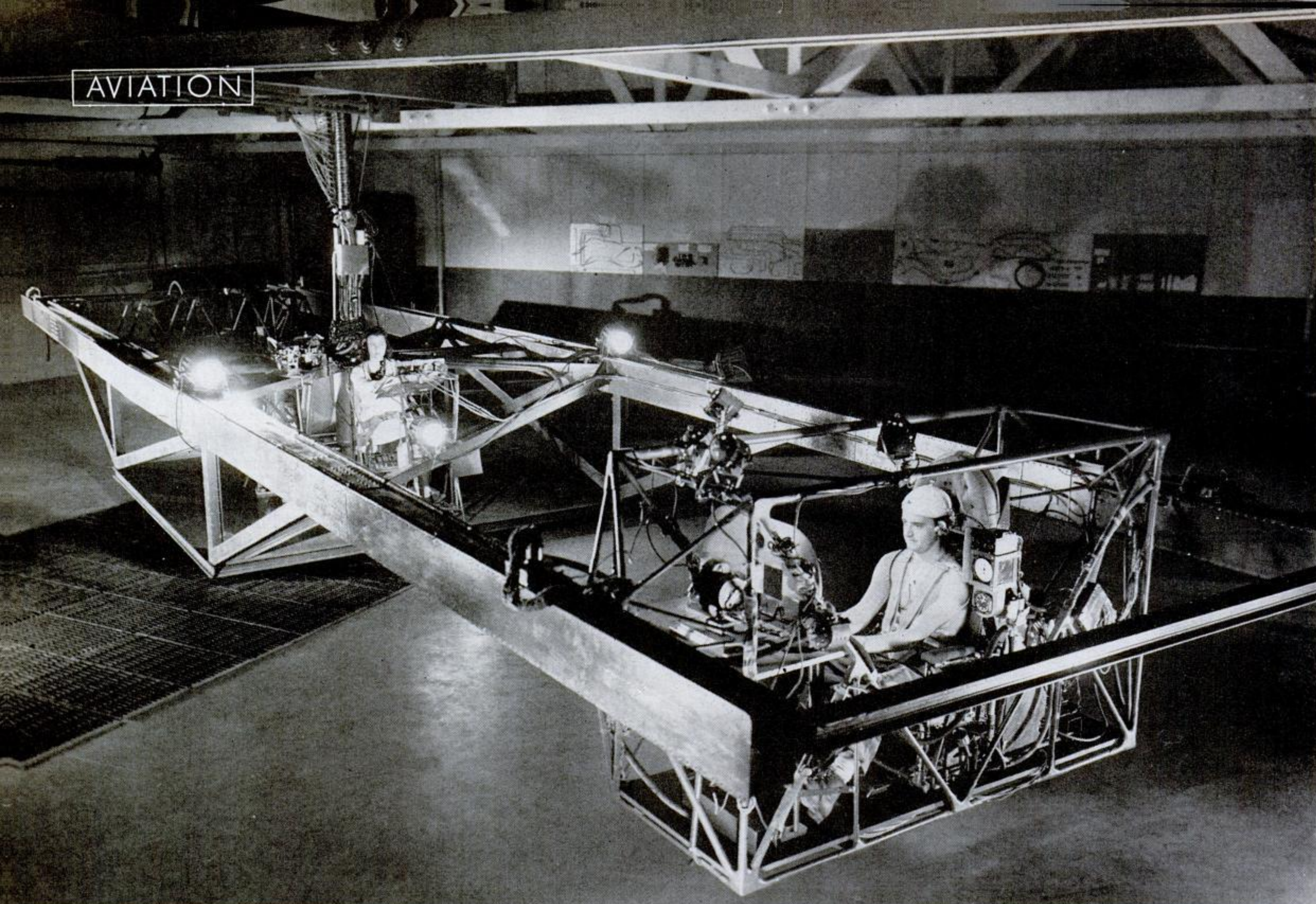
San Diego, Calif.
Vultee Field, Calif.
Fairfield, Calif.
Tucson, Ariz.

Fort Worth, Texas
New Orleans, La.
Nashville, Tenn.

Louisville, Ky.
Wayne, Mich.
Dearborn, Mich.

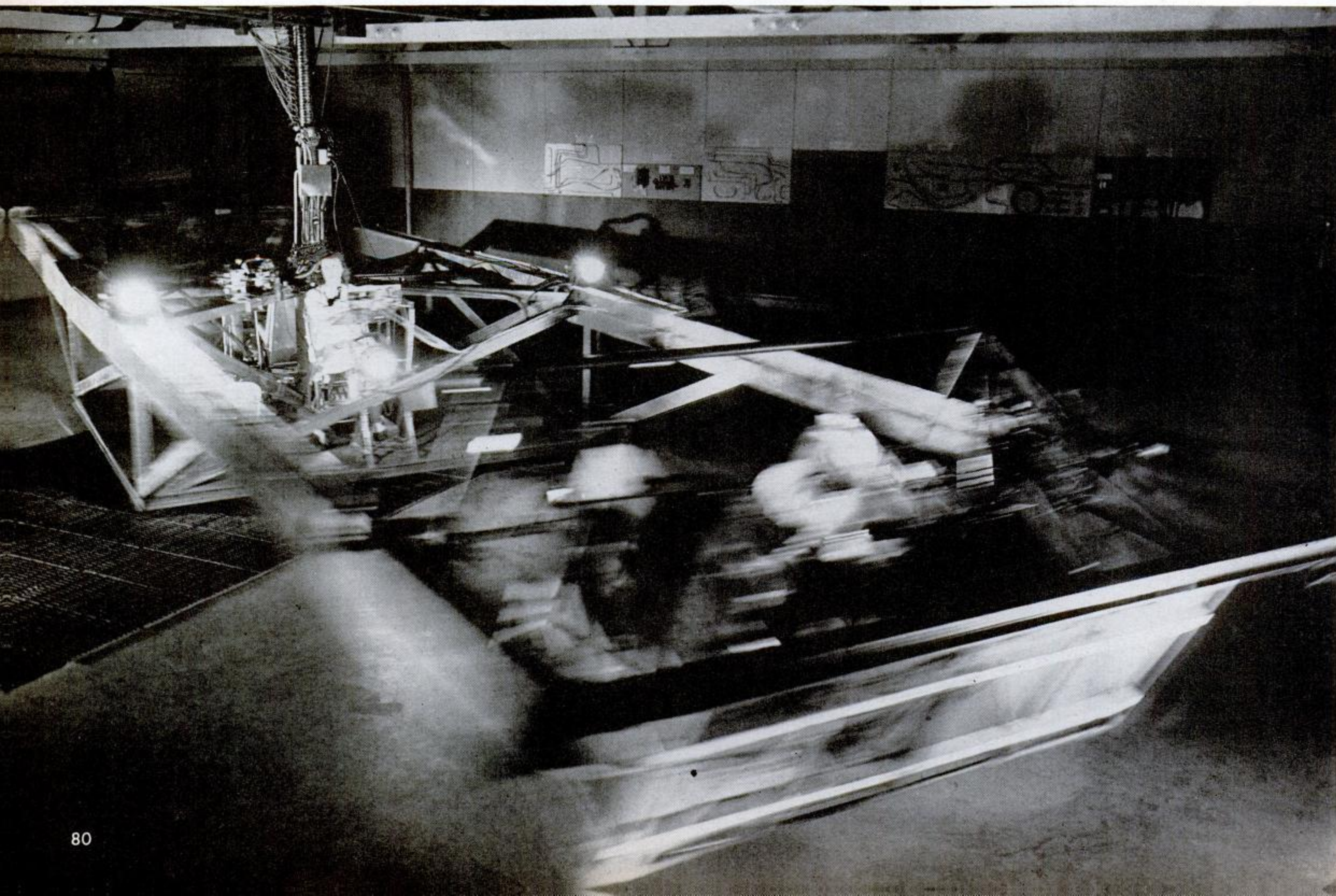
Allentown, Pa.
Elizabeth City, N. C.
Miami, Fla.

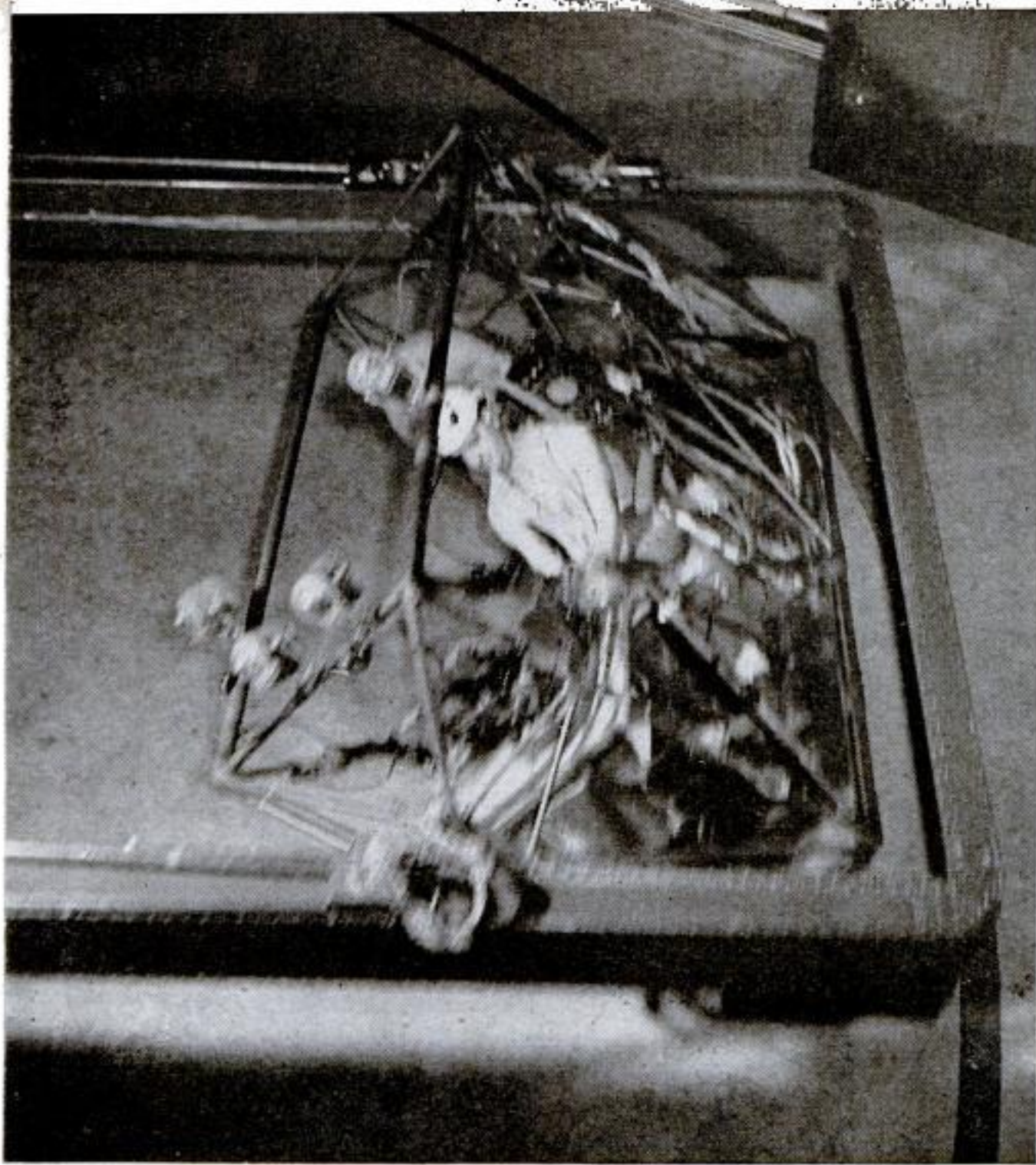
Member, Aircraft War Production Council



In blackout centrifuge a volunteer rider sits in the cockpit in position similar to that of pilot in plane. His hands grip a simulated control stick equipped with switches. With these he responds to buzzer and signal lights mounted on panel in front of him. At left of and just behind panel is

movie camera which photographs his reactions, records readings on clock and centrifugal-force meter next to his left shoulder. Girl technician at the center of boom sends buzzer and light signals to measure speed and accuracy of his responses. Below, the centrifuge swings into motion.





AT FULL SPEED BOTTOM OF THE COCKPIT SWINGS OUT, TIPPING RIDER ON SIDE

BLACKOUT CENTRIFUGE

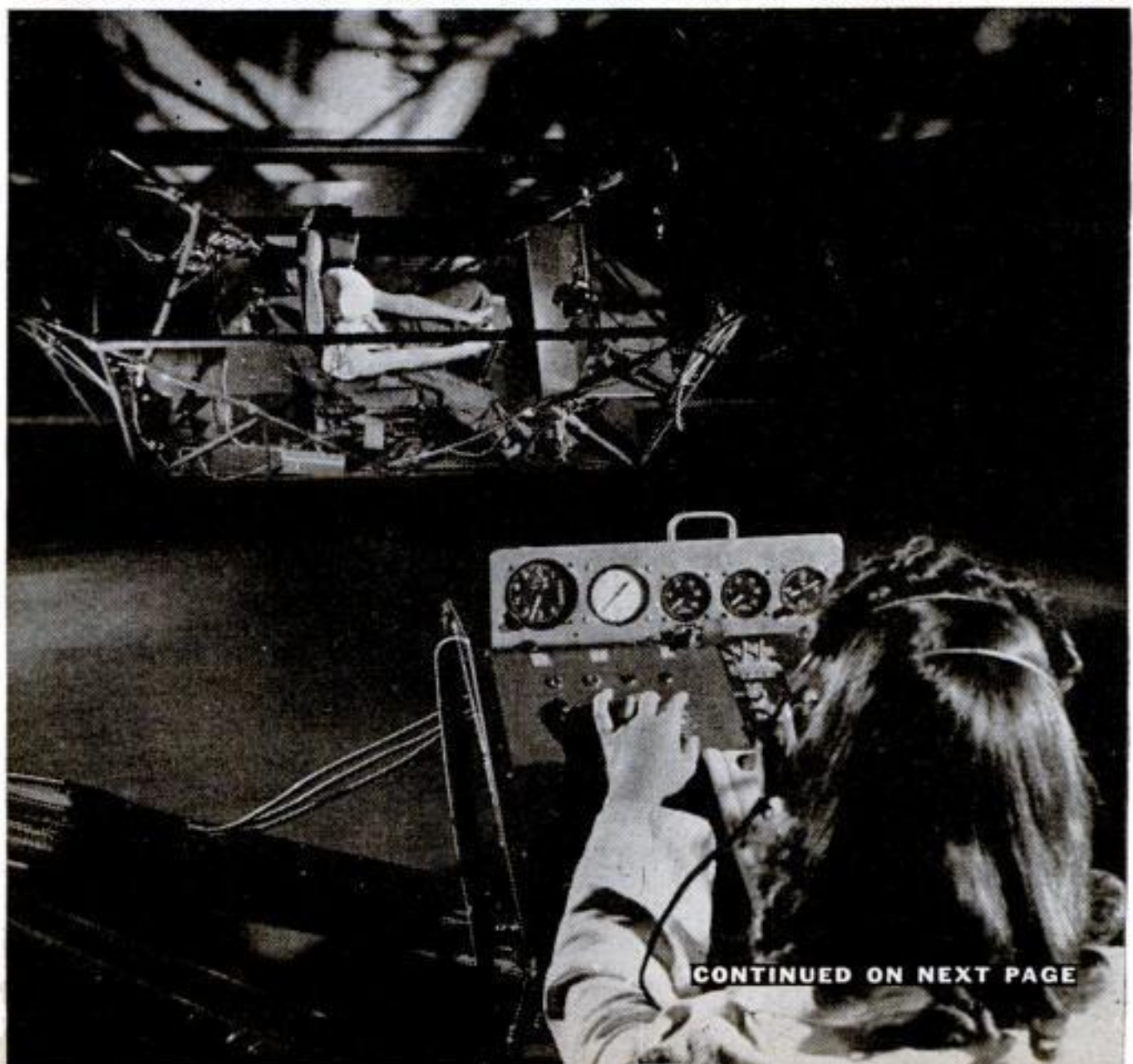
Pilot's hazard is reproduced in laboratory

The merry-go-round shown on these pages is a blackout centrifuge. A man riding in its cockpit as it spins is subjected to the same forces that make a dive-bomber pilot black out, when he pulls out of a dive. At that moment he loses power of perception and sometimes all consciousness. Blackout is caused by centrifugal force which drains blood down from the brain into the lower body. In the Aero-Medical Laboratory of the USAAF, Wright Field, Dayton, Ohio, the blackout centrifuge is used to induce experimental blackout under controlled conditions for scientific observation.

In an average test the rider travels around the circle at a speed of about 40 mph. A technician seated at the slower-moving center of the boom sends him signals by lights and buzzer. The rider's reactions to these signals are timed, indicating degree of his perceptions. Through electrical hook up, simultaneous records are made of the rider's heart action, cranial blood circulation, respiration and brain waves during his descent into and recovery from blackout.

The centrifugal force which causes blackout is measured in units of gravity or Gs. A centrifugal force of four Gs' intensity, on the blackout centrifuge, means that the rider's body is pressed against the seat with a force four times its weight. At the Aero-Medical Laboratory it has been determined that pilots go into blackout, losing sight and hearing, at about four Gs. When centrifugal force is removed, recovery is immediate. At higher G levels, consciousness is lost and recovery requires 15 seconds or more.

TECHNICIAN, RIDING AT CENTER OF BOOM, OPERATES BUZZER, LIGHT SIGNALS



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

VAN HEUSEN

THE ONLY SHIRT WITH THE FAMOUS
VAN HEUSEN COLLAR ATTACHED!



HANS FLATO

IT LOOKS starched, but it isn't. It's handsome when you put it on, it's *still* handsome at the end of a busy day. The collar on a Van Heusen white shirt is the favorite of men who *don't* like collar trouble, who *do* like smart styling, lasting neatness and day-long comfort! Give your neck a break!

1. LOOKS BETTER . . . because the collar can't wilt, can't wrinkle... looks starched but *isn't*.

2. FITS BETTER . . . because of exclusive Van Heusen collar styling and tailoring . . . because of figure-fit and custom detail.

3. LAUNDERS BETTER . . . because Van Heusen Shirts are Sanforized, laundry-tested, endorsed by American Institute of Laundering.

Want to be sure that *your* shirts have a Van Heusen collar attached? Say "Van Heusen Shirts" to your Dealer. He'll show them to you in white, and in smart new patterns. . . . \$2.25 and up.

P. S. Ask to see Van Heusen Ties to match your new Van Heusen Shirts. \$1 and \$1.50



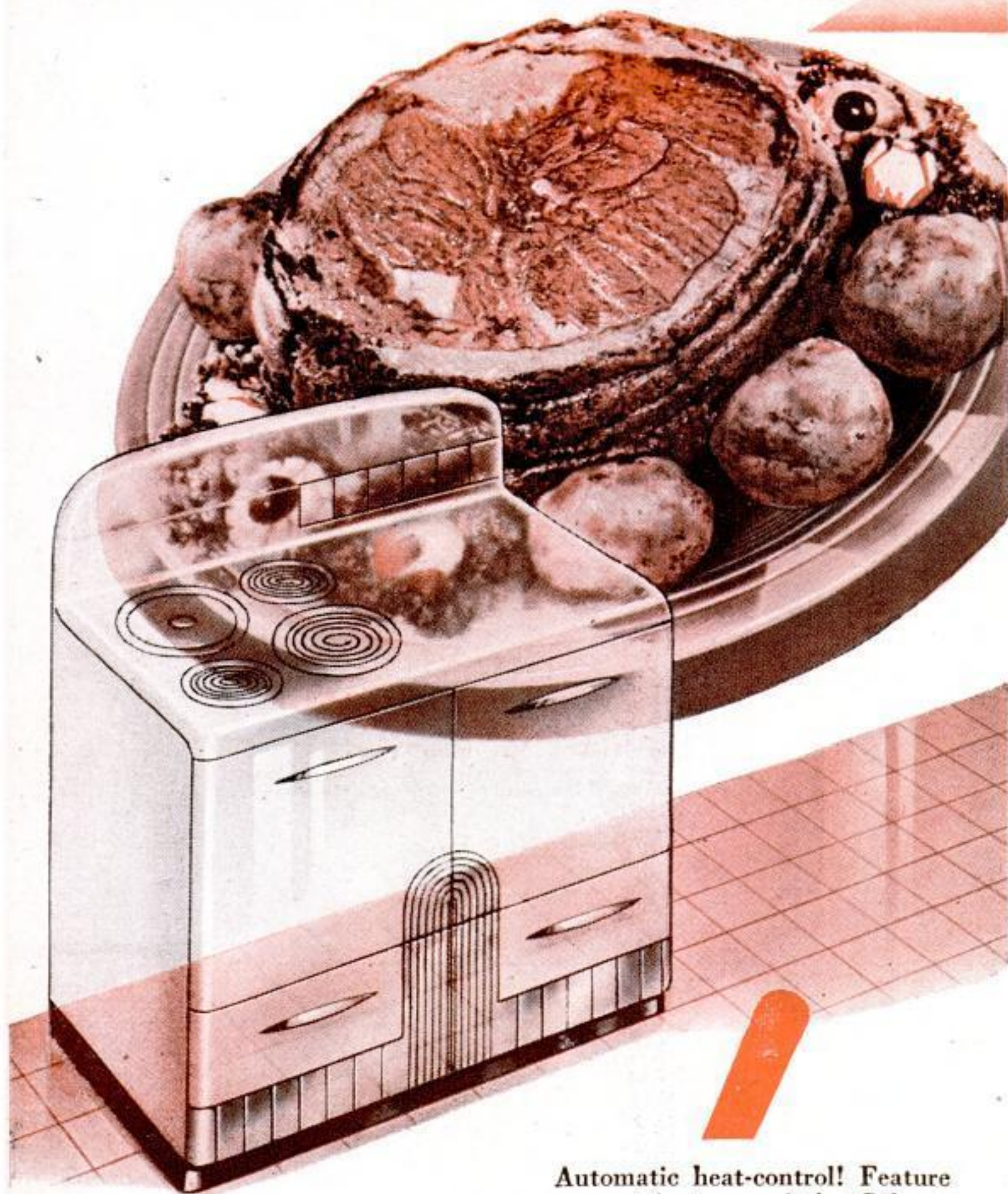
PHILLIPS-JONES CORP., NEW YORK 1
makers of Van Heusen Shirts • Ties
Pajamas • Collars • Sportswear



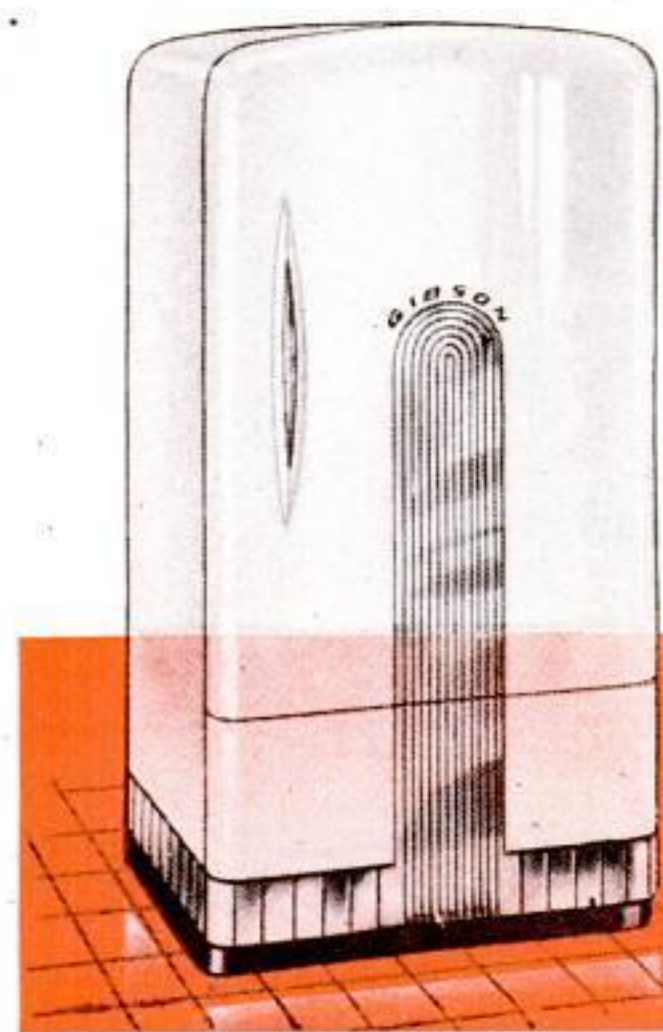
Gibson

REFRIGERATORS • RANGES

THE FREEZ'R SHELF REFRIGERATOR



**AUTOMATIC CONTROL CUTS COSTS
... USES STORED-UP HEAT ...
SAVES CURRENT CONSUMPTION!**



Automatic heat-control! Feature among features of the Gibson Kookall Electric Range! Automatic control turns *this* range on and off, while you're doing something else! With long time cooking jobs, such as roasting or baking, it utilizes *stored-up* heat—burns current for only about $\frac{1}{4}$ th of the actual cooking time! Economy!

With the Gibson Kookall automatic range in your kitchen for safety, cleanliness and coolness, your foods will look better, taste better and *BE* better!

The Gibson Kookall electric range, with automatic control, will be available when Victory is won. Plan now to have it in your better Home of Tomorrow! And remember to see the Gibson before you buy!

THE GIBSON FREEZ'R SHELF REFRIGERATOR

will fulfill your dreams of everything a refrigerator should be—a big, unobstructed freezing compartment, wall-to-wall shelves, greater capacity—and Strata-Zones, different layers of cold for vitamin retention and best preserving different kinds of foods.

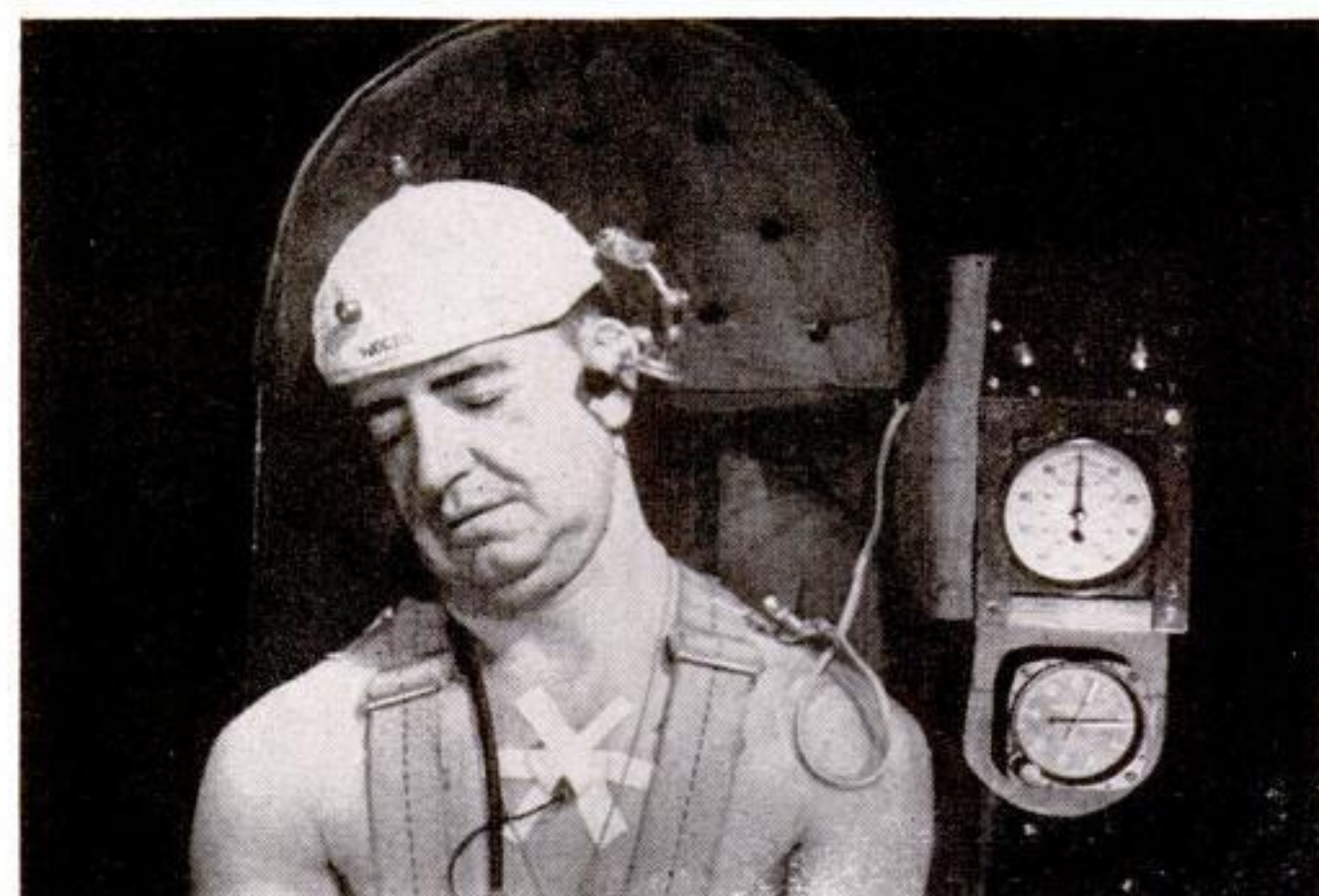
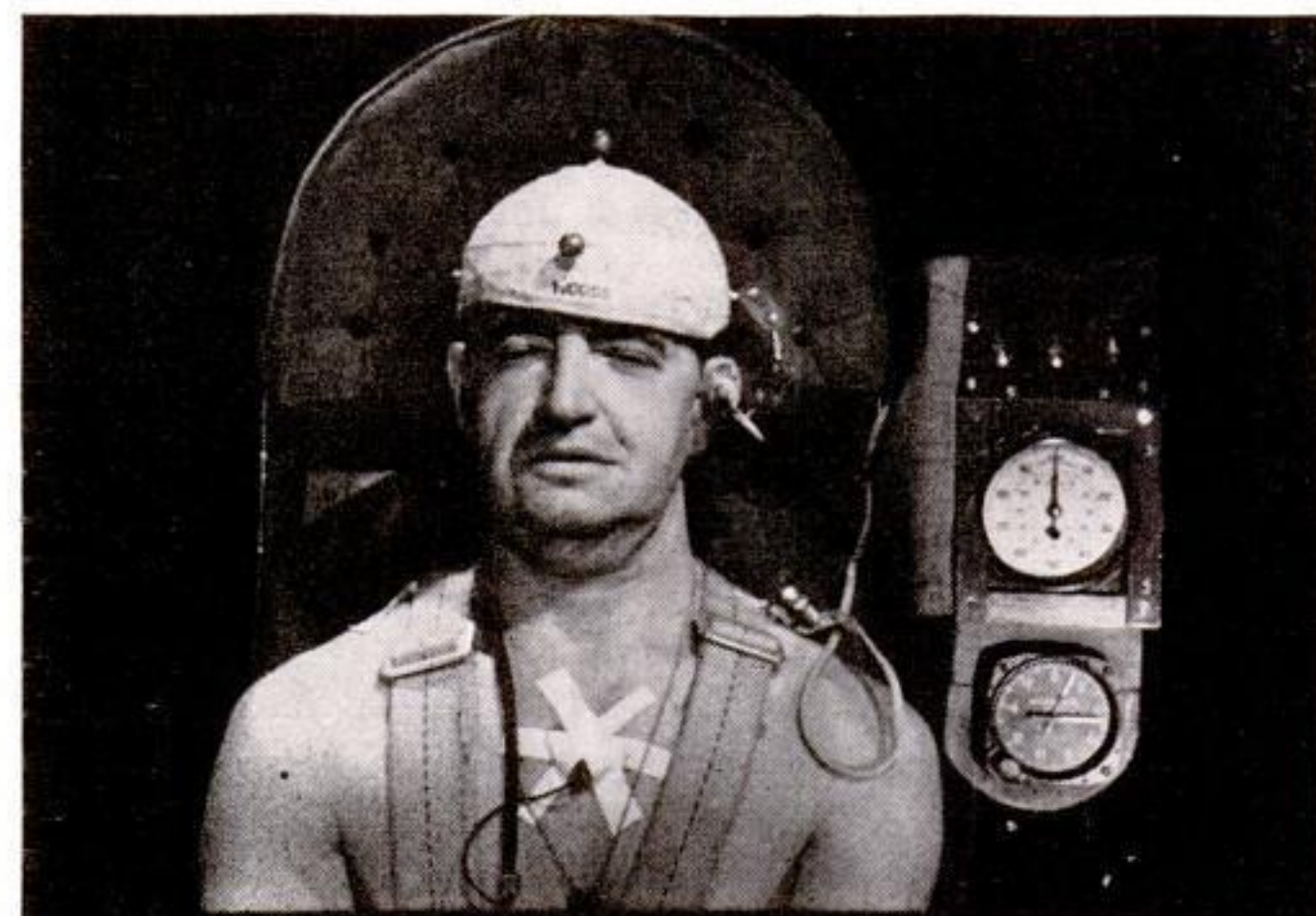
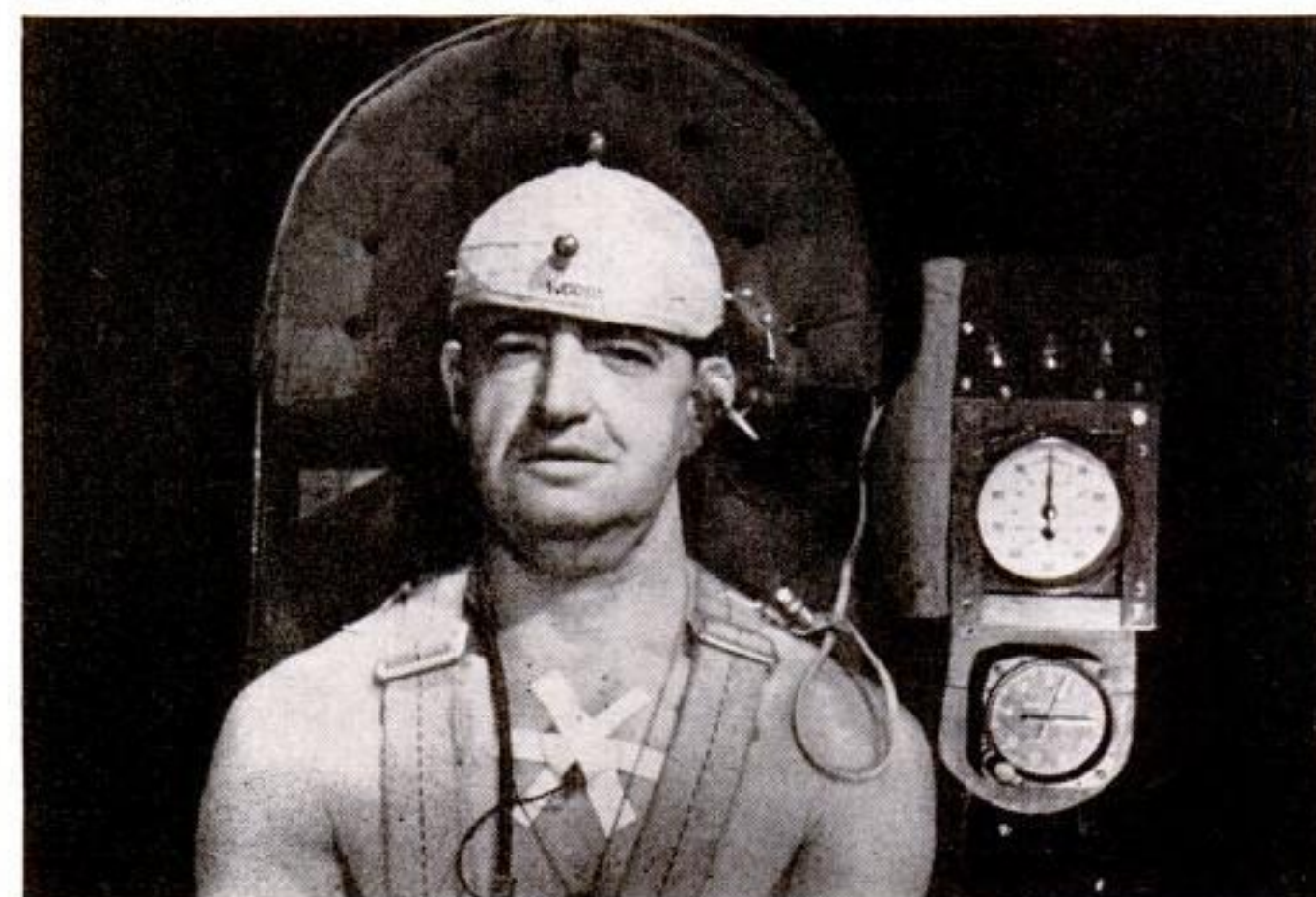
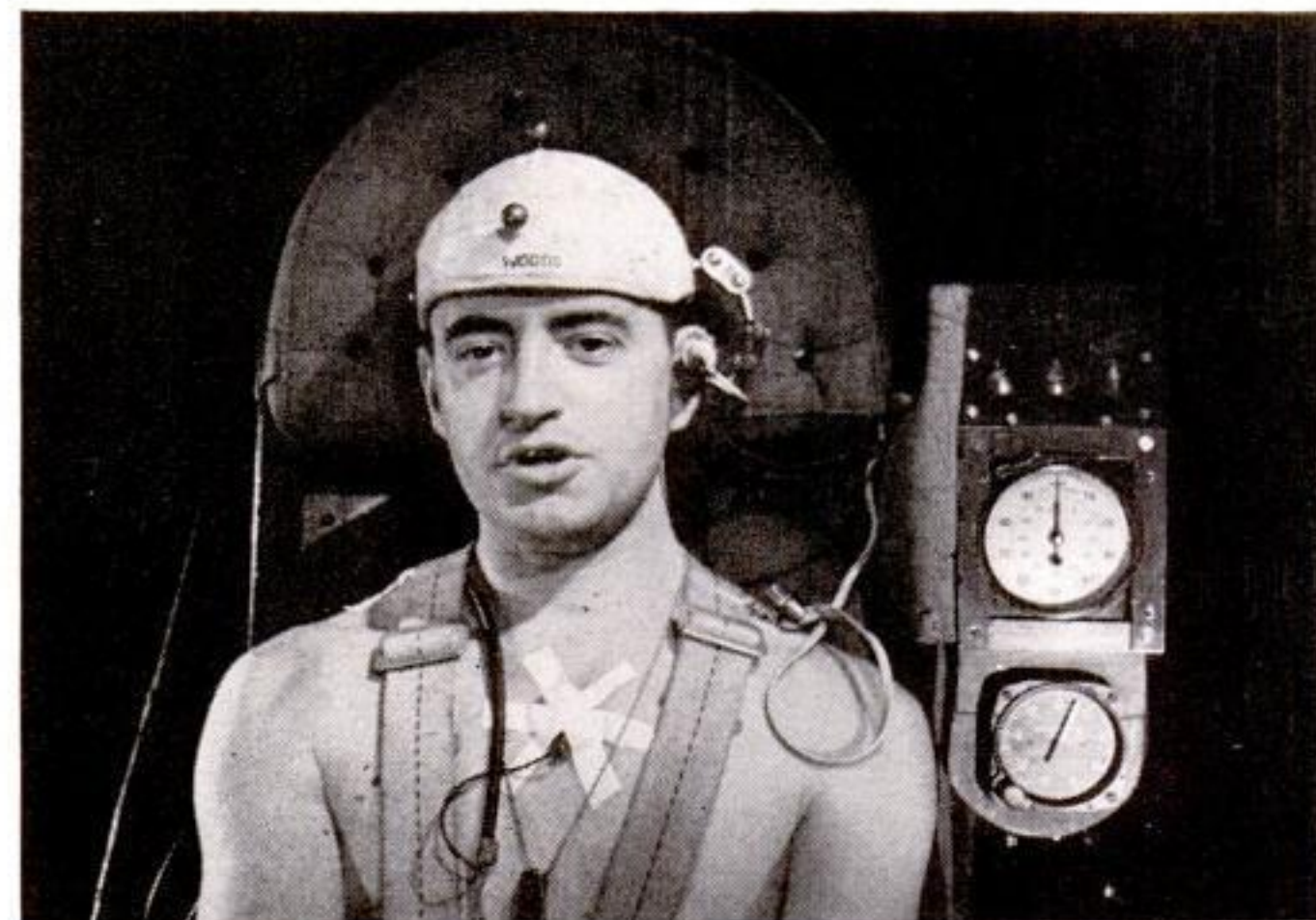
BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

Gibson is now engaged 100 per cent in war production

**GIBSON REFRIGERATOR COMPANY
GREENVILLE, MICHIGAN**

Export Department, 201 N. Wells St., Chicago, Ill.

Blackout Centrifuge (continued)



Descent into blackout is documented by frames taken from a motion picture. First picture at top shows volunteer before swing has begun. In the next three pictures muscles of face and neck sag as blood drains from head. Volunteer in this test lost powers of perception but remained conscious. Photocell unit on ear measures the fall of blood volume in head as Gs went up to $4\frac{1}{2}$, shown in lower dial at the right.

MEAT

has the right kind of proteins
—and that good eating flavor



GROUND BEEF
for hamburger or loaf

*You eat meat and your body rebuilds on its good proteins.
Your children eat meat, and they grow on its good proteins.
Meat on the table helps the whole family keep up on proteins.*



This Seal means that all nutritional statements made in this advertisement are acceptable to the Council on Foods and Nutrition of the American Medical Association.

AMERICAN MEAT INSTITUTE
Headquarters, Chicago • Members throughout the United States

Laugh with "The Life of Riley," featuring William Bendix—every Sunday evening on the Blue Network—see paper for local time and station.



It may be handled only with chamois-faced forceps. It rests on a quartz plate, sealed under double glass bells, in the U. S. Bureau of Standards. Ninety per cent platinum, 10% iridium, it is the primary standard of weight in the United States—U.S. PROTOTYPE KILOGRAM No. 20

HOW HEAVY IS A POUND?

YOUR POUND of coffee or bacon or butter is based on Acts of Congress and International Conventions . . .

It is $1/2.204622$ of a kilogram. To be exact, a pound is this precise fraction of U. S. Prototype Kilogram No. 20, produced for this nation by scientists of the International Bureau of Weights and Measures.

Why be so fussy? Because a change in the reference standard which determines "how heavy is a pound" would upset our whole economy—knock the foundation from under *everything* bought by the pound.

But suppose, instead of property alone, the reference standard involved life or death! There's another standard which DOES . . .

Known as S-Reference Fuel, it is the measure used to determine the usable power in 100 Octane Aviation Gasoline. It is a product of the "University of Petroleum," Shell's research laboratories. It is supplied to the huge aviation gasoline industry, and

Government testing agencies, only by Shell.

A shipment of 100 Octane which fell short in performance could wreck the engines, lose planes and flyers—and 100 Octane is now produced by the millions of gallons a day.

Unlike that sacred kilogram, S-Reference Fuel is destroyed—burned up in laboratory test engines—every time it is used. It must be replenished constantly *and never vary*. Shell Research grew into the critical responsibility of providing it through a series of achievements reaching back to 1934, when Shell delivered the first 1000 gallons of Iso-octane—the "makings" of 100 octane—sold to the Army Air Corps at Wright Field.

Producing the quantity of S-Reference Fuel now needed is a feat of ingenuity which only a petroleum scientist could appreciate. Shell technologists accomplished it.

The accomplishments of Shell Research have a direct application to your own future. Right now

—as far as your own gasoline is concerned—it's *quantity* that interests you. Later on, when it's *quality* . . . Shell Research will provide a new "reference fuel"—a high mark to try for!

First oil refinery to win the Army-Navy "E"—Shell's Wood River Refinery



SHELL OIL COMPANY, INCORPORATED

**SHELL
RESEARCH**

**Sword of Today
Plowshare of Tomorrow**



Hermann the Warrior in 9 A.D. destroyed three Roman legions here at the eastern end of the Teutoburger Wald in Germany, 50 miles due east of Arnhem. This monument was inaugurated in 1875. The Romans under Drusus and Tiberius had extended their frontier from the Rhine to the Weser and then to the Elbe, by 4 A.D. Four years later the savage Germans, "cruel, brave, chaste and drunken," accustomed to crucifying their captives, threw Rome back to the Rhine. Thus the Germans remained savage for another 500 years.



Roman survival, the best preserved north of the Alps, is the Porta Nigra (Black Gate) at Trier, the oldest city in Germany, founded in 14 B.C. on the Moselle by the Emperor Augustus. The fact that Roman culture penetrated little farther than this into pagan Germany was what created the huge cultural gap between France and Germany. The Germans then were forest savages, much inferior to the mounted Huns, not to speak of the farmers of Roman Gaul. They kept the forest east of the Rhine in a state of brawl for nearly a thousand years.

THE LAND OF THE FRANKS

THE TIDE OF WAR WASHES OVER AND APPROACHES SOME STARTING POINTS OF WESTERN CULTURE

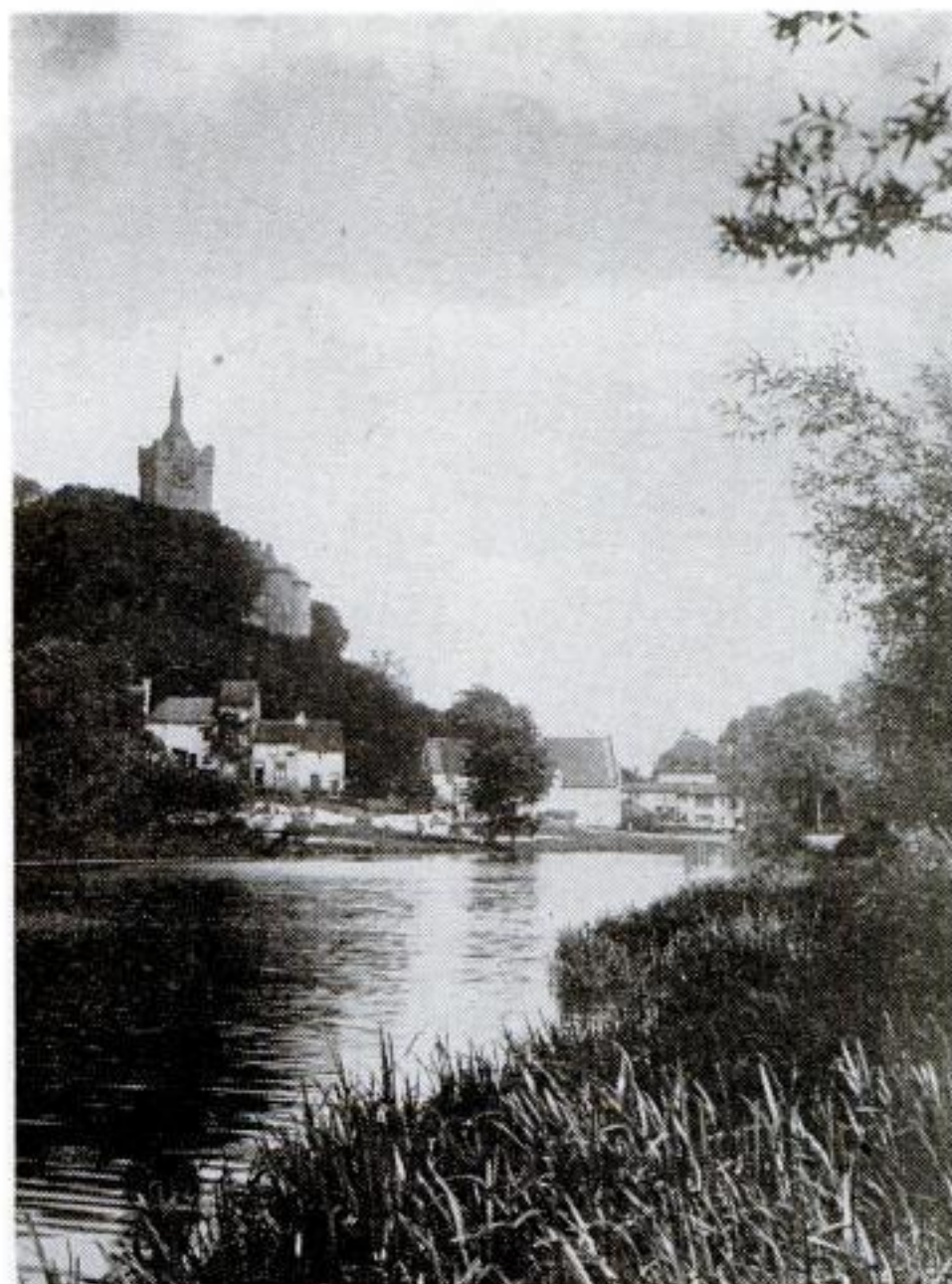
The triangle of northwestern Europe into which the American troops have broken is in many ways a cradle of Western culture. The very names of towns have a basic English ring: Beek, Peer, Mill, Knocke, Kleve, Turnhout, Oss, Lure, Thorn, Leek, Aachen, Axel. Back and forth across this small zone the French and Germans have contended for a thousand years. Here was the capital of Charlemagne's empire and here the blond Teutons called Franks drew the first dividing line that separated France from Germany. From here sprang the legends of the Holy Grail, Lohengrin, the wicked stepmother and many of our nursery rhymes. Of the poverty-stricken backwater that was pre-Columbian north Europe, Burgundy, which

extended from the Netherlands nearly to Switzerland, was the rich and cultivated capital, while Germany lay in perpetual semichaos.

Shown in these pictures are some of the famous buildings of this land of the Franks. The beautiful monuments of Gothic Europe sprang from a very primitive world. The peasants were like animals. People rose at 4, dined at 9 in the morning. They had no forks, no night-clothes. They played backgammon, checkers, chess, dice, croquet and handball. The symbols of aristocracy were a hawk, a sword, a signet ring and the wearing of fur. The nobleman's dinner plate was usually a hunk of bread. Every village had a gallows. The glories of Rome were dim and faraway.



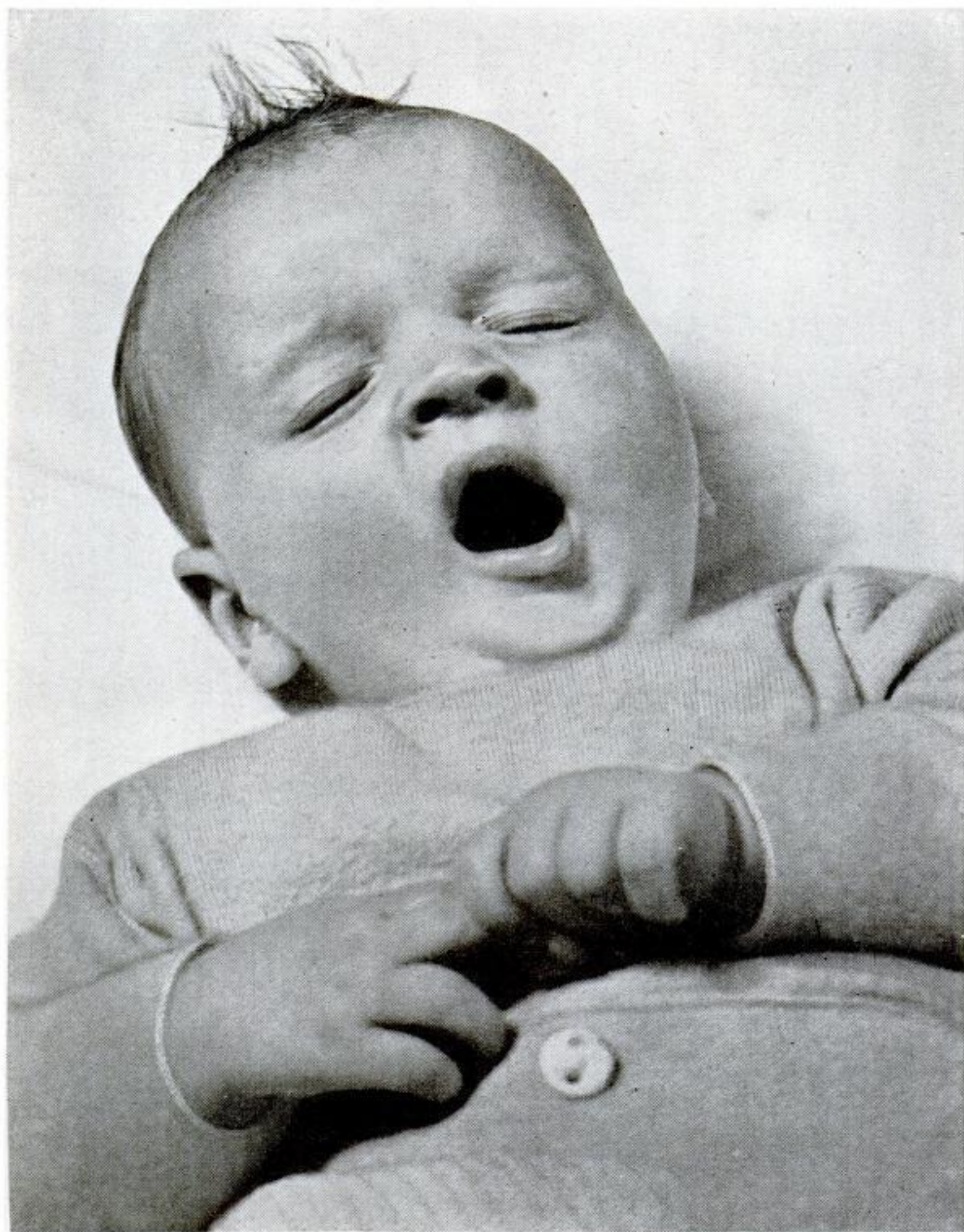
Goethe's house in Frankfurt-am-Main was where the great German poet was born in 1749 and lived until he was 16. Middle windows on the fourth floor were his study, with his puppet theater adjoining. Here he saw French occupation during Seven Years' War. In 1764 he saw the Hapsburg Joseph II crowned Holy Roman Emperor in Frankfurt.



Swan Castle at Kleve, the home of Henry VIII's fourth wife, is supposed to be the site of the German legend of Lohengrin. According to story, which probably originated with the dukes of Kleve, Lohengrin sailed down Rhine to Antwerp, guided by the Swan, to rescue the duchess of Brabant. Now Kleve is supposed to be northern bastion of Siegfried line.



Karl Marx house in Trier was where the great socialist was born May 5, 1818, son of a Jewish lawyer. Before Hitler it was a shrine of Social Democrats. While here, Marx's father had the whole family baptized as Protestants. Karl married an aristocrat, Jenny von Westphalen. In 1843 Marx fled the black conservatism of Germany and settled in Paris.



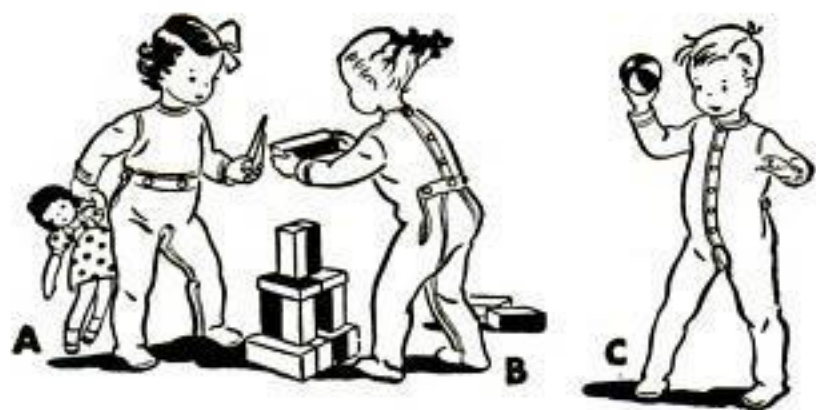
"So-o-o sleepy"

He's had a busy day. And he's so cozy in his Hanes Merrichild Sleeper that little eyes just can't keep awake.

Knit from downy cotton, these sleepers are warm and comfortable—a real help where house temperatures are lower. They also protect babies from neck to toe against exposure. Smooth, flat-locked seams won't irritate and awaken the child. Feet are double-soled for extra wear.

You'll appreciate the fine values you get. Hanes, the makers of the nationally popular Hanes Underwear for men and boys, can also knit these quality garments for moderate prices.

The romping children below show you the variety of styles. Made in pink and blue—in lovely pastel tints. *Shop for sleep* at your leading store. P. H. Hanes Knitting Co., Winston-Salem, North Carolina.



- A Two-piece suit. Ages 0 to 4.
- B One-piece button-back suit. Ages 0 to 3.
- C One-piece button-front suit. Ages 4 to 8.

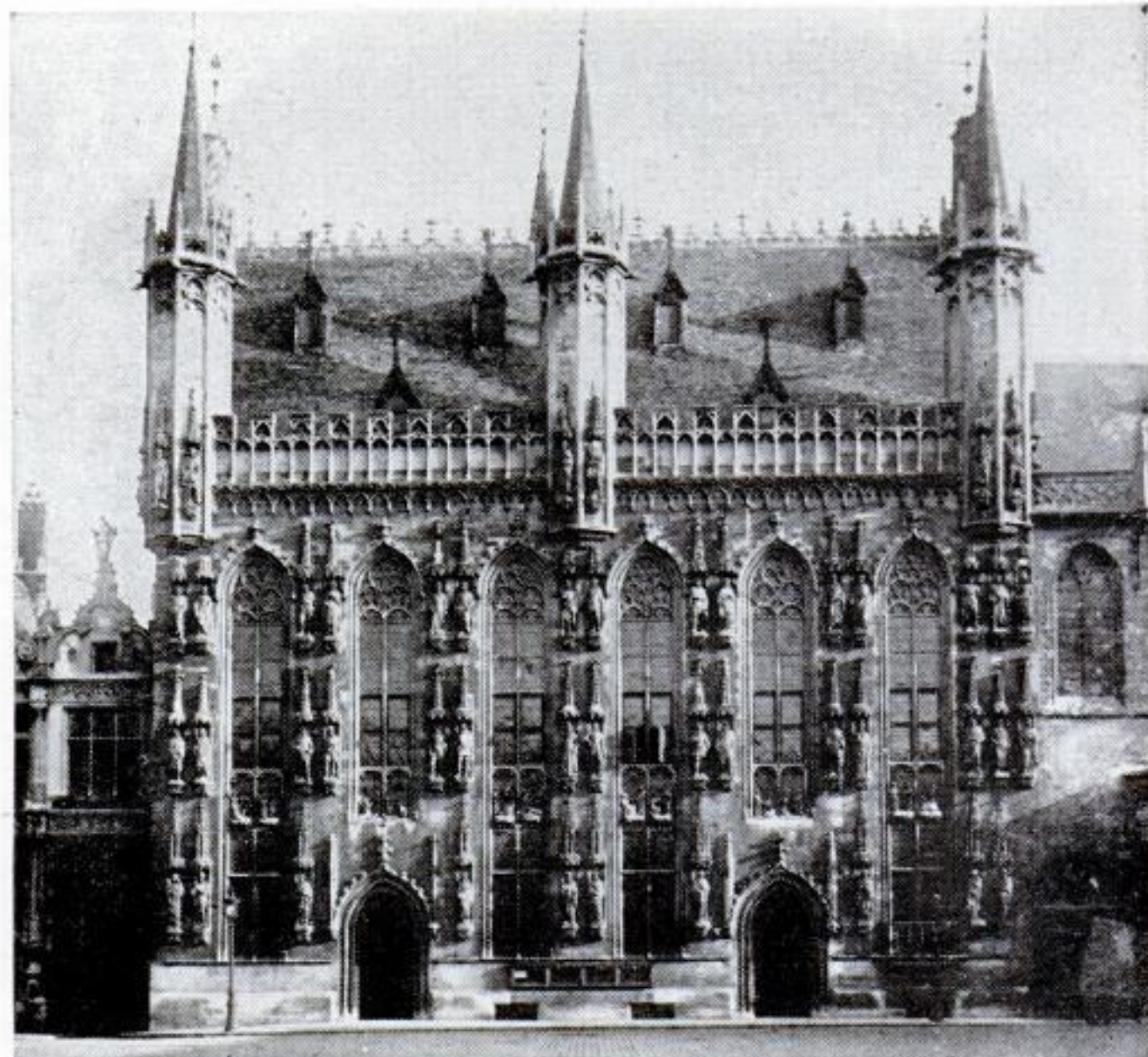


Merrichild
SLEEPERS



FASHIONED BY THE MAKERS OF FAMOUS HANES UNDERWEAR FOR MEN AND BOYS

The Land of the Franks (continued)



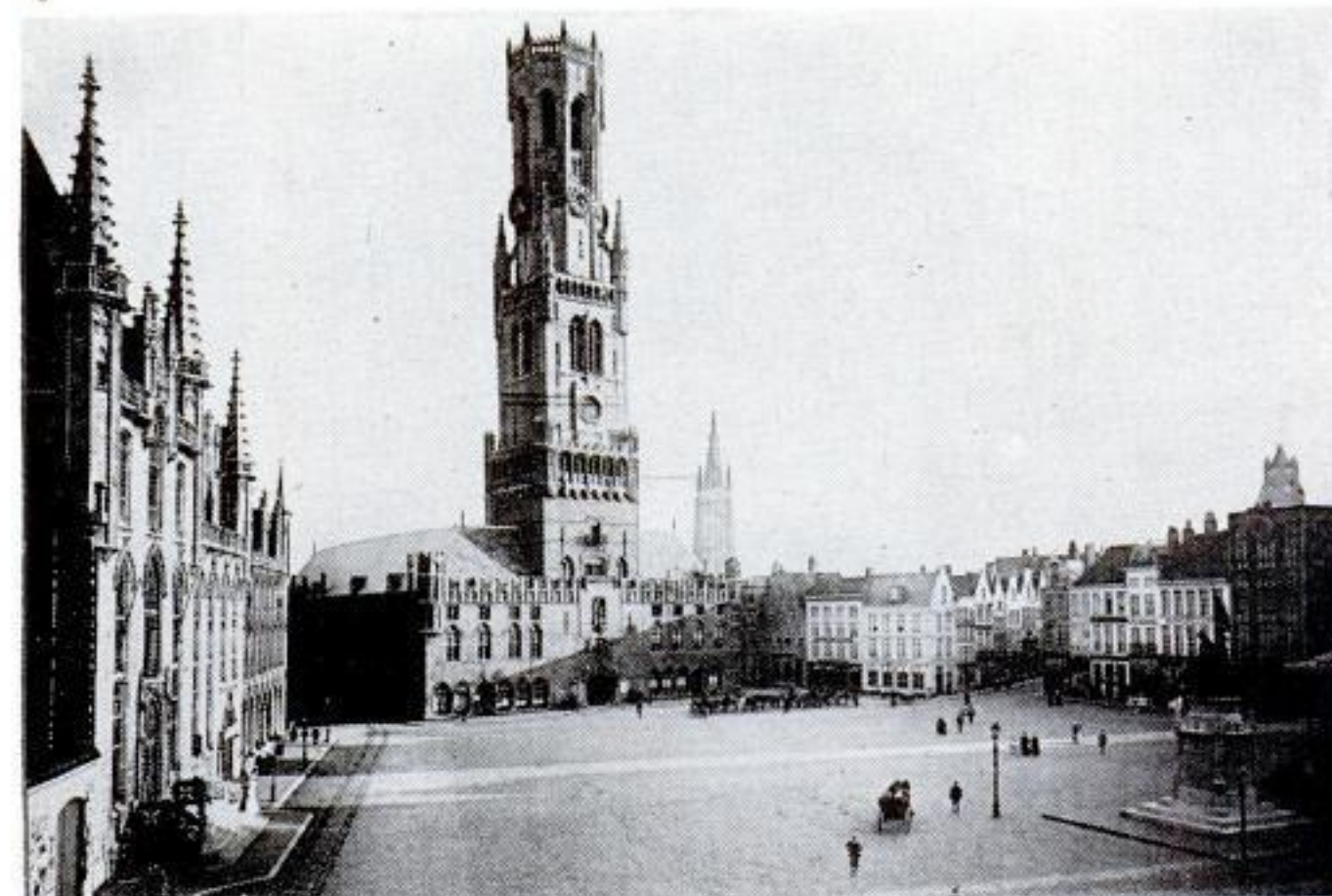
Burgundy was the real cultural center of Gothic Europe. In the late 14th Century its city of Bruges in Flanders, whose Town Hall is seen above decorated with statues of the counts of Flanders, monopolized the wool trade with England, the chief wealth of the north, and regulated the rate of exchange in Europe. The burghers of Bruges early won privileges from the counts who, after their coronation, had to appear at a window of the Town Hall (above) and swear to maintain the rights of the burghers.



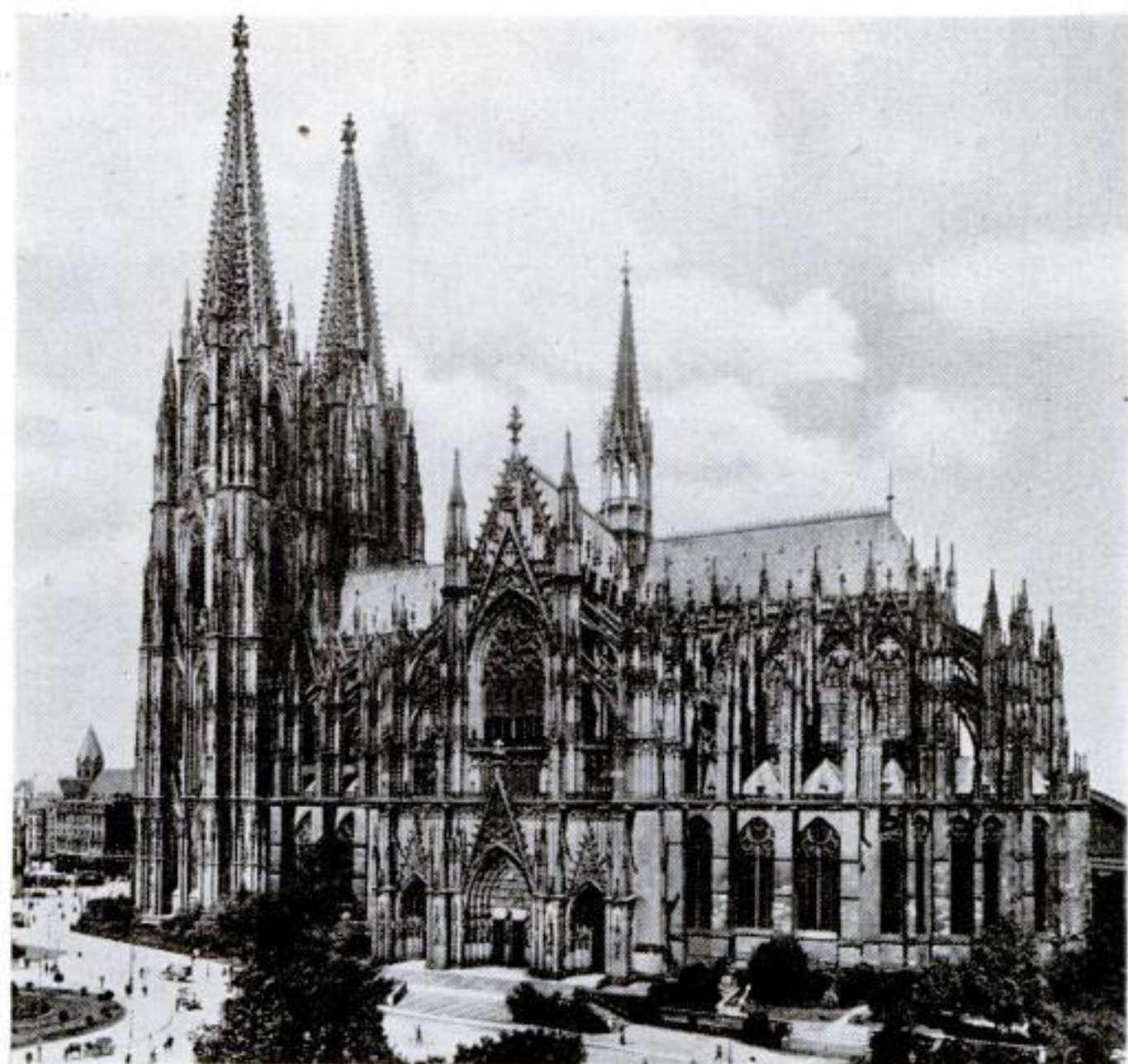
Ancient customhouse of Bruges, on the Place Jan van Eyck, commemorates a time when 17 kingdoms maintained trading companies in Bruges and Philip the Good founded the Order of the Golden Fleece in 1429 to honor the wool trade.



The canals of Bruges, one of north Europe's loveliest cities, connected with the River Zwyn, making it a port, until the overdiked Zwyn sanded up by 1490. Beyond is the leaning Belfry of the Halles (market), rebuilt after a fire in 1280.



Heart of Bruges is the Grand Place. Center is the ancient market with its belfry and at right statue of leaders of the Flemish revolt against the French in 1302. When the queen of France visited Bruges in 1301 and saw the richly dressed burghers' wives, she said irritably, "I imagined myself alone to be a queen, but I see hundreds of queens around me here." The fact was that most of north Europe, except Bruges, was broke. Gold and silver were rare. A "silk" dress was often of cotton.



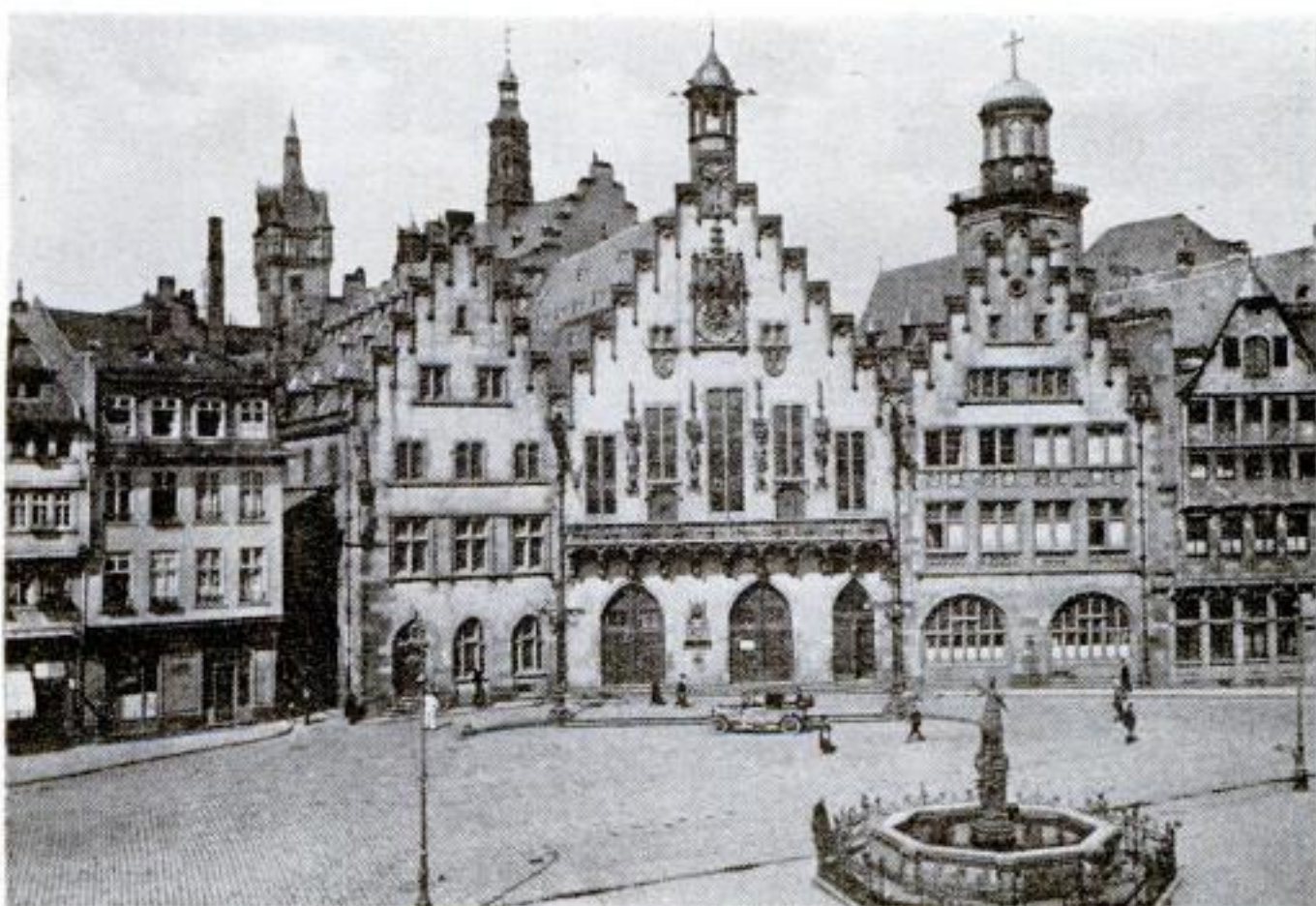
Cologne Cathedral, begun in 1248 and finished in 1880, is Germany's best example of High Gothic architecture. Its beginning coincided with the tragic time when the wars with the Popes had thrown Germany into anarchy and overthrown the Holy Roman Emperors, so that there was no king or emperor whatever for 20 years. The rulers of Cologne were archbishops who later became electors of the Empire. Cologne's name comes from "Colonia Agrippina" for Nero's mother, who was born here.



Charlemagne built the domed center part of the Aachen Minster as his palace chapel, which is the chapel referred to in Aachen's French name, Aix-la-Chapelle. Charlemagne's bones and his hunting horn were moved here in 1215.



Aachen Rathaus, built in 14th Century, is where Charlemagne's palace stood. Western Franks of Charlemagne's time produced men who shaped Europe's early culture. German kings were crowned at Aachen from 9th to 16th Centuries.



The Römer of Frankfurt, seven connected houses, is where the German emperors were elected after 1356 and were crowned after 1562 instead of at Aachen. During the feasting the fountain out front was devised to run with wine. After 1438 every emperor but one elected here was a Hapsburg. After Germany's breakup in 1250 this marrying dynasty maintained close relations with the Popes, and by marriage acquired such non-German areas as Bohemia, Hungary, Burgundy and Spain.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Guard your PEP-APPEAL!

Want to
feel
your best—
look
your best?
Here's a
hint from

**DOROTHY
LAMOUR**



DATES, FUN, ROMANCE come natural to the girl with pep-appeal—the girl who looks alive and acts it. A shining example is Dorothy Lamour—her vitality is famous. Yet the lovely actress works harder, longer hours than most of us. **How does she guard her pep-appeal?** Dottie knows that one essential for having abundant energy is enough B vitamins. She believes in protecting herself against even a mild Vitamin B deficiency by eating sensibly and by supplementing her diet with Bexel Vitamin B Complex Capsules—every day.

ON THE PARAMOUNT LOT the Bexel bottle is a familiar sight. 85% of all workers at Paramount now take Bexel Vitamin B Complex Capsules regularly. You may well profit by their example.



DOROTHY LAMOUR
Paramount star of
"RAINBOW ISLAND"

DOCTORS REPORT ON BEXEL TEST

After a 90-day test, conducted in Chicago on a group of people who ate average diets, doctors reported:

"The supplementation of average diets with Bexel Vitamin B Complex Capsules had a favorable effect in the reduction of FATIGUE. It also indicated a beneficial effect on MENTAL ALERTNESS, APPETITE and SLEEP."

This happened in enough cases for the results to be scientifically significant.

Why more BEXEL Capsules are sold than any other Vitamin B Complex Preparation

FIVE B VITAMINS—best results are obtained when these 5 vitamins are taken together.

A CAPSULE protects the delicate vitamins against light, air, moisture.

MADE BY A FAMOUS LABORATORY—McKesson & Robbins, Bridgeport Conn. Made as carefully as a doctor's prescription.

BEXEL
VITAMIN B
COMPLEX
CAPSULES



"Pale Hands I loved beside the
Shalimar, where are you now?" *
—*"Kashmiri Song," Laurence Hope*



* **Where?...**
Could be taking a
beating in the
Kitchen Sink



Is daily dish-washing "AGING" your hands?

YOU know the grimly truthful old saying, "A woman's age shows in her hands."

Well, Time is enough of an enemy without your letting dishpans and didies and all such dirty work be Time's allies.

Start using Pacquins right away. Don't resign yourself to grubby,

red, rough, scratchy, withery, and "old-looking" hands. Give Pacquins the chance to help your hands stay smooth, white, lovely, "young-looking," romantic.

Lady, be your age—including your hands—with smooth, creamy, fragrant, non-greasy Pacquins!

You'll be glad you tried it.

**Pacquins
Hand Cream**



Originally formulated for doctors and nurses, whose hands take the abuse of 30 to 40 washings and scrubbing a day.

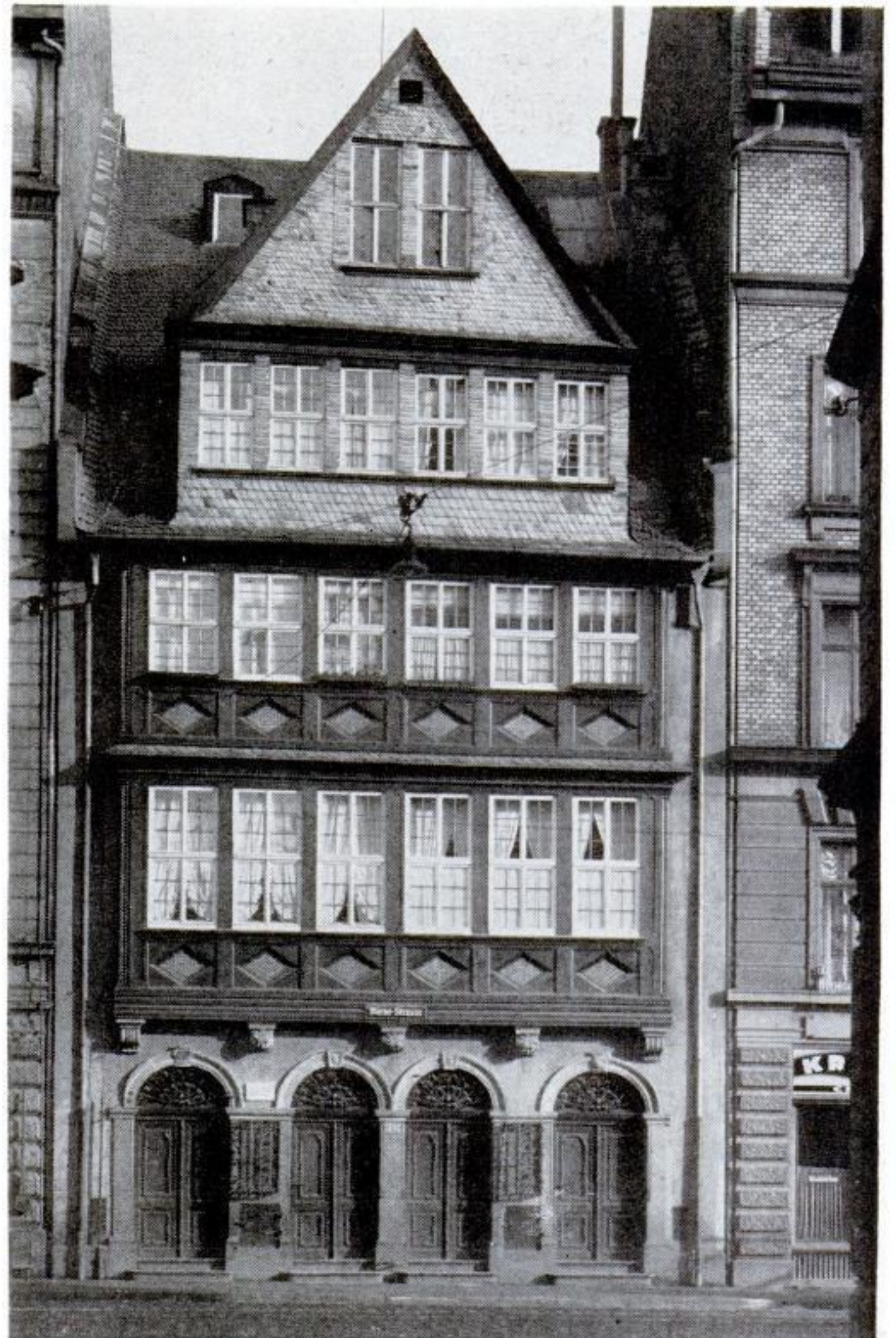


AT ANY DRUG, DEPARTMENT, OR TEN-CENT STORE

(continued)



Treaty of Westphalia was signed in Münster Rathaus on Oct. 24, 1648. It ended the Thirty Years' War over religion fought between Catholic German emperor and Protestant German states aided by Sweden and France. The war reduced the German Empire from 18,000,000 to 10,000,000 starving people and the treaty virtually dismembered it. Hitler gets very indignant about this treaty but, though France was involved in the treaty, the most damaging provisions were negotiated among Teutons.



The house of Rothschild is, literally, this mansion at No. 26 Börne-Strasse, Frankfurt-am-Main. Here in 1770's Mayer Amschel Rothschild set himself up as a money-lender and sent his sons out to start branch banks in Vienna, Paris, London, Naples. Grown rich and powerful, the family sided with Allies in bringing about the fall of Napoleon. In later years they supported the Hohenzollerns. The Nazis wiped out the Rothschilds in Germany and Austria, though a few held their ground in France.



America's first successful air flight, Philadelphia, January 7, 1793 . . . based on old prints.*

PHILADELPHIA *Birthplace of Tradition*



*"By science taught, on silken wings, Beyond our groveling race you rise,
And, soaring from terrestrial things,
Explore a passage to the skies". . .*

. . . from one of many letters occasioned by the flight.

Little did our founding fathers suspect that such events as this first balloon ascension staged in post-Revolutionary Philadelphia should be prophetic of our future in the skies. Here, again, we see the birth of great traditions for which Philadelphia has been proclaimed since the dawn of American history. As for instance that gracious "heritage of hospitality", today proudly upheld by Philadelphia Blend. A whisky of such excellence you might fairly reserve it for special occasions. Yet you can afford to enjoy Philadelphia Blend, regularly and often.

86.8 proof • 65% grain neutral spirits

*FROM A SERIES OF HISTORIC PRINTS DESIGNED TO CELEBRATE THE 50TH ANNIVERSARY OF PHILADELPHIA BLEND . . . FAMOUS SINCE 1894

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**A WOMAN
NEVER FORGETS THE MAN
WHO REMEMBERS**

There's a youthful sentiment and charm associated with a package of Whitman's that few gifts can convey so well. Remember with a Whitman's Sampler . . . and be remembered.

Whitman's
CHOCOLATES



If you can't always get your favorite Sampler, remember it's because millions of pounds of Whitman's Chocolates are going to all our fighting fronts.

BUY MORE WAR BONDS



IGOR STRAVINSKY, great Russian composer, and Mme. Stravinsky, festooned in fox, are greeted by Miss Maxwell at door.



KATINA PAXINOU (Pilar in *For Whom the Bell Tolls*) and husband Alexandre Minotis, Greek actor, make their entrance.



MRS. EVALYN W. McLEAN, wearing Hope diamond, gives Elsa a back-pat for party's success.

CELEBRATION

HOLLYWOOD GOES FORMAL FOR ELSA MAXWELL'S SALUTE TO FREE FRANCE

One midsummer day when U.S. forces were in Brittany, Elsa Maxwell, the country's No. 1 lady party thrower, sent to a superselection of Hollywood aristocrats telegrams reading: "Will you come to my victory party to celebrate the liberation of France Sept. 9. Black tie." Paris fell Aug. 25. On Sept. 9 American troops were poised at the gates of Germany. That evening 130 cinema notables donned dinner clothes, hardly used since Pearl Harbor and lent grace to an affair that everyone subsequently agreed was Miss Maxwell's all-time *chef d'oeuvre*. The locale was a rented mansion in Beverly Hills. The food and champagne were unexceptionable, clothes and entertainment opulent. Elated by her triumph, Miss Maxwell announced her next big party would be held atop the Acropolis in Athens.

FROM CENTER TABLE HOSTESS MAXWELL SURVEYS HER ELEGANT GUESTS AS THEY DINE AND WINE TO SOFT MUSIC





MARIA MONTEZ selected as her costume for victory dinner long-sleeved, form-fitting gown of crimson jersey.



LANA TURNER showed up in strapless dress of black silk. In her new picture, *Women's Army*, she plays a Wac.



RITA HAYWORTH wore red crepe with maternity jacket, Chinese style, picked by her husband Orson Welles.



MRS. CHARLES BOYER (Pat Paterson) wore Adrian model with velvet bodice, net skirt appliquéd in black.



JUDY GARLAND wore white crepe dress embroidered with gold sequins. Her new picture: *Meet Me In St. Louis*.



MRS. ADOLPHE MENJOU (Verree Teasdale) appeared in a girlish evening gown of strawberry moiré silk.



MRS. REGINALD GARDINER wore a long-sleeved dinner dress of black lace over a flesh-colored foundation.



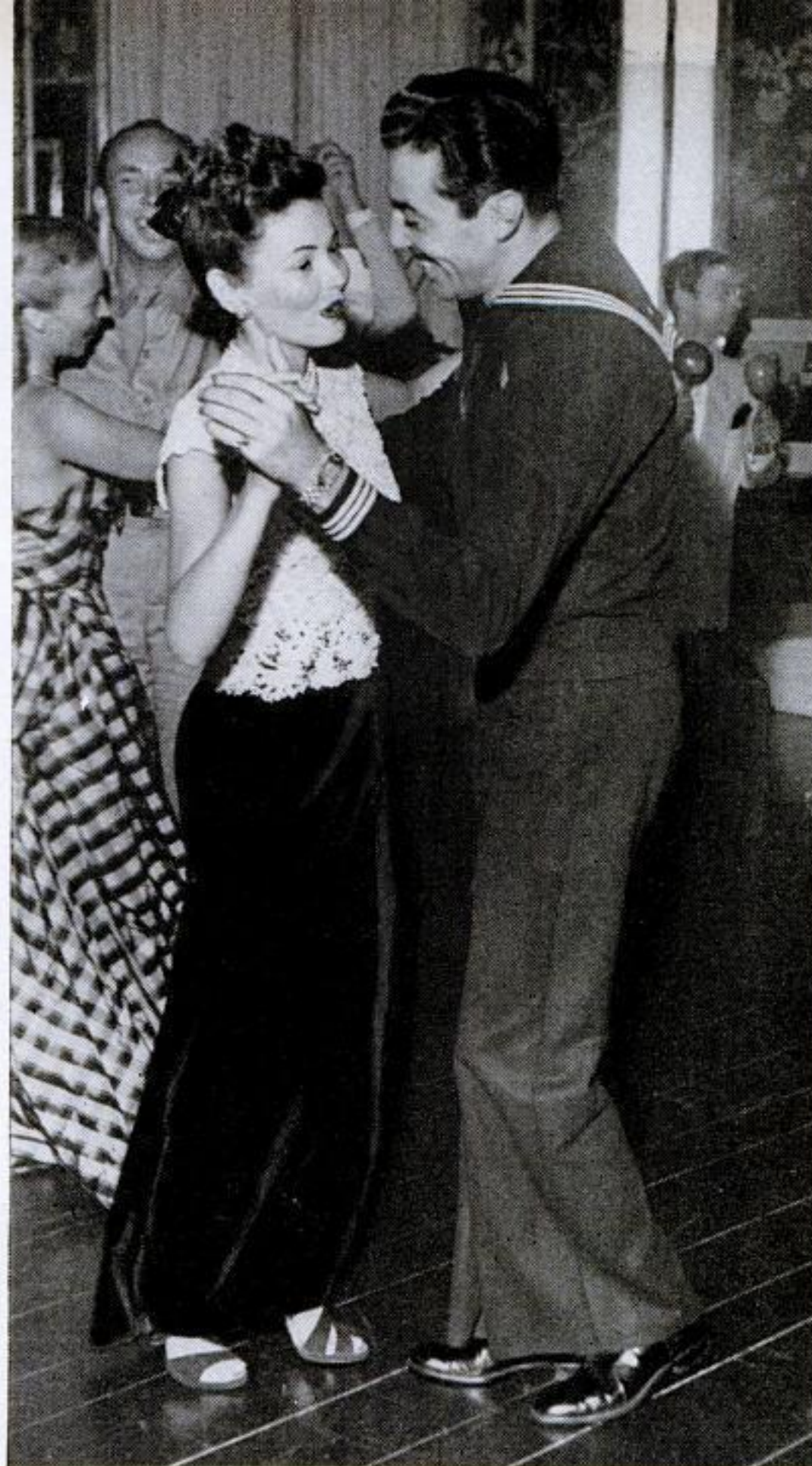
ROSALIND RUSSELL arrived in a made-over dress designed by Irene: white lace jacket worn over gray skirt.



MRS. WALTER WANGER (Joan Bennett) chose an Adrian model: black crepe with panel of gold embroidery.



ORSON WELLES leads his wife, red-haired Rita Hayworth, in a tango step during general dancing that followed formal show.



CESAR ROMERO, now in Coast Guard, dances with pert Gene Tierney, who is wearing a white lace blouse and black velvet skirt.



CHARLES BOYER waltzes with his wife. He wound up the program by reciting *La Marseillaise*.

PARTY WAS MOST BEAUTIFUL EVER GIVEN, SAYS ELSA

Impresario Elsa Maxwell, whose philosophical musings on many subjects are syndicated in some 20 U. S. newspapers, devoted two recent columns to a recapitulation of her latest professional achievement. "Parties to me have never been 'social diversions,' she wrote. "They have been 'works of art,' my small but sincere contribution to the enjoyment of beauty and happiness of others. . . I am happy that I was able to give my party in Hollywood. I've always thought

that Hollywood, where all the entertainers great and small were gathered, would mean the most beautiful paints and colors for any artist to put on party canvas." Appraising the success of her "victory party," she concluded modestly that it was "probably the most perfect and beautiful party given anywhere." Hollywood was "enthralled," she declared. . . . Heigho-Ho! If the Democratic or Republican Party could compare to my party I'd vote for both candidates on Nov. 7."

BARBARA HUTTON, in white satin, dances with Lieut. Oleg Cassini. She and estranged husband Cary Grant came separately.



GREER GARSON, wearing gold lamé, takes a turn with popular Judge J. F. T. O'Connor, who presided at the Chaplin trial.



CARY GRANT dances with brainy ex-model Anita Colby, promotion executive with Selznick.



MAXWELL PARTY (continued)



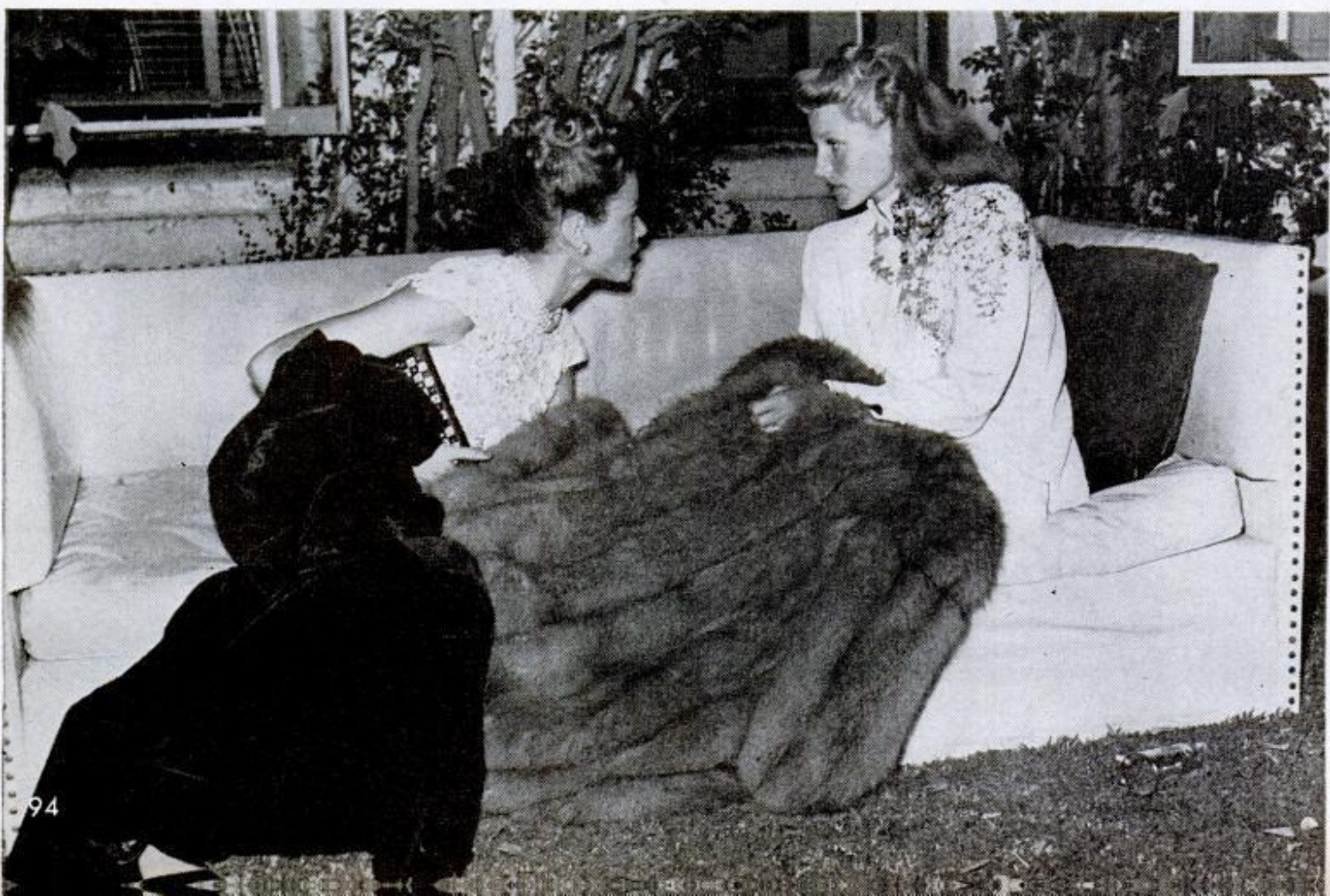
A JAM SESSION is organized by famed Piano Virtuoso Artur Rubinstein (who can take a hot ride chorus on the accordion), Greer Garson, Danny Kaye, Cesar Romero. Earlier

Rubinstein had played piano accompaniment for two ballet dancers. Enthused Elsa Maxwell: "Rubinstein played as he's never played before... Igor Stravinsky rocked with joy."



CULTIVATED CONVERSATION and champagne concludes evening. Here Lieut. Oleg Cassini, ex-dress designer, chats with wife Gene Tierney while Barbara Hutton, aglitter

with rubies, gazes into space. Below: Miss Tierney and Rita Hayworth have chat under wraps. Opulence of the party was heightened by the display of ermine, mink, silver fox, sable.



JUDY GARLAND brings tears to eyes as she sings *The Last Time I Saw Paris*. Youthful Judy has never seen Paris.



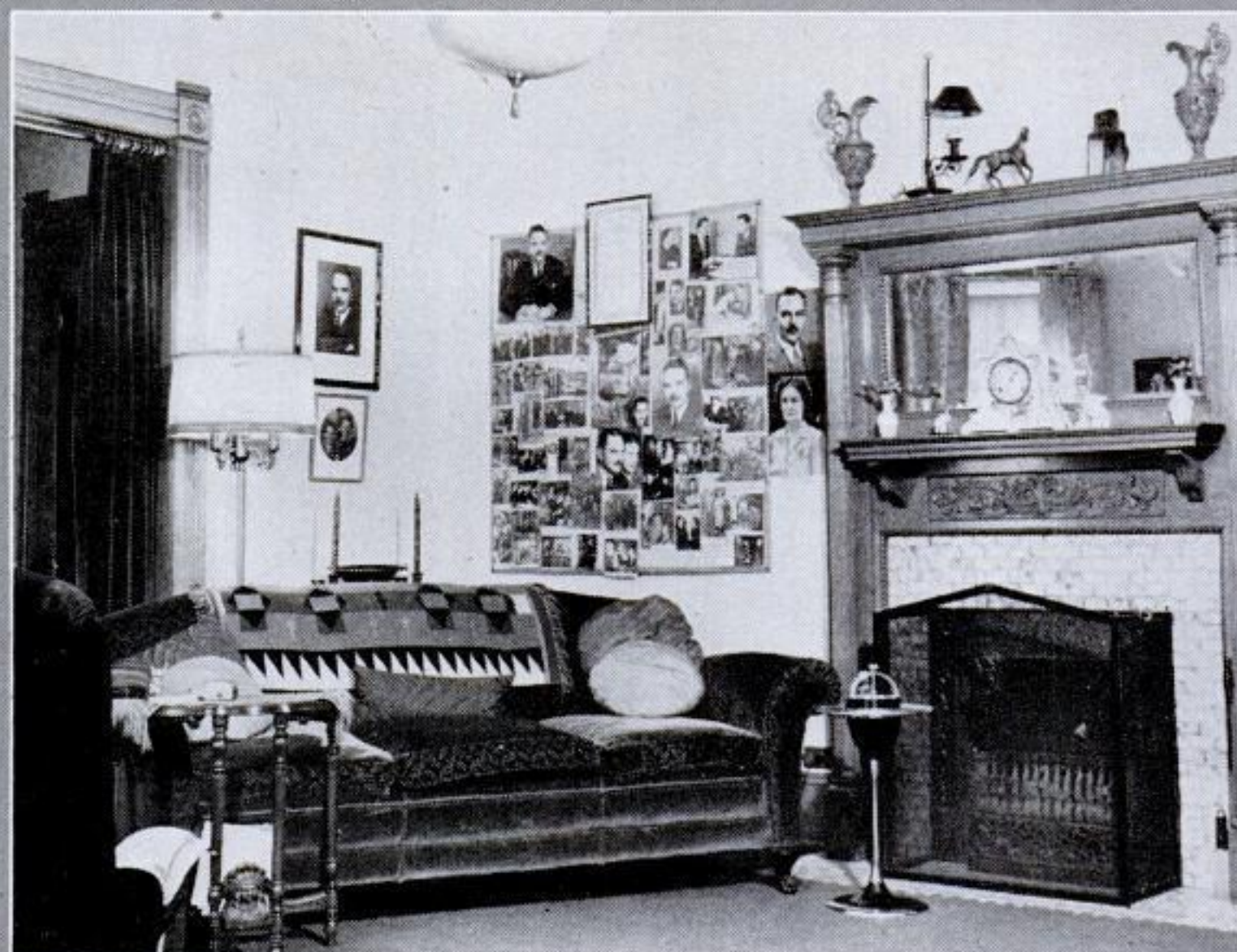
FRANK SINATRA sings *I'll Be Seeing You*, song hit with Paris motif. Composer Sammy Fain accompanied on piano.

**UNDER FLOODLIGHTED TREES IN THE GARDEN
HOSTESS ELSA PLAYS PIANO WHILE TENOR
MELCHIOR & QUARTET SING "VIVE LA COMPAGNIE"**

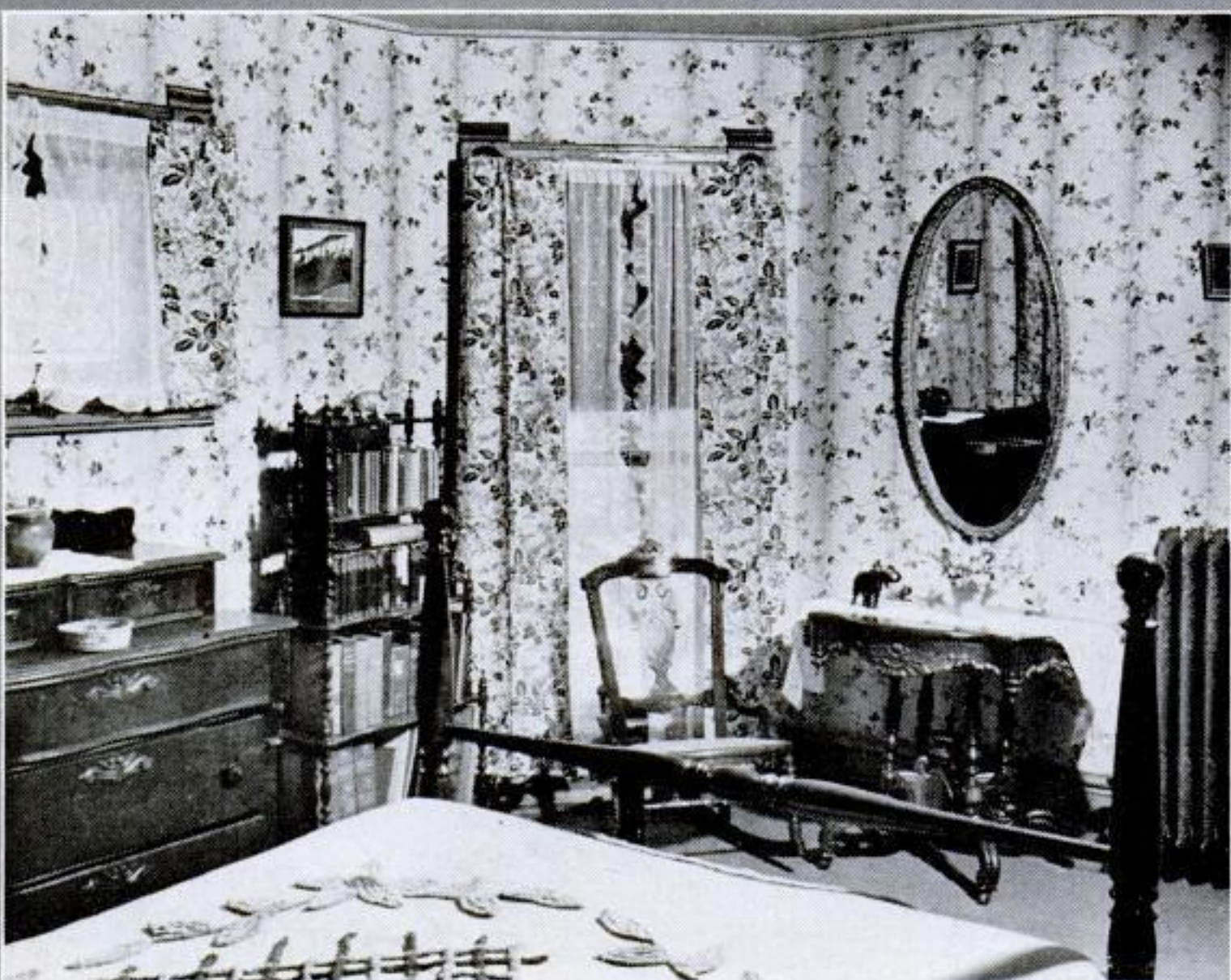




Dewey was raised in plain-fronted, white frame house in Owosso, Mich. His mother still lives there. On his recent visit Dewey told homefolk, "I have the best mother in the world."



His mother's parlor is homey, comfortable. Wallpaper is faded peach, rug is gray, woodwork a yellowish brown. Mother keeps news pictures of her famous son to the left of the fireplace.



He slept here as a boy. His mother has kept bedroom just as it was when he left home for University of Michigan. His folks were strict and young Tom had to keep his room very neat.



He swam here in the summer, skated here in the winter. River is Shiwassee. The homes of rich Owossians line the banks. House where Dewey lived is several blocks from this section.



He sold magazines along East Main Street in Owosso. Building in right foreground housed father's Republican newspaper. Father gave Tom office room for magazine-vending business.



He played games with other children in this alley after supper. He was always first to be called in for bed. Friends thought he was a model boy. He had average skill at most sports.

THOMAS E. DEWEY

THIS ARTICLE TELLS HOW THE REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE GREW UP AND WAS EDUCATED, HOW HE WORKS TODAY AND, IN A PERSONAL SENSE, WHAT KIND OF MAN HE IS

by ROGER BUTTERFIELD

Thomas Edmund Dewey has reached his present position as governor of New York State and Republican candidate for President because he has a keen and intensely practical mind, a genius for putting other people to work, a justifiable ambition to rise in the world and the ability to profit from his mistakes and failures. His views on public questions may change from time to time, but he has certain convictions that are solidly imbedded in his personality. Among them is a belief that people generally are divided into two classes—good and bad—and that the good people had better be aggressive and run things or the world will surely go to pot.

Dewey's mind works along purposeful rather than theoretical lines: he is happiest when he is dealing with some specific course of action, such as a political campaign or a legal brief. He loves to argue, but he likes to confine the argument to facts and is apt to speak sharply to people who wander away from the point. In Albany when a discussion with one of his aides runs too long or gets off the track, he expresses impatience by exclaiming, "Aw, nuts!" He is entirely willing to take advice from someone he trusts or to admit ignorance when he is ignorant; in fact, he prefers to let his large staff of experts settle most of the questions that come up. Even when he does not agree with their decisions he backs them up. He never leaves a subordinate holding the bag, and he will promptly fire one who proves incompetent. He is frankly bored with dawdlers and people who don't know what they are talking about, although he tries not to show this when they are politically important.

He is never bored with details so long as they concern facts or tangible objects. This holds true of such things as furniture and wall coverings. When he was getting ready to move into the executive mansion in Albany, Dewey spent an entire Sunday with his wife and H. Clifford Burroughes, a decorator, mixing and testing shades of green paint for the living-room walls. In his office in Albany Dewey works at a new type of desk which he designed himself, selecting special mahogany lumber for its construction and visiting a New York City furniture factory several times to watch it being put together. This desk has sliding writing shelves around all four sides instead of the usual two at the top of the drawers. When all of these are pulled out—like the extra leaves on a dining-room table—half-a-dozen men can spread out books and papers and work around the one desk with Dewey in the middle directing things. The extra shelves also come in handy for office lunches, which are the usual thing with Dewey; sandwiches, salads, milk, fruit and sometimes hot soup are sent over in a big hamper from the mansion for the Governor and his guests.

Dewey is fond of gadgets which increase his efficiency and his control of a given situation. When he is in Albany he rides up one floor in the capitol every morning in a tiny private elevator installed by ex-Governor Franklin D. Roosevelt. Dewey has put in new partitions so that the elevator deposits him in his personal office without his being seen by anyone, even his secretary. He keeps his door closed while working alone; when someone he expects raps lightly on the door he presses a button underneath his desk as a signal to enter. There are a number of lamps and light brackets around his office, all controlled by a small set of switches in the wall directly behind his desk chair. One of these is a dial which increases or dims the indirect lighting for the whole room without making a sound. While talking to a visitor

Dewey can lean back in his chair and twist this dial back and forth behind his back, without appearing to be doing anything. The effect is not quite so creepy as that created by the murderer in the current movie *Gaslight* but it is more surprising. Dewey grins and his bold brown eyes gleam like a boy's when he explains how he does this.

Dewey dislikes telephones and will not talk on one if he can possibly avoid it. He keeps his two office phones shut up in the top left drawer of his desk. He also dislikes stacks of papers and other office paraphernalia. He allows nothing on top of his official desk but a brown morocco folder enclosing current mail, a thermos jug of cold water, some ash trays and letter openers, four new pencils which are replaced every morning by four more sharpened to exactly the same length, and a small white pad on which he scribbles one-word memos to his staff. He detests flies, which sometimes get into his office even though it is air-conditioned and the windows are kept closed the year round. When Dewey spots a fly he opens a right-hand drawer of his desk, takes out a wire and rubber fly swatter and moves swiftly around the room for the kill. His aim is good but he swats lightly because he does not want

to smear the walls, which are finished in a light tan homespun-type paper which he selected himself. He prefers to stun the fly so that it falls on the rug where he can finish it off neatly.

Dewey's attention to details extends to his personal appearance, which is always immaculate. He will not allow himself to get excited. He rarely sweats. His most frequent unconscious gesture is to reach up with one hand and lightly smooth his wavy, dark brown hair, which is hardly ever out of place. He smokes Marlboro cigarettes in an aluminum holder which he keeps carefully tilted downward, both in his fingers and in his mouth. When opening a fresh package he slides one nail neatly under a corner of the container, unseals the top, removes a cigaret and folds the top back into place without tearing anything. The only item of apparel that he is careless about is hats; they get stained from his wearing them on the golf course (to prevent excessive sunburn). But Dewey rarely wears hats anyway.

Dewey's height, 5 feet 8 inches, is the average height of men drafted in the U. S. Army and (as has been published several times) one inch taller than Churchill and three inches taller than Stalin. His broad shoulders serve to make him look slightly shorter than he is. He keeps his figure trim and his weight around 155 by eating lightly and getting regular exercise. His predecessor at Albany, ex-Governor Herbert Lehman, was a great one for midnight snacks and would sometimes consume a pound of Swiss cheese at a sitting. Dewey never takes more than a glass of milk before going to bed. He likes apples, popcorn and salted nuts for nibbling. Among regular foods his only special dislikes are liver and lima beans. He drinks Sanka in the morning and occasionally a cup of regular coffee for lunch. He is fond of rich sweets (although he hates to admit it) and he finds it hard to resist the homemade cherry jam which Helen, the housekeeper, puts on the table when he is at home in Pawling.

Dewey talks in deep, deliberate tones in ordinary conversation, using an occasional gentlemanly "damn" for emphasis. He is highly conscious of the importance of voice and gesture control. He has been good at this ever since he studied operatic singing at the University of Michigan. Once, after

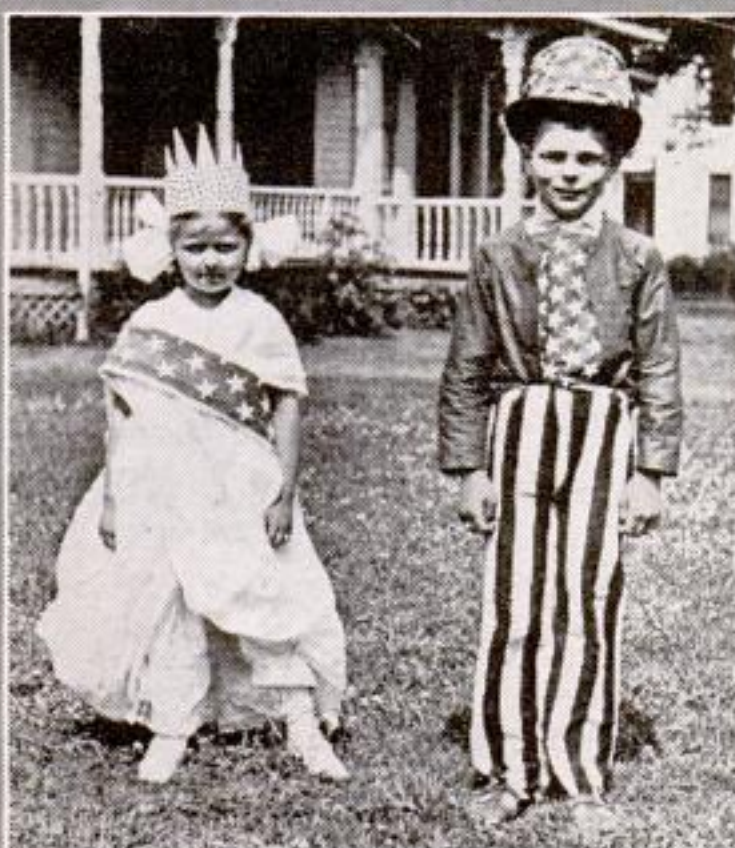


Dewey's mother, Mrs. George M. Dewey, sits on porch of her home in Owosso, in the swing that Tom Dewey made in his manual-training class in high school.



In cousin Harriet's parlor Dewey (*reading*), Harriet (*left*) and other young Owossians gathered for Sunday-night songs. Harriet's father was one of the richest men in Owosso and her friends

were the children of town's leading families. Dewey loved to visit at his cousin's even though he was younger than crowd. Note Dewey's button shoes, complete absorption despite singing.



Dewey at 10 donned Uncle Sam suit, posed with Margaret Ellis, a playmate. Margaret, now Mrs. Leon G. Vosburg, poses (*right*) on same spot today. Father is present mayor of Owosso.



Dewey was snapped with cousin Harriet before her house. Harriet stands (*right*) in front of same house today. She is now Mrs. Sherman Welch, has two sons about same age as Dewey's.



DEWEY (continued)

Chaliapin had sung on the campus, Dewey's voice teacher, a man named William Wheeler, urged his student to learn *The Love Song of an Idiot*. He suggested Dewey study the story of the love-stricken fool before tackling the music. Two weeks later Dewey walked into the studio and his appearance shocked Wheeler. His face was vacuous. His feet dragged. He whined as he prepared to sing. The performance he gave was terrific. Wheeler, who is a prominent figure in Middle West music circles, recently remarked he had never seen nor heard a more dramatic portrayal of that particular song.

Dewey's fine singing voice was discovered when he was 8 years old by a neighbor named Nellie Christian in Owosso, Mich. She had given young Dewey permission to bundle up and sell some of her old newspapers. While he was working in the attic she heard him singing happily in a clear, boyish soprano. She told his mother he ought to be in the choir. After that Dewey sang in public, off and on, until he was 24. His voice dropped gradually from soprano to what is known as a *basso cantante*, which is somewhere between baritone and bass. Dewey used to sing in the bathroom, in taxicabs, in the district attorney's office or wherever he happened to be, but now he does most of his singing in church. At Pawling he and his wife occupy a pew directly behind Mr. and Mrs. Lowell Thomas. When they stand up to sing hymns the Thomases can hear very little else. Dewey's voice is still clear and attractive, but he feels it is no longer as musical as it was. "I just sing," he says. "Mrs. Dewey is the real musician of the family."

Mrs. Dewey, who once had a singing role in a road edition of George White's *Scandals*, has a grand piano in her living room at Pawling and a small upright in the upstairs sitting room of the executive mansion at Albany. She keeps a sheaf of Bach and Mozart pieces handy, but when there is company she often winds up playing the Methodist revival hymns she learned as a girl in Sapulpa, Okla. She finds her guests know most of the words and love to join in. Once in a great while the Deweys sing duets but only when they are with friends they know quite well.

Mrs. Dewey has crisp brown hair with a smart touch of gray at the temples, a slender figure and a knack for keeping guests amused and happy. She never wears slacks or bare legs into town, even in the relaxed summer atmosphere of Pawling. Her sense of humor is somewhat freer than her husband's and she sometimes teases him lightly for taking most things so seriously.

Books and breakfast

The Deweys' favorite card games are hearts and penny-ante poker. They play hearts with their sons, ages 11 and 8, and their in-laws, and penny ante with their neighbors at Pawling. When they were first married and alone in the evening they used to play a game of looking up words they did not quite understand and explaining them to each other. They would take words like "further" and "farther" and study them in the dictionary until they were sure they understood the difference. Mrs. Dewey now does considerably more reading than her husband, who keeps half a dozen books piled on his bedside table but has a hard time finishing one. He prefers factual reading matter, history or biography, with sometimes a book on such a subject as nerve control thrown in. Asked what books he likes best he is apt to reply, "The one I read last."

He reads newspapers mostly in the morning. In Albany he has a pile of papers beside a pink-covered chaise longue in his bedroom, where he sometimes reclines in a maroon dressing gown and has an orange (whole, not squeezed), two strips of bacon, Sanka and milk which form his usual breakfast. He wears shell-rimmed spectacles for reading, but has rarely been photographed in them.

The executive mansion where the Deweys live in Albany is a big, gloomy, brown brick house with a staff of 17 servants headed by Harry Whitehead, an Australian who was formerly steward of the Biltmore Hotel in New York City. The two butlers wear morning coats and striped trousers while serving breakfast and change to Tuxedos for luncheon and dinner. There are also a cook, chauffeur, housemaid, three chambermaids, one parlor maid, one pantry maid, a gardener, two laundresses and three firemen (in winter). Despite all this help Mrs. Dewey is always pushing chairs and cushions into place and "straightening things" as she goes through the rooms. Since the Deweys moved in she has put up some paintings (borrowed from the Albany Institute of History and Art) and otherwise brightened up the heavily formal atmosphere.

There are always two uniformed state troopers on guard at the mansion. When Dewey is home his personal bodyguard, Lieut. William Green, also helps keep an eye on things. The Deweys have a

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

I TAKE VITAMIN B-COMPLEX—HOW CAN I BE SURE OF GETTING THE BEST?



Be Sure of These 3 Things When You Buy B Vitamins

1. Be sure that the vitamins you buy are made by a well known, reliable firm.

2. Be sure that the vitamins you take have two-way quality control. That is to say, be sure that their potency and quality are checked, both before they reach your druggist and after.

3. We recommend that the Vitamin B-Complex you take also contains Iron. This is because many who suffer from a deficiency of B Vitamins, also suffer from a deficiency of Iron.

Stan-B Vitamins are made by a pharmaceutical subsidiary of Standard Brands, with over 100 years of experience in the drug field. And a reputation of reliability and quality built up over more than a century.

Stan-B Vitamins undergo 31 separate and distinct tests to insure their potency and quality before they reach your drug store. An elaborate system of field quality control also checks them constantly while they are on your drug store shelves.

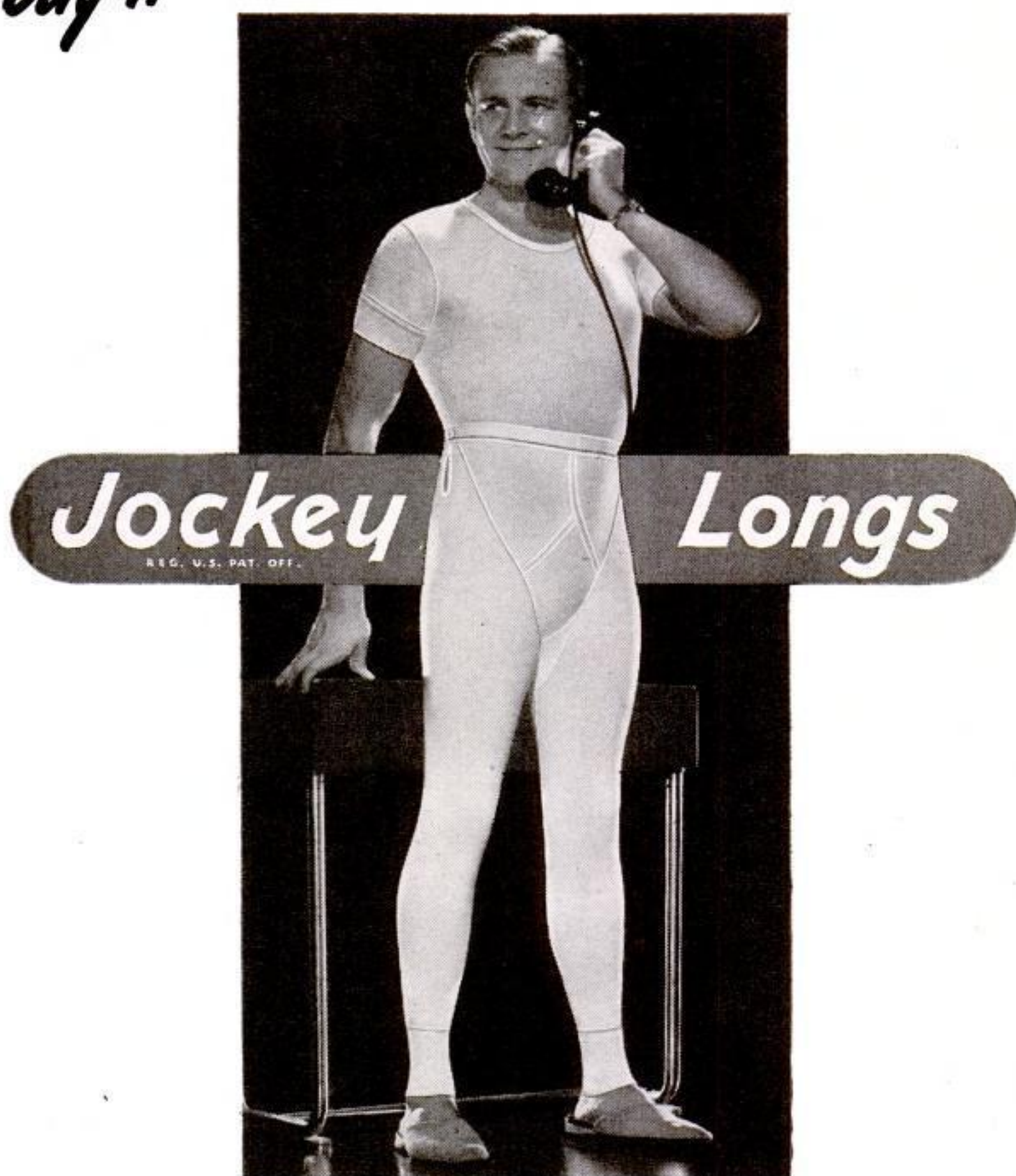
Stan-B gives you both Vitamin B-Complex and Iron in one, easy-to-take tablet. Thus, insuring that you get your full daily minimum amount of Iron when you take Stan-B's.

The Potency of Stan-B
Vitamins is Unconditionally
Guaranteed or Your
Money will be Refunded



Pharmaceutical Division,
Standard Brands, Inc.

If you **NEED** long underwear,
buy it **SOON**...but just your share!



This winter will you be occasionally exposed to cold for several hours? Must you guard your health carefully? Will your job keep you outdoors? If your answer is "yes" to any of these questions, you'll really need the warm protection of Jockey Longs. Shopping early helps assure you of your supply and helps avoid a distribution problem caused by the manpower shortage. Remember, Jockey Longs have the same patented Y-front construction and firm, unfailing support that you enjoy in all Jockey Underwear. So buy now—but buy only as many pairs as you'll need! Remember the other fellow!

Go Long on War Bonds!

Coopers INC.
KENOSHA WISCONSIN

NEW YORK CHICAGO LOS ANGELES SAN FRANCISCO SEATTLE
Made and distributed in Canada by Moodies, Hamilton, Ont.; in Australia by Speedo Knitting Mills, Pty. Ltd., Sydney; in British Isles by Lyle & Scott, Ideal House, London; in New Zealand by Lane-Walker-Rudkin, Ltd., Christchurch, S. I.



Dewey's wife, the former Frances Hutt, posed for picture at 4 in Sherman, Texas.



Dewey at 4 fell off this tricycle. Mother then took it away from him for a year.

DEWEY (continued)

125-pound Great Dane named Canute who barks when he hears a strange footfall at night.

The Dewey boys are put to bed by Mrs. Marcella Pollock, the personal maid, and are usually asleep by 8:20. If the Deweys are out for the evening a state police sergeant keeps vigil in their bedroom, between the two boys' bedrooms, until they return. There is a small portable radio in the bedroom and Dewey has insisted that the sergeant play it to entertain himself at night—"the boys will just have to get used to it," he said. Dewey likes to listen to news broadcasts in his bedroom. It was there he heard the nominating speeches and the first word of his nomination on a steaming hot day in June.

On the third floor of the mansion there is a small movie theater where the Deweys see pictures once or twice a month and a billiard room which is used only to hang small pieces of laundry. The tennis court in the back yard is grown up in grass and Dewey uses it for an inclosed run for Canute. The 40-foot swimming pool which Franklin Roosevelt installed in one of the greenhouses, however, is often used by Dewey and his closest aides. Dewey wears a pair of green trunks and swims a fast, aggressive crawl.

The maid wakes him

In Albany Dewey likes to work at home until quite late—1 o'clock or after. He does not use an alarm clock. When he is very late he leaves a note on a nail in the kitchen telling the maid when to wake him. Usually he gets up around 9 o'clock and does 10 to 20 minutes of push-ups and other exercises on a rubber mat on the bedroom floor. After breakfasting and newspaper reading he leaves for his office at the capitol, three blocks away, arriving around 10:15 or 10:30. Until this summer he preferred to walk briskly up the steep incline of Eagle Street while his 215-pound bodyguard, Bill Green, carried his brief case and panted hard to keep up with him. Now he rides to save time.

Dewey has never forgotten his wedding anniversary, which falls on June 16. Before he was elected governor he celebrated the event by taking Mrs. Dewey to a Broadway show and having a little party afterward with a few close friends. This year they didn't get to a theater, but they opened some champagne at their home in Pawling; it happened to be the weekend before Dewey was nominated. He also observed the anniversary by shooting 18 holes of golf in 87, the first

CONTINUED ON PAGE 102



The Seniors

THOMAS E. DEWEY

"First in the council hall to steer the state,
And ever foremost in a tongue debate."
Editor-in-Chief *Spic*
Debating 4
Senior Play
Junior Play
Advertising Manager Senior Play
Minstrel Show '18-19
Lieutenant Cadet Corps
High School Quartet 2-3-4
High School Band
Boys' Working Reserve

Dewey was editor of high-school yearbook, *Spic*, in 1919, in which above quotation next to his picture appeared. Classmate recalls he loved to argue, won "just always."

94
~~53~~
~~26~~
~~17~~
NOW OVER MILLION
VICKS PACKAGES
USED YEARLY!!

**WELL—
 WHAT DO YOU KNOW!!**

IT DOESN'T SURPRISE ME!



Up and down the streets of crowded cities, in towns and villages, along country roads the word has spread from lip to ear.

Increasing millions of families have found in "Vicks" the password that identifies friends to trust—modern home-remedies to put faith in when miseries of colds are spreading.

And in the years to come the widespread faith in "Vicks" should continue to flourish.

For Vicks scientists and medical advisers, through unending research and experiment, will never relax their efforts to find improved and better ways of dealing with the always bothersome problem of colds.

LET THE EXPERIENCE OF MILLIONS BE YOUR GUIDE

Helps Prevent many colds from developing if used in time. Just a few drops up each nostril at the first sniffle or sneeze or warning sign of a cold. A specialized medication . . . use as directed. **VICKS VA-TRO-NOL**



Relieves Miseries of developed colds. Rubbed on throat, chest and back, VapoRub's famous double action starts right at once to bring relief. The best-known home-remedy for relieving miseries of colds. **VICKS VAPORUB**

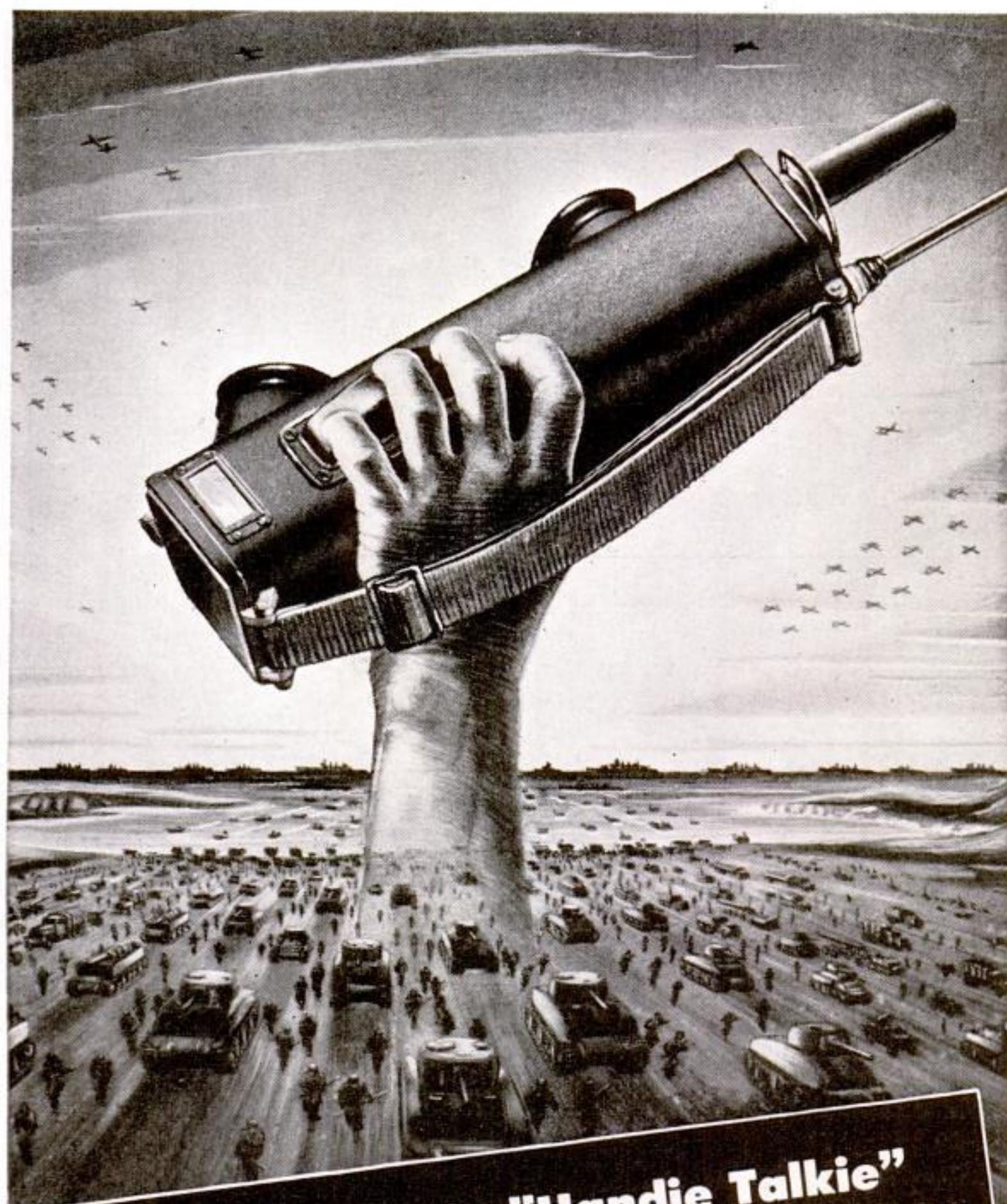


Eases Coughs, Huskiness due to colds. Results are so good because this cough drop is medicated with throat-soothing ingredients of Vicks VapoRub plus other cough-easing medications. **VICKS Medicated COUGH DROPS**



Makes Cold-Stuffed Nose Feel Clearer in seconds. A few whiffs of this handy Inhaler which is packed with really effective medication bring greater breathing comfort quickly. Handy. Use as often as needed. **VICKS INHALER**





Motorola Radio "Handie Talkie" co-ordinating our march to Victory



The story of every great Victory of our armed forces has been a story of teamwork . . . split-second timing and miraculously unified attack. Radio ties all combat arms together . . . makes of them a united, irresistible team.

Motorola Radio Engineers have developed, built and delivered in great quantity such battle-famous radios as the Walkie-Talkie, the "Handie Talkie," the Cavalry Guidon Set, and the powerful two-way unit that moves on wheels.

Much of this equipment has been of the F-M (Frequency Modulation) type. This is the staticless, noiseless kind of radio that you will enjoy when Victory restores peace and normal living to our America.

There will be Motorola Radios soon again for your Home and Car. F-M, Television, other Electronic developments? You bet! Motorola will have them all!

Like the "Handie Talkie" this Tiny Portable is a notable Motorola Radio First!

Thousands know the Motorola "Playboy" as the smallest, most powerful personal portable radio on the market. It plays richly, beautifully, on planes, trains . . . in steel constructed buildings. The marvelous thing about the Motorola "Playboy" is its size . . . no larger than a snapshot camera . . . just a mighty little handful of radio pleasure. Watch for the new post war Motorola "Playboy". It will be a 'Honey'! Meanwhile, buy more war bonds!



GALVIN MFG. CORPORATION • CHICAGO 51



Motorola Radio

F-M HOME & CAR RADIO ★ PHONOGRAPHS ★ RADAR ★ TELEVISION ★ F-M POLICE RADIO ★ MILITARY RADIO COMMUNICATIONS

DEWEY (continued)

time he ever broke 90. His golf scores (which have recently been erased from the score card in the Quaker Hill clubhouse) run from 46 to 53 for nine holes.

The Deweys don't enjoy Albany nearly as much as they do their farm-style home in Pawling, N. Y., where their life combines features of a continuous country weekend with all the cares and pleasures of running a gentleman's farm. They own 100 Holstein cows which produce about a ton of milk a day, 150 chickens, 15 geese, four barns which are as dusty and cobwebby as most barns, and four silos. The Dewey farm was named Dapplemere before he bought it and still is. It includes about 300 acres, and Dewey rents another 186; he raises about a third of the feed needed by his cattle and buys the rest. A middle-aged farmer named Charles Frumerie supervises all the work and shares the proceeds with Dewey, who paid \$30,000 for the place in 1938 and has invested another \$2,000 on improvements since. There was a mortgage of \$27,000 on the farm when Dewey moved in; he reduced this to \$20,000 during the year and a half of private law practice he had in 1941-42. Dewey generally makes a small profit from the farm above taxes and other expenses, and this year he will net about the same as usual.

Dewey has always been thrifty and businesslike about money. In his early married years, when he had only a tiny salary as a beginner in a law office, he drew up the household budgets and kept track of grocery expenses. During most of the 1930s, when other lawyers with less talent were earning \$50,000 a year or better, Dewey got along on public salaries of \$12,000 and \$15,000 in the expensive environment of New York City. As governor he gets \$25,000, which is less than the income tax he paid on his one solid year of private practice.

Passion for "deep freeze"

Dewey is no great hand at pitching hay or digging in the dirt when he is home for a Pawling weekend. The two boys, Tommy and Johnny, work in the vegetable garden and sell tomatoes, beans and other produce to their parents at New York City prices which they look up in the newspapers. The farm supplies plenty of fresh fruit, poultry, eggs and milk. The Deweys are very enthusiastic about the deep-freeze locker which they have in a small stone springhouse. "I have a passion for the deep freeze," Dewey says. "I think it will revolutionize the family." Their locker has six compartments, one set at 20 below zero for quick freezing and the others at zero for storage. It will hold 1,000 pounds of meat—"If you could get 1,000 pounds of meat," says Dewey—or the equivalent in vegetables and fruit. Helen Stohl, who is the cook and everything else at Pawling, usually has a loaf of her special soy bread there. "After one day it's as hard as a rock, but you just take it out and it's as good as when it was baked," Dewey explains. Last Thanksgiving Helen baked some extra mince pies and kept them frozen in the locker until Christmas.

Quaker Hill, where the Deweys live, is a wooded ridge of the lower Berkshire mountains, running roughly north and south about a mile east of the village of Pawling. It is a very beautiful and restful place. Lowell Thomas, the well-known radio and newsreel commentator, "discovered" Quaker Hill about 1926 and has taken a leading part in developing a community of prominent people there. In a booklet which he wrote, Thomas has compared the scenery of Quaker Hill to the fabled Vale of Kashmir in India—"If there be a Paradise on Earth, it is this, it is this, it is this," he wrote. Dewey, according to the same booklet, has stood on Quaker Hill at sunset and said, "No one could live here and not believe in God."

About 50 square miles on both sides and top of Quaker Hill are controlled by 40-odd families, including the Thomases, the Deweys and their neighbors. Up until recently, at least, newcomers who wished to buy land were rather carefully scrutinized by the other residents and only those considered desirable were admitted. The result of this is that the Quaker Hill people are very congenial. They are not all wealthy, but the husbands are mostly successful at business or professional pursuits, and the wives are all interested in children and each other. They visit back and forth a great deal, riding on horseback or dashing through the shady lanes in open cars. They swim together at "the lake" and see each other again for Saturday-night square dances and Sunday golf at "the Barn,"—an informal kind of country club where Lowell Thomas has his broadcasting studio and a collection of antique buggies. Children of all ages wander freely through the Barn sucking at bottles of orange pop and playing ping-pong. Dewey was a director of the Quaker Lake Community Center for a couple of years and one of the rules he put through was that no liquor could be drunk on the club premises.

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Statement by

Thos. E. Wilson in public print in 1919

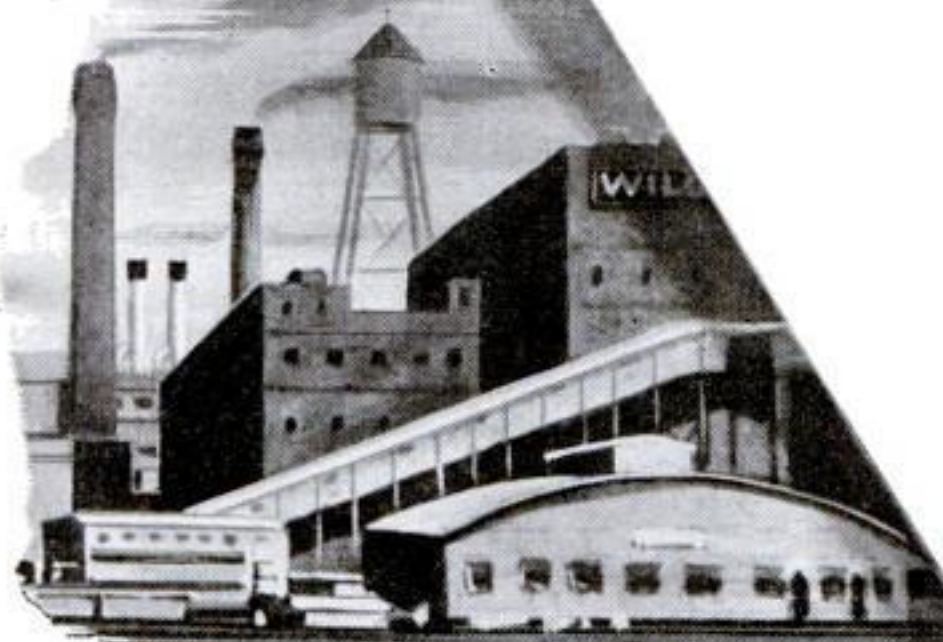
When we look to the future of our business we are also looking to the future of this country; we are realizing that the boys and girls of today will be the citizens of tomorrow.

That is why we do not regard the Wilson label as merely a thing of today. We want it to be of even greater importance as the years pass, and to mean more and more as its reputation increases.

With this knowledge, you may always be sure you are making the right selection when you choose any food bearing the Wilson label.



The Wilson label
protects your table



A PROMISE MADE, A PROMISE KEPT

I have always felt that being in the meat packing business carries a heavy responsibility with it. You see, we deal with a basic food that is vital to the precious health of many thousands of men, women and children. And that is a very grave responsibility.

Wilson & Co. began serving the homes of America in 1916. But it was not until 1919 that I was able to put the responsibility I felt into words and to publish them, for all to see.

Those words were "The Wilson Label Protects Your Table."

Many times since then I have heard this phrase lightly referred to as Wilson's slogan. But to me, it has always been a very solemn promise.

A promise I made to the woman in our American home—the woman who is responsible for the kind of meats her family eats—a homemaker like you.

A promise that Wilson & Co. will protect your table in every possible way; that we will always treat the meats we process for your table with the same deep respect for cleanness and wholesomeness that you have.

A promise that we will be as critical of the fine flavor of our meat specialties as you are of the foods you prepare for your children in your own kitchen.

This terrible war has had its effect upon our meat business, of course. The total demand for America's meats is taxing even the vast output of our great meat-producing, meat-eating nation.

But I want every one of you women who have preferred our manner of handling meats, and have been steady customers of our dealers for many, many years, to know this:

The high standard of quality which we have built up in Wilson's Meat Products over the years,

is being maintained today in every respect. While we wholeheartedly serve the needs of our Government, the promise I made you in my own handwriting, a quarter of a century ago, is still being faithfully kept.

You can trust the Wilson Label and the Wilson Trade Mark wherever you find them. They are your assurance—your guarantee—that the meat products they identify have been processed under strict U. S. Government Inspection; that they have been handled with highest regard for the freshness, healthfulness, and good flavor that you demand in the preparation of meat dishes for your favorite family.

Yes, "The Wilson Label Protects Your Table"—today, as always.

Fortimely kitchen helps and nutritional advice see Wilson's Weekly Bulletin by George Rector in your newspaper. Read by millions of women each week.

Thos. E. Wilson
Chairman of the Board, Wilson & Co., Inc.

Hugh Herbert and Ann Savage

IN THE
COLUMBIA PICTURE
"EVER SINCE VENUS"



[LIGHTING UP CIGAR AFTER THE SHOW]

MAN: "Ever since Venus, it's been an old saying that a woman is only a woman, but a good cigar is a smoke."

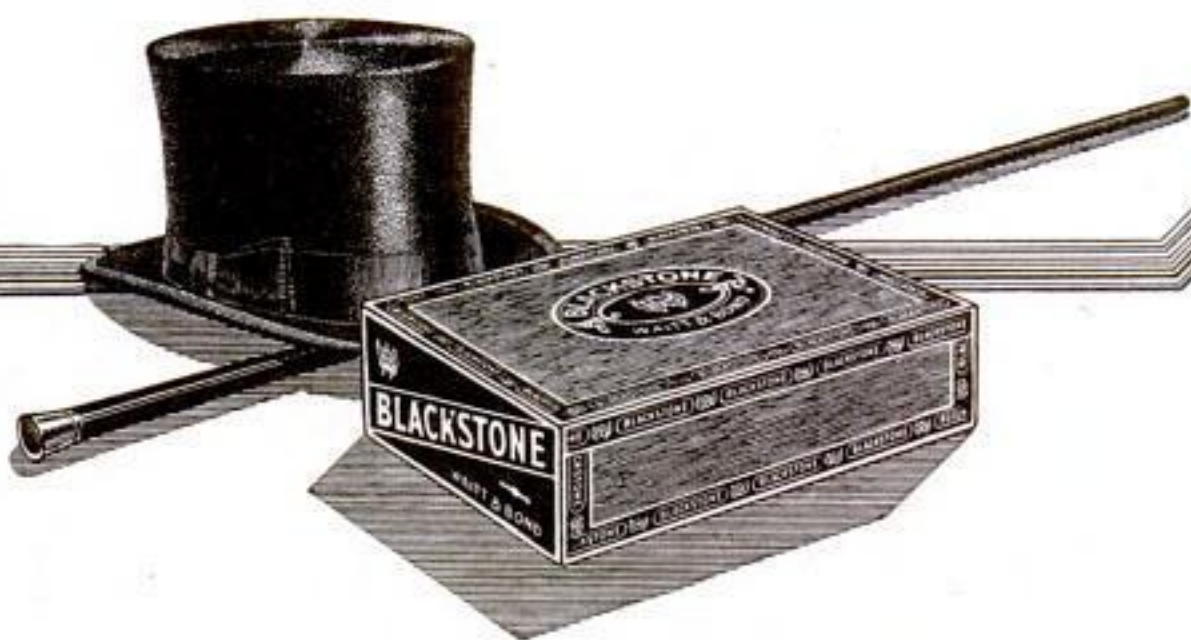
LADY: "You men are spoiled . . . you want both."

MAN: "Choosy, too. With cigars my taste runs to Blackstone."

LADY: "Because of the aristocratic name?"

MAN: "No, because of the aristocratic *taste*. Blackstone cigars are made with the finest Havana tobacco. Men who can afford to pay twice as much, still prefer Blackstone."

Thousands of Blackstone Cigars are going to the armed forces. So your dealer may not always have your favorite size. Please be patient . . . take another of the five popular Blackstone sizes. Waitt & Bond, Inc., Newark 5, N. J.



Blackstone Cigar

the choice of successful men

FIVE FAVORITE SIZES: PERFECTO EXTRA, CABINET EXTRA, KINGS, PANETELA DE LUXE, BANTAM

DEWEY (continued)

The Deweys' house lies about halfway down the Hill on the western slope. It is a large, square-cornered frame and clapboard structure in the New England colonial style, surrounded by evergreens and other dense shade. There is a white picket fence around the front lawn and a small, white guardhouse just inside the front gate where the state police keep an eye on visitors. The house is about 150 years old and has been extensively remodeled at various times. Inside, the Deweys have removed a partition wall to make themselves a 30x18-foot living room which they have filled with a comfortable hodge-podge of tables, chairs and sofas, some in bright chintz covers, Mrs. Dewey's grand piano and half a dozen lamps, including an old oil lamp fitted with an electric bulb. Dewey's study adjoining the living room has bookshelves to the ceiling, a sailing print over the mantelpiece and a plaster Billiken with a face like Franklin Roosevelt's on his desk. Behind the study is the dining room, with mahogany Hepplewhite furniture, a silver tea service standing on the sideboard and walls papered with red and green fruit on a white background.

Horatio Alger tradition

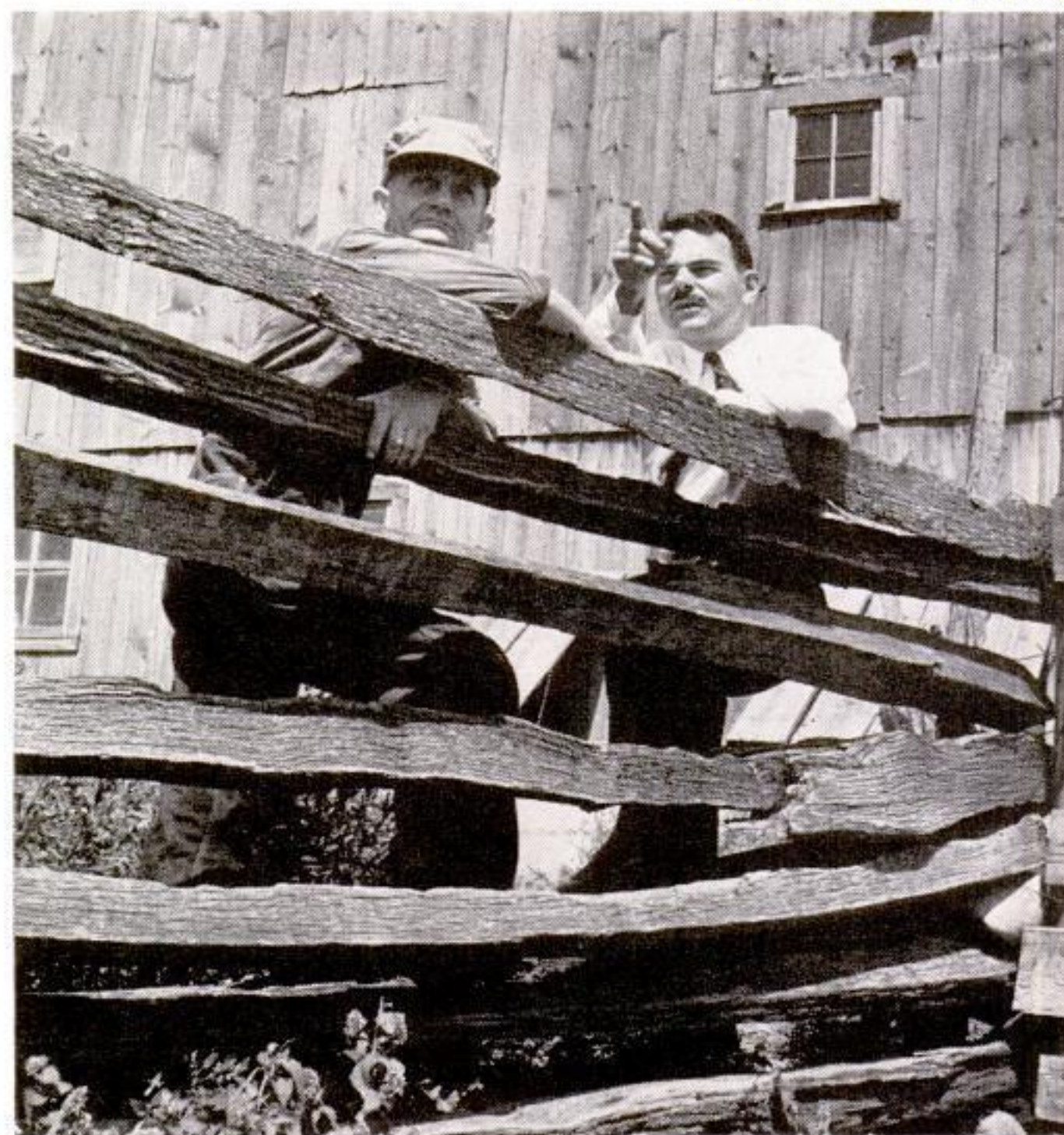
Although Thomas E. Dewey is the first candidate for President of the U. S. who was born and raised entirely in the 20th Century, his life story is in the popular American tradition of the last 200 years. There are large parts of it which could have been written by Horatio Alger or Parson Weems.

There is the story, for instance, of his persistence in attending school in Owosso, Mich., where he was born on March 24, 1902. One day the high-school principal, C. C. Tuck, saw him limping through the corridor with one arm in a sling and his face puffed and swollen. Tom explained he had been hurt playing football. "Don't you think you ought to stay home for a day or two?" asked the principal. "Oh no," said Tom, "that would spoil my perfect attendance record." "Well," consoled the principal, "at least you can go home to bed this afternoon when classes are over." "And miss football practice?" replied young Dewey. "I wouldn't do that either—the boys might think I was a quitter."

In the language of the success stories the youthful Dewey was a doer, not a dreamer. He had pluck and he had luck. Somehow he always seemed to have his childhood illnesses during vacations—he had measles one Easter and was back on his feet again the day school opened. He was never tardy, either. In fact, he was such a model boy that his schoolmates looked upon him with suspicion and frank disapproval.

Dewey, for his part, could not understand why the others had difficulty learning things which he grasped very quickly. He liked going to school. When one of his grandparents died he told a teacher

CONTINUED ON PAGE 106



Dewey revisits farm he worked on at 16, talks to old employer, Earl Putnam. Dewey cultivated beans, milked cows. He liked work, but disliked pigs, hated to go near pen.

Anyone who knows
can tell the REAL THING!

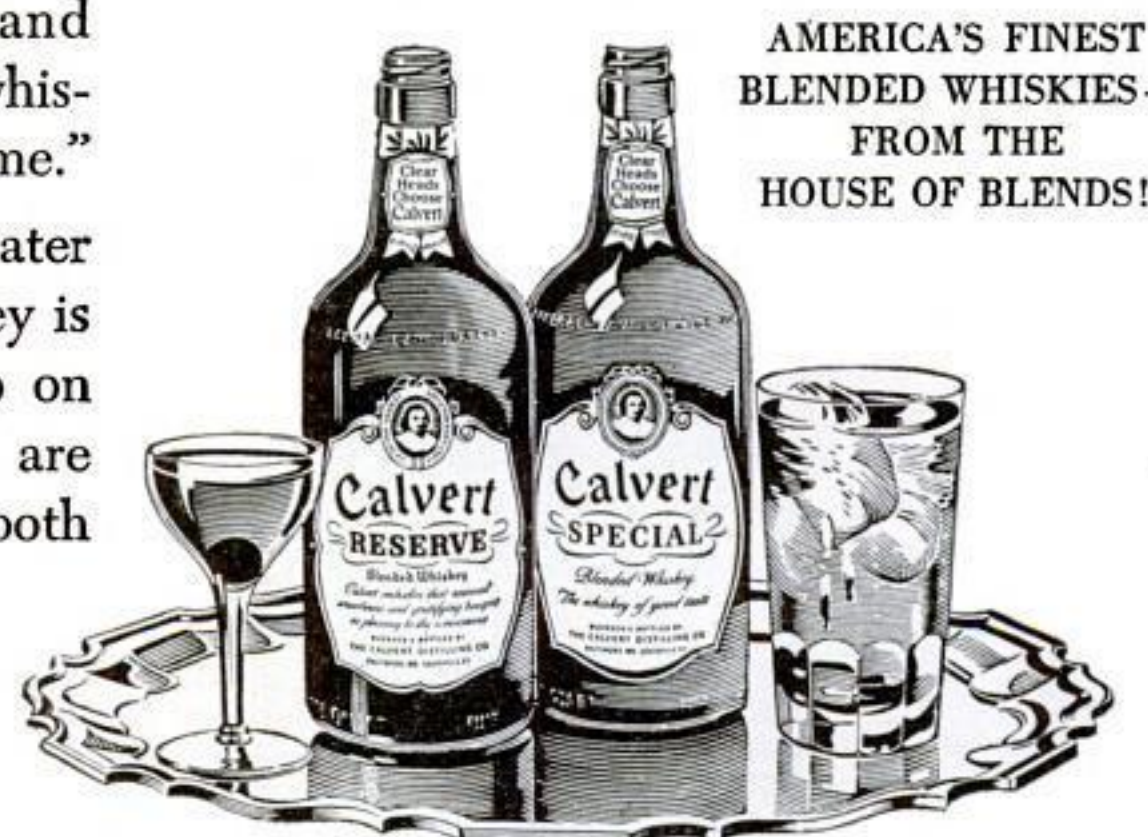


PERHAPS this quizzical pup will give you some idea of how our friends feel when they meet up with a substitute for Calvert whiskey.

You see, they know Calvert is "the real thing." One *taste* tells that this superb blend is at the peak of pre-war excellence...a whiskey that can't be imitated. That's why, no matter how many *other* whiskeys may come along, the *preference* for Calvert

doesn't change. In fact, people who sell and serve Calvert tell us: "Before the war, during the shortage, and now—Calvert *was*, and *is*, the whiskey most often asked for by name."

We're happy to say that a greater supply of this superlative whiskey is available today. So if you keep on asking for Calvert, the chances are you'll now *get* this gloriously smooth and mellow blend.



Today, more than ever...

CLEAR HEADS CHOOSE CALVERT.

CALVERT DISTILLERS CORP., New York City. BLENDED WHISKEY Calvert "Reserve": 86.8 Proof—65% Grain Neutral Spirits...Calvert "Special": 86.8 Proof—72½% Grain Neutral Spirits

LET'S GO
PLACES
IN A
PIPER
CUB
PLANE

I'M
READY
FOR MY
FIRST
LESSON

by
HAWLEY
TURNER

FIRST, MARY, WE PUT ON THE
BRAKES—THEN START THE
ENGINE, OPEN THE THROTTLE
AND CHECK THE INSTRUMENTS.

NOW WE HEAD INTO THE WIND,
EASE THE THROTTLE WIDE OPEN,
HOLD THE STICK FORWARD UNTIL
WE'RE GOING FAST
ENOUGH TO
TAKE OFF.

STICK IS
STRAIGHT UP,
THROTTLE
WIDE OPEN.

STICK
FORWARD
TO RAISE
TAIL.

STICK
BACK
TO TAKE
OFF.

STICK
STRAIGHT AGAIN
'TIL SPEED
IS GAINED.

STICK
BACK
FOR
CLIMB.

AT THE
START

FASTER

FLYING SPEED
REACHED

LEVEL OFF
FOR EXTRA SPEED

ENOUGH SPEED
TO CLIMB NOW

WE HAVE CLIMBED FAR
ENOUGH. NOW WE TURN
TO THE LEFT—SEE HOW
EASILY THE CUB
HANDLES!

SURE DOES,
TOM—
EASY AS
DAD'S CAR!

I'LL SET 'ER DOWN
THIS TIME. LATER
I'LL SHOW YOU HOW.

IT ALL SEEMS
SO SIMPLE.

YOU'LL LEARN
IN NO TIME!

*All the Basic Steps in Flying
Are Pictured and Described
in This Booklet!*

Over 50 step-by-step
photos and descriptions.
Many other facts and
full-color pictures of
Piper Cubs. Write Dept.
L104, enclosing 10c in
stamps or coin for
postage-handling.



GET YOURS NOW!

*This FREE Booklet Will Help Your
Town Plan Landing Facilities*

"What Your Town
Needs for the Com-
ing Air Age" illus-
trates and describes
various types of
landing facilities. It
will help your com-
munity plan an in-
expensive landing
area now! For your
copy, write Depart-
ment L104W.

PIPER "PLANE QUIZ"

1. How long does it take to learn to fly a Piper Cub?
8 hours instruction required before soloing.
2. How much will a peacetime Piper Cub cost?
About the same as a medium-priced automobile.
3. How much gasoline and oil does a Piper Cub use?
Less than the average auto.
4. How much space does it need for landing or taking off?
A strip about 100 feet wide and 1,800 feet long.

This lesson explains only the fundamentals. Keep it with others that follow. See your Piper Cub dealer for actual flying instruction. Write us "Plane Quiz" questions you want answered.

PIPER AIRCRAFT CORPORATION—LOCK HAVEN, PENNA.



PIPER CUB

Points the Way to Wings for ALL Americans

DEWEY (continued)

he would not take the whole day off for the funeral. "I can get my work done in the morning and go to the funeral in the afternoon," he explained. "After all, school is a preparation for the future."

Dewey was an only child, but he was not a spoiled one. His father George was a big, solid man with a drooping mustache who was known to his neighbors as the "Rock of Gibraltar." He made a practice of answering every question Tom asked him and encouraged him to argue across the family dinner table. But in matters of behavior he was a strict disciplinarian. So was Tom's mother, who once told him that if he hurt himself riding his tricycle it would be put away in the cellar for a year. Dewey did fall off and hurt himself and the tricycle went in the cellar for a year.

Mrs. Dewey was a perfectionist where her son was concerned. He was always the first to be called in off the street at night because she insisted he get the proper hours of sleep. He learned to pick up his toys and keep his room in order. As he grew up he did the usual amount of swimming, squirrel shooting and ball playing. He had several dogs at different times, including two Boston bulls, both named Ponto, and he liked to hang dog pictures in his room. He read the Rover Boys stories and the adventure books of G. A. Henty and *Hans Brinker and the Silver Skates*. His mother always called him Thomas instead of Tom and most people in Owosso followed her example.

The family was moderately well off for a small Michigan town but never wealthy. Their house at 421 Oliver Street was roomy enough to take in an occasional boarder and they had a hired girl to help with the housework. His mother still lives there and the house still looks pretty much as it did when Dewey was growing up, with tall maple trees on the lawn and a wooden swing on the porch which Tom made in manual training class in high school. There are two parlors and a sunroom downstairs; one of the parlors has a green tile fireplace near which Mrs. Dewey has arranged a cloth-covered mat with clippings of her son's career pinned up.

Richest man in town

Dewey's father was editor and publisher of the Owosso weekly newspaper and was also postmaster when he died in 1922. He wrote red-hot editorials denouncing Tammany Hall and the wickedness of Democrats in general, which he carried around in his pocket and read out loud when the mood struck him. This gave Dewey some of his early education in politics. His grandfather had been one of the founders of the Republican Party in Michigan and his uncle Edmund, from whom he got his middle name, was the Republican boss of Owosso and probably its richest man. He lived in an impressive house surrounded by spacious lawns where Tom's cousin Harriet played hostess to the more prominent young people of the town. On summer Sunday nights Tom and some other boys and girls would gather at Harriet's house for supper, topped off by homemade ice cream, preferably peach. Then they would go out on the broad veranda and sing. They sang *Oh How I Hate to Get Up in the Morning* and *Over There* and *It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary*. Tom's parents could hear them singing two blocks away and know that he was in safe company.

When he wasn't singing Tom liked to argue. He argued with boys and with girls. The caption under his picture in the high-school yearbook reads:

"First in the council hall to steer the state,
And ever foremost in a tongue debate."

and that is a good description of him as a boy. One of the girls who used to sit on the porch with him in Owosso says she never knew anyone who could see so many sides to a question as Tom Dewey: "Why, he'd always see right through to the best answer. Sometimes I think he kept on arguing just to see how many things he could say on a subject. And he always won, just always."

After they were through arguing and singing the girls would go in and fix sandwiches for the crowd. Dewey's favorite was sliced Bermuda onion on homemade bread.

Besides his schoolwork, which always came first, young Dewey carried on a number of useful and profitable activities. He sold *The Saturday Evening Post* and other Curtis publications, sang in the Episcopal Church choir and helped out around his father's newspaper office. Eventually he enlarged his magazine business until he had nine or ten other boys working for him. He took this position very seriously. Once a friend of the family asked him to sell him a copy of the *Post* a day early because he was going away and wanted to finish a serial story. Dewey refused. He had made a pledge to observe the publication date and he kept it.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 109

Roblee

SHOES FOR MEN

You've heard it said, "Why worry about quality? People don't expect it. There's a war on!"

Listen, mister, there is a **war** on all right—but there's a **name** on, too—on our Roblee Shoes. It isn't as big as a war, but we want it to last a lot longer.

There are ways and means of keeping up quality, even these days, if your heart's on the job. You strain the eyes a little harder to get the best hides in a scarcer market. You see that good thread goes into a stitch and that every stitch is straight. You do your level best with every pair—whether shoes for war front or Roblees for "home front."

War or no war, year in and year out, we want to keep Roblee the name you can trust as long as you wear shoes.

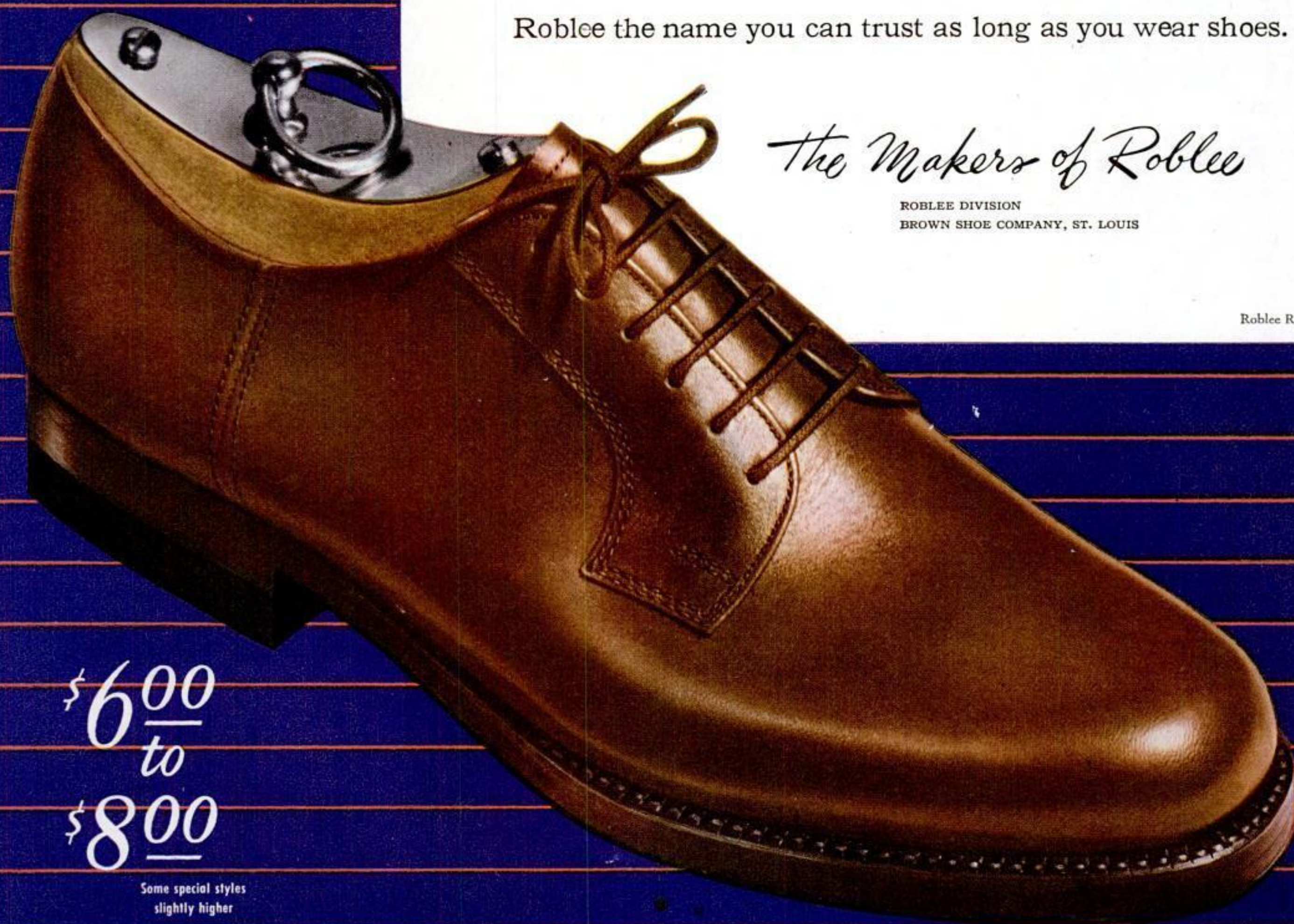
The Makers of Roblee

ROBLEE DIVISION
BROWN SHOE COMPANY, ST. LOUIS

Roblee Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

\$6⁰⁰
to
\$8⁰⁰

Some special styles
slightly higher





Call it sheer luck—or whatever you like, But Mrs. Carruthers came up with a strike.

*Now Mrs. Carruthers was new at the game,
And yet she scored X's in frame after frame,
And despite her exceptional avoirdupois,
Her bowling drew bursts of applause from the boys.*

*Her footwork or form didn't faze her a bit,
As she knocked out a spare—or a difficult split—
For Mrs. Carruthers' incentive was clear...
The prize was a case of Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer!*

★ ★ ★

There's 100 years of brewing skill in every delicious drop of Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer. Full-flavor blending from 33 fine brews gives Pabst its unchanging goodness—its matchless taste and flavor. Order it with confidence...serve it with pride...for no matter where you go, there is no finer beer—no finer blend—than Pabst Blue Ribbon.



**33 FINE BREWS
BLENDED INTO ONE
GREAT BEER**



1844-1944

**AMERICA'S SYMBOL OF
FRIENDLY COMPANIONSHIP**

Copy. 1944, Pabst Brewing Company, Milwaukee, Wisconsin

"BLUE RIBBON TOWN" IS ON THE AIR! STARRING KENNY BAKER...GUEST STARS...COAST-TO-COAST CBS NETWORK...EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT

Stardust
Insured Slips
GUARANTEED FOR 1 YEAR

REPLACEMENT OR A REFUND OF MONEY
Guaranteed by
Good Housekeeping
IF DEFECTIVE OR
NOT AS ADVERTISED THEREIN

*Fashion
Rave-*

About 1.39

Pictured is lovely RITA DAIGLE, chosen as Miss Stardust of 1944, posed in her Stardust slip.

BY THE MAKERS OF **Stardust** FASHION PRODUCTS

SALLY SILEX says...



**GOOD COFFEE
IS CLEAR COFFEE**

**ONLY A
Genuine
SILEX[®]
CAN MAKE
SILEX
COFFEE**

*because... Only the
genuine SILEX has the
FLAVOR-GUARD filter*



REG. U.S.
PAT. OFF.



Dewey-designed desk in Albany, N. Y. office has pull-out slides so he can lunch without interrupting business. He is gadget-minded, very handy and loves new inventions.

DEWEY (continued)

An inspection of the June 1919 issue of *The Spic*, the Owosso High School yearbook, reveals that Dewey was *The Spic's* editor in chief, was on the debating team, had parts in the junior and senior plays, was advertising manager for the senior play, appeared in two school minstrel shows, was a lieutenant in the cadet corps, sang for three years in the school quartet, played the tuba in the school band and was a member of the Boys Working Reserve, which provided unskilled labor to farmers during World War I.

As a member of the reserve Dewey spent the summer of 1918 working on the 140-acre farm of Earl Putnam, near Owosso, where he learned to milk cows and take Saturday-night baths in a washtub in the kitchen. He cultivated 40 acres of beans with a two-horse cultivator and helped to harvest 1,700 bushels of oats. Dewey had never been on a farm before and he besieged his employer with questions. He seemed intent on learning everything about farming as quickly as possible. One day he told Putnam the reason. He was figuring Putnam might be taken into the Army, and he wanted to come back and run the farm for him the following summer.

In the evening Dewey sat under a kerosene lamp and read magazines. One magazine carried long lists of unfamiliar words for readers to study and Dewey applied himself to these religiously, learning a number of new words that summer. He earned \$30 a month, plus board and washing, and worked almost every day from 5 a.m. to 9 p.m. He never had to be called twice in the morning. He had only one minor accident, when a cow stepped on him. Dewey never shirked a tough or dirty job, but he hated the smell of pigs and did not like to go in their pen. To this day he has no pigs on his own farm at Pawling.

No time for girls

At the University of Michigan, where he enrolled in the fall of 1919, Dewey was a coolheaded, purposeful student who wasted little time on athletics and girls. He had two plans for a career: to be a lawyer—his great-aunt Grace had suggested this when he was 12 and he took to the idea right away—or to be a singer, possibly a grand-opera star. He worked hard on both plans so that if one failed he could fall back on the other.

His youthful *basso cantante* was then in its prime and already earning him money. He sang regularly in church choirs in Ann Arbor and later in New York, while attending Columbia University Law School. He also hired out to sing in a Jewish synagogue for the Pass-over holidays somewhere in New York City, but he has forgotten where this was located and has never been able to identify it. He says he would buy somebody a good dinner to find it for him today.

William Wheeler, who was Dewey's singing teacher at Michigan, believes Dewey might have eventually reached the Metropolitan Opera Company, where his voice would have fitted him for such roles as Boris Godunoff or Wotan in Wagner's *Ring of the Nibelung*.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

LONGINES
THE WORLD'S MOST HONORED WATCH




LONGINES WATCHES HAVE WON MORE HONORS
FOR ACCURACY THAN ANY OTHER TIMEPIECE

YOU can regard the purchase of a Longines watch as a long-term investment in timekeeping satisfaction. This is so because Longines watches are traditionally styled with charm and good taste and are not quickly outmoded. Thus, the Longines owner can fully profit from the long-lasting accuracy which is inbuilt into every Longines watch. For their excellence and elegance, Longines watches have won 10 world's fair grand prizes and 28 gold medal awards. Their accuracy has won for them a place in every field of precise timing.

Longines-Wittnauer Watch Co., Inc., New York, Montreal, Geneva; also makers of the Wittnauer Watch, a companion product of unusual merit.

Longines
WINNER OF 10 WORLD'S FAIR GRAND PRIZES
AND 28 GOLD MEDAL AWARDS



*The Longines Concert Hall
of the Air*

Now on leading U.S. and Canadian radio stations, the Longines-Wittnauer Watch Company presents the "World's Most Honored Music" programs featuring THE SYMPHONETTE, Mischel Piastro, conductor, and outstanding guest artists. See your local newspaper for station and time.



All's Welles with Sinatra

When actor-writer Welles meets singer-M.C. Sinatra on Frank's new half-hour radio show heard every Wednesday night, all is indeed Welles with Sinatra. But whether it's Welles, Risë Stevens, Frederic March or any of the other big names who visit the Voice each week you'll agree, when you hear Frank's program that all's *well* with Sinatra. For a good time in good company, tune in every week to Frank, his guest star, Eileen Barton, the Vimms Vocalists and Axel Stordahl and his orchestra, all presented by Vimms, the best-known name in vitamins . . . CBS, WEDNESDAYS.

HOME MECHANICS fight infection with Curity SULFA-thia-zole HANDI-TAPE



Sure . . . it's "just a scratch"

. . . if you take care of it! You nicked yourself with the saw, scratched your palm on an old nail, gouged your thumb on that broken chair. Not much—but treacherous. Capable of disabling you seriously, keeping you out of the workshop for weeks—if you let infection have its way . . .

. . . but it calls for this NOW!



Who knows, after all, which Little Scratch may develop into Big Trouble? Take one simple step—today—to prevent a workshop tragedy in your home. Get a box of Curity SULFA-thia-zole HANDI-TAPE at your drugstore. Put it on the workshop shelf. Tell the youngsters to use it, too. Then keep another box in the kitchen, garage, bathroom cabinet—ready to help prevent infection of minor cuts, blisters and abrasions.

A product of

BAUER & BLACK

Division of The Kendall Company, Chicago 16

Ask for Curity

HANDI-TAPE

Adhesive Bandage



Hutt home in Sapulpa, Okla. where Dewey's wife was raised is modest. The local Kiwanians sponsored singing career for her in New York. She had part in 1927 *Scandals*.

DEWEY (continued)

series. Dewey's voice, he says, would never have matched Pinza's or Tibbett's, but the combination of a fine voice with Dewey's extraordinary dramatic sense would have made him an operatic success. Wheeler is a dignified man who now lives in Cleveland, where he follows his former pupil's voice assiduously on the radio. After the Republican convention in June he wrote Dewey a letter in which he said: "How proud we were when we heard your beautiful acceptance speech. . . . I might almost say there is a new 'The Voice' and I don't mean Frank Sinatra. . . ."

Dewey's passion for facts and the reasons behind facts sometimes made him a difficult student to teach. He was always asking why. His inquisitive mind conceived whole showers of questions which tied his teachers in knots. The other students knew they could always count on an argument when he was around. Someone would make a statement about campus politics or any other subject and Dewey would start firing questions at him. He took nothing on faith. He demanded proof, and proof that he could understand from his own experience. He had little time for sloppy or mediocre thinking and was pretty frank about it.

Dewey's four years at Ann Arbor saw the beginning of the "collegiate" era of jazz and coonskin coats and hip flasks at football games. There was a great deal of running around the countryside dating girls from Ypsilanti (who were supposed to be more interesting than the girls of Ann Arbor) and buying drinks at rural "blind-pigs." Dewey had no part in this. He belonged to the Phi Mu Alpha fraternity, which was composed largely of music students, and once, it is said, set off some firecrackers in the dormitory as a practical joke. He got good but not outstanding grades and was never a B. M. O. C., which is college slang for student politician, or Big Man on the Campus.

During his sophomore year he had an important role in a Michigan Union operetta called *Top of the Morning* and traveled with the cast around the state of Michigan giving a show each night in a different town. He was cast as a conspirator named Patrick O'Dare who was trying to become king of Ireland and sang a solo entitled *A Paradise for Micks*. He never stopped the show but always got a generous round of applause, as much for his friendly, flashing smile as for his pleasant voice. On this tour there were gay alumni parties after each performance and Dewey took a drink or two with the others, but never got noticeably high. He still drinks very moderately, preferring daiquiris before dinner and no more than two light Scotches with plain water during the evening.

Wheeler, his voice teacher, had Sunday-night parties once a month at his home for his students and Dewey went there to sing and argue and eat onion sandwiches, just as he had done in Owosso. Wilma Demuth, a girl he had known back home, also came to these parties, and she and Dewey carried on their arguments there. One time they got into such a warm discussion that Wilma ran out in the kitchen,



Dewey's in-laws, Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Hutt, sit on steps of home in Sapulpa. Hutt was a brakeman on the Frisco railroad until 1941. Now retired, he paints, plays dominoes.

crying, to Mrs. Wheeler. "Tom doesn't care what he says to me when we get into an argument," she sobbed. "But he was right just the same and I was wrong. He's always right and he's going to be a great man some day. Why, I think he might even be President." It was almost the first time anyone had suggested that Dewey would be President and the Wheelers have never forgotten it. Neither has Miss Demuth, who is now a successful interior decorator at the Marshall Field store in Chicago. "Perhaps I didn't mean it too literally at the time," she recently told a reporter, "but with my woman's intuition I always knew Tom would be a great man."

Music vs. law

During his last year in college Dewey won first place in a Michigan state singing contest and then went to Asheville, N. C. to compete in a national contest, in which he placed third. He got back just in time to sing a solo, *Pilgrim's Song*, at the Baccalaureate service and receive his diploma. He spent the summer of 1923 in Chicago working as a law clerk in the office of his cousin, Leonard Reid. He lived with the Reids far out on the South Side. In the evening he often took the long elevated ride to listen to outdoor concerts in Ravinia Park. One of his Chicago friends was "Casey" Lutton, national secretary-treasurer of Phi Mu Alpha, who had a cluttered little office on East Jackson Boulevard. On Saturday afternoons Dewey and a few others would gather there and sing good music around a battered piano. When it was over Dewey would sigh and say, "Darn it, I'm going into music as a career. I'm not going into law."

But that fall he went to New York and entered law school at Columbia. He also enrolled at the famous singing school of Percy Rector Stephens, who had trained such well-known opera stars as Reinald Werrenrath and Paul Althouse. Stephens was a big man with a booming voice and iron-gray hair who took no back talk from his students. One of his favorite remarks was, "A dog can bark all day and not get hoarse—that's how a singer should be!" His top-floor studio in the East 70s was entirely floored with teakwood.

"Stevie," as he was known to his students, was a romantic soul who spent money like Babs Hutton when he had it. He had a wonderful voice himself but suffered from incurable stage fright, so he was never a success in opera. He did not teach much vocal technique—his pupils sang songs and he kept up a running fire of comments. Dewey and the other students would walk around the studio chanting, "Yes, yyyeesss, yyyyyeeessss, no, nooooo, nnnnooooo" to warm up, and go right from there into their songs.

Dewey met a number of musical people at Stevie's studio, including Deems Taylor, the well-known critic, who came to hear a solo recital that Dewey gave on his 22nd birthday in 1924. The program covered a wide range of songs with names such as *God Took from Me Mine All*, *She Never Told Her Love*, *Song of the Tinker* and *Questioning*. Unfortunately Dewey was suffering from mild laryngitis that night. Taylor says Dewey had a fine voice but lacked the singer's

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Thank America's juiciest apples for this treat



JUST sink your teeth into a cool, juicy New York State apple!

Is there anything that tickles the taste more? Yes, many people say, one thing does. A long, cool glass of juice pressed from those very same apples.

That's why Mott's Apple Juice is Number One on so many shopping lists. Pressed from the pick of the New York State Crop by a company famed for quality more than 100 years, each glassful provides the full wholesome benefits of 2 big apples.

Serve it at mealtime or between meals.

Tune in "What's YOUR Idea?" Mutual Network, Mon., Wed., Fri. 11:45 A.M. (EWT)



MOTT'S apple juice

Refreshing BECAUSE IT IS THE juice OF THE APPLE

How to keep a smile on 'til Nylon returns



Because they look so lovely and last so long, you'd better wear Berkshires whenever you can. Full-fashioned for the snuggest rayon fit since Nylon went to war!

If you can't get all you need, wear your Berkshires when you *must* look your best!

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FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7
WHO SHAVES DAILY

It Needs No Brush
Not Greasy or Sticky

Modern life now demands at least 1 man in 7 shave *every day*—and men in service must get clean shaves, too. Yet daily shaving often causes razor scrape, irritation.

To help men solve this problem, we perfected Glider—a rich, soothing cream. It's like "vanishing cream"—not greasy or sticky.

SMOOTHS DOWN SKIN

You first wash your face thoroughly with hot water and soap to remove grit and the oil from the skin that collects on whiskers every 24 hours. Then spread on Glider quickly and easily with your fingers. Never a brush. Instantly Glider smooths down the flaky top layer of your skin. It enables the razor's sharp edge to *glide* over your skin, cutting your whiskers close and clean *without scraping or irritating the skin*.

ESPECIALLY FOR THE 1 MAN IN 7 WHO SHAVES DAILY

For men who must shave *every day*—doctors, lawyers, businessmen, service men—Glider is invaluable. It eliminates the dangers frequent shaving may have for the tender face and leaves your skin smoother, cleaner. Glider has been developed by The J. B. Williams Co., who have been making fine shaving preparations for over 100 years.

SEND FOR GUEST-SIZE TUBE

If you want to try Glider right away, get a regular tube from your dealer. If you can wait a few days, we'll send a generous Guest-Size tube for a dime. It is enough for three weeks and is very handy for traveling.

On this test we rest our case entirely—for we are positive that Glider will give you more shaving comfort than anything you've used.

Send your name and address with ten cents to The J. B. Williams Co., Dept. CG-14, Glastonbury, Conn., U. S. A. (Canada: Ville La Salle, Que.) Offer good in U. S. A. and Canada only.

DEWEY (continued)

temperament—"not enough impulse." He tried to plan his effects instead of coming right out with them. Dewey was aware of this defect but seemingly unable to correct it. Finally he had a frank talk with Stephens about his musical prospects. Stevie told him he used his voice well but that he sang "too intelligently" and for that reason would probably never set the operatic world on fire. So Dewey gave up his singing lessons and concentrated on the law, finishing his course at Columbia in June 1925 and passing his bar examinations soon afterward.

Dewey grew his famous mustache about this time, while knocking around England and Europe one summer with a young man from Owosso named A. Ward Jenks. Jenks grew one, too, but soon shaved it off. "We made a bet on who could grow one the quickest and Tom won by a number of hairs," Jenks recently told an interviewer. They bought a Model T Ford in England for \$140 and toured the island intensively, visiting Navy yards and law classes at Oxford. In London they resold the car for \$100. Then they shipped to Ostend and Brussels and went on to Paris. Dewey spoke excellent French and passable Flemish and looked up train and bus schedules in the native tongues. They wandered around the World War I battlefields and persuaded a guard at Verdun to take them into the underground fortress. It was Dewey's only trip to Europe and he spent his time cheerfully acquiring facts. He never seemed tired or moody. Jenks, who is now a Detroit businessman, says if he ever goes on another trip like that, Dewey is the kind of man he would like to go with.

Dewey meets his wife

On June 16, 1928 Dewey married Frances Eileen Hutt of Sapulpa, Okla., who had come to New York to study voice with Stephens and also worked for a time as his secretary at the studio. She had a beautiful mezzo-soprano voice which won her early fame in her home town. When she was 18 the Sapulpa Kiwanis Club sponsored a recital at which she sang and the entire proceeds were used to send her to New York for a musical education. While studying with Stephens she sang in church choirs and also in the Paramount-Publix theater chain around the U.S. and the winter before her marriage she had a singing role (under the name of "Eileen Hoyt") in a George White's *Scandals* road show which toured the country, making a gala stop at Tulsa where her old friends from nearby Sapulpa turned out to hear her. The other girls who were in the company remember her as a quiet, pleasant person who was included with the stars in invitations to after-the-show parties at various stops.

Her music and grand piano took up most of the living room when the Deweys first set up housekeeping in a two-room New York apartment—which was lucky, for they had very little furniture. They served their first dinner to company on a bridge table. Among Dewey's best friends at this time was Carl T. (Pat) Hogan, a University of Michigan man who had come to New York as an engineer and bumped into Dewey by accident one day on Fifth Avenue. The Hogans and Deweys spent most of their Saturday nights together, playing penny ante, singing, talking, cooking up scrambled eggs and bacon around midnight and washing the dishes afterward. Sometimes Dewey would fall asleep on the couch and get up at 5 o'clock to go to early mass with the Hogans. Then he would go home, sleep some more and get up again to attend Episcopal services at 11. Hogan now runs a furniture importing firm on Madison Avenue and lives close to Dewey on Quaker Hill, near Pawling, N. Y. He is a tall, thin man who says that when people interview him about Dewey it is "just like being interviewed about my wife." He is probably Dewey's closest personal friend. When Dewey is home they play golf every Sunday together, carrying their lunches in paper bags and drinking water from any hose that is handy.

About this time Dewey also met a young New York *Times* financial reporter named Elliot V. Bell at a Columbia Club lecture given by Rexford Tugwell. They got to talking about economic conditions and things that were going on in Wall Street—it was during the depression and Bell had a good deal of inside knowledge which interested Dewey. They became close friends and today Bell is State superintendent of banks in the Dewey administration and head of the Albany "brain trust," which writes campaign speeches and plans strategy in a suite on the top floor of the De Witt Clinton Hotel. He lives near Dewey on Quaker Hill and is probably his closest adviser on policy matters.

Dewey began his law practice with the large New York firm of Larkin, Rathbone and Perry on lower Broadway. In 1927 he switched to a better opening with the smaller firm of MacNamara and Seymour. The story has often been told of how he attracted the atten-

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He's a good guy! Sure . . . he'd hate to hear some careless driver smashed your car . . . you helpless . . . driving half-blind from Windshield Smear!

But it's *your* car! And *your* worry!

So why blame your good service man for not reminding you to let him replace your dulled windshield wiper blades . . . and your tired, twisted wiper arms . . . all now several years too old!

Once you remind him he'll proudly—and quickly—fit your car . . . with keen new ANCO RAIN-MASTER Blades and Arms . . . Sturdy . . . Good looking . . . Exclusive patented features—Used on our fighting Tanks and Trucks and Ships and Bombers too. Original equipment on many models of high-grade cars. Ready for you at nearly all good service stops. Because RAIN-MASTERS clean quicker, clean cleaner . . . last longer!

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Give Her a Canary

"The Singing Gift that Lives!"

Whether for the first or fiftieth wedding date, she'll be delighted with a golden-voiced canary. Easy to care for . . . radiant with cheer . . . one of these little songsters will be cherished proof that you remember . . . love her as always. So, give a singing canary—the perfect anniversary gift!

THE LARGEST SELLING BIRD SEED IN U. S.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 115



Set your sights on

CITATION STRIPES

SANFORIZED **Faultless Pajamas** **and Super Shorts**

When you can walk casually into a men's furnishings store and buy *Sanforized* pajamas—that's something! And when those *Sanforized* sleepers happen to be famous *Faultless Pajamas*—that's something *special*!

Because we feel that the 80th birthday of Wilson Brothers is a special enough occasion, we're marking it with these *matching* *Faultless Pajamas* and *Super Shorts* in a new and timely pattern, *CITATION STRIPES*. (Choice of maroon, blue, brown, and yes, you're right, *all* *Sanforized*!)

Both *Faultless Pajamas* and *Super Shorts* are roomily cut, quality-built and designed for lots of wear and washings; both are made of a handsome *AMERITEX* fabric. You'll think kindly of the dealer who sold you them, every time you put a pair on.

We at Wilson Brothers have been in this War too, doing our share in producing for the armed forces. So you may not get as many pairs of these *CITATION STRIPES* as you'd wish. But we know you will take that in stride. You see, we're getting set to fix you up with all the *Wilson Wear* you can put on your back, when Uncle Sam gives us the go-ahead.

Invest in Victory—with MORE War Bonds!



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Wilson Wear INCLUDES V-SHAPED SHIRTS • FAULTLESS PAJAMAS • SUPER SHORTS • SKIPPER LEISUREWEAR • BUFFER SOCKS • WILCREST TIES • HANDKERCHIEFS

Right Dress FOR RETURNING HEROES SINCE 1823



When the boys came back in 1850, nothing quite equalled this Mallory Nifty



By '65 and after that, smart men chose Mallory's high silk hat



When Sitting Bull had gone down to defeat, a Mallory slouch was considered elite



1900—home came Teddy—and Mallory had this number ready



1918 saw returning Yanks change to this Mallory hat with thanks



Right For Production Heroes in '44 The MALLORY Avenue

You're investing in increased self-confidence and assurance when you get the new flattering Mallory "Avenue". For it is really the final word in both quality and good taste.

A hat with personality, it is *designed to bring out yours*. For it's *Pliafelt*, Mallory's exclusive improvement in hat making. This means that the Avenue has all the distinctive *softness*

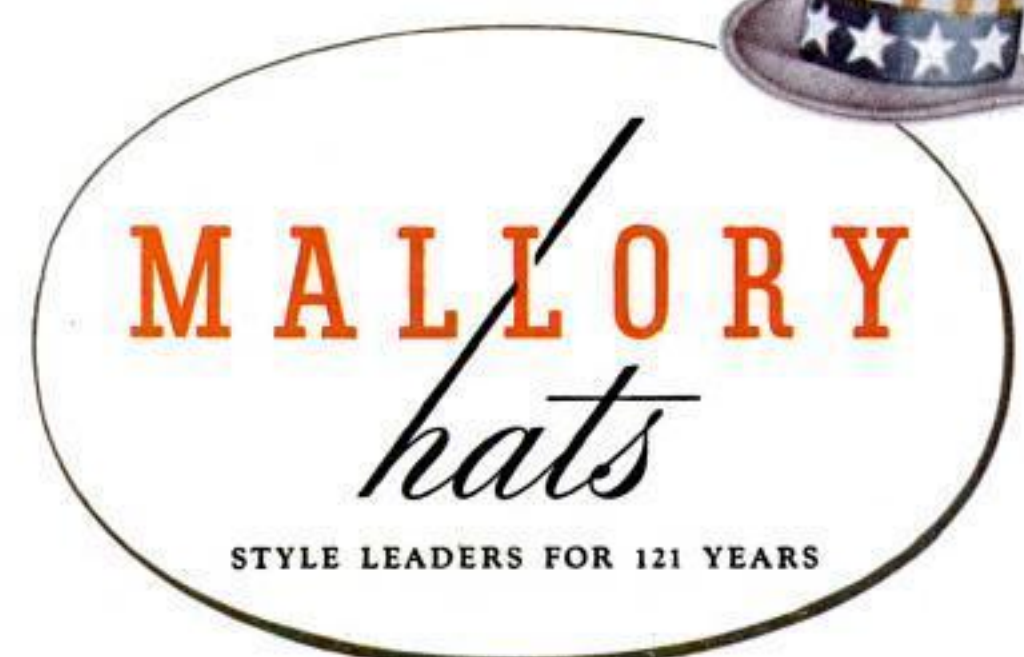
and *resilience* of the most costly pre-war imports. Unwanted dents and creases disappear at finger touch. So it's *not* just any man's hat—but *yours!*

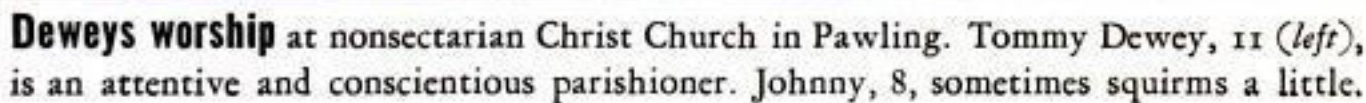
Hand-stitched binding adds a final accent of custom-made smartness.

In the newest Mallory Fall colors . . . comes in a handsome, handy luggage box. \$15.00

At Fine Men's Shops Everywhere.

Buy War Bonds and Stamps to help keep this hat in its rightful place . . . on top!



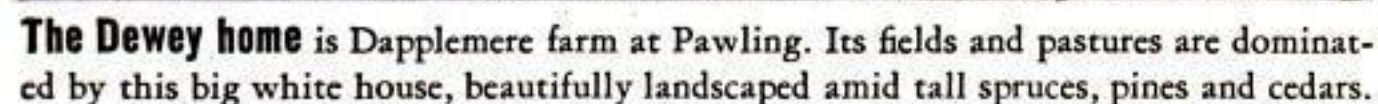


tion of George Z. Medalie by his brilliant and painstaking preparation of a trust company case; how Medalie became U. S. district attorney and offered him the job of chief assistant; how Dewey took it and convicted Waxey Gordon, the New York beer baron; and how Medalie later persuaded Governor Herbert Lehman to appoint him special rackets prosecutor. Dewey was phenomenally capable and successful as a prosecuting attorney, but he had some resounding failures, such as the mistrial which Judge Ferdinand Pecora declared in the first Jimmie Hines case. Contrary to the popular legend which has it that Dewey calmly accepted the verdict, he did a more human thing—he went back to his office and furiously cussed Judge Pecora for half an hour at an off-the-record press conference. *Then* he went to work and convicted Hines all over again. It was one of the very few times that he has lost his temper in public.

During his great racket-busting years (1935-37) Dewey developed the kind of organizational and administrative technique which he has since applied to the state government at Albany and to his two campaigns for the presidency. His aides call it the "Dewey System," and if he is elected in November it will be applied on a vaster scale in Washington. It works like this. First Dewey gathers together a staff of smart, enthusiastic young men, highly trained in law, police work, accounting or other specialized fields. He gives each of them a specific job to do and a free hand to do it, requiring only that they report to him on results achieved. Regular conferences are held at which Dewey plots out grand strategy with everyone giving him frank advice and criticism. Statements, legal briefs, speeches or legislation are written as a joint effort, with the final draft taking shape on Dewey's desk while all his principal aides hover around and kibitz. Half-a-dozen people may write sections of a single speech: Dewey has no pride in his personal authorship and only insists that a thing be said clearly and factually. He prefers unanimous agreement on important issues but does not require it. Neither does he need yesmen around him. His own "yes" is sufficient to carry any debate.

The 20-odd lawyers and accountants who worked with him investigating New York's rackets are almost all devoted Dewey followers today and many are working on his campaign. "You get a feeling like going over the top when you work for Dewey," one of

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Say it again

**Virginia Dare Wine is really rare
There's only *ONE* Virginia Dare**

PITY the poor owner of this burning house—carrying out his choice possessions but forgetting the one thing that really would cheer him up—that bottle of Virginia Dare Wine sitting in the corner of the refrigerator cooling its full-bodied flavor into a drink that puts a smile into the darkest mood. Discovered by Americans over 100 years ago—still chosen by Americans to delight themselves, their families and guests. Always keep a bottle of delicious Virginia Dare Wine—ready to serve!

Military Minded



DETACHABLE
CARD CASE

Take it from the Yanks in the ranks—the REGISTRAR is *the* billfold for servicemen. Smart enough to stand dress parade... rugged enough to withstand hard use! Windows for credentials, snapshots. Secret pockets; Index folders; hidden compartment for large bills. "Invisibly stitched" to eliminate outside threads. Hand Boarded India Goatskin. Black, Brown, Gahna Mission Brown, \$5. Others to \$20. Plus tax.

Registrar by  **PRINCE GARDNER**
America's Fastest Selling Billfold

EVERY WEEK
TAKE 10¢ FROM
YOUR BILLFOLD
AND INVEST IN
STAMPS AND
WAR BONDS

★ If your favorite personal leathersgoods counter is temporarily out of the Prince Gardner Billfold you want, keep asking. Tremendous demand and war scarcities are the reason. You'll find it's worth the wait. **PRINCE GARDNER**, St. Louis 10, Mo.

CREATORS OF THE "INVISIBLE STITCH" BILLFOLD

Sterling silver teapot
crafted by Thomas Whip-
ham, England, 1753-
1754. (Courtesy, The
Metropolitan Museum of
Art, New York.)



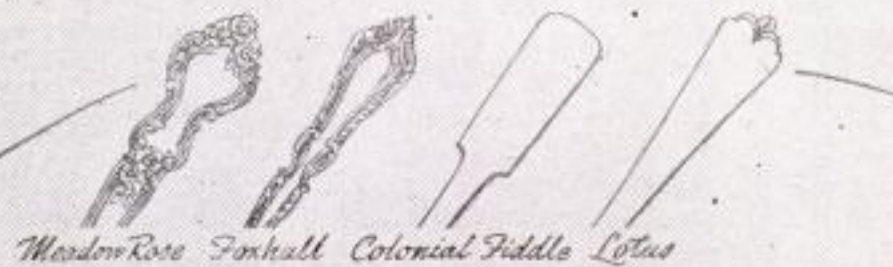
AN 18TH CENTURY MASTERPIECE REVEALS THE BEAUTY SECRET OF

Windsor Rose

WROUGHT by a renowned silversmith nearly 200 years ago, this priceless sterling teapot is considered by connoisseurs a matchless example of 18th century craftsmanship.

Today, the rare floral grace that inspired this precious piece, blooms anew in modern sterling. In stunning *Windsor Rose*, Watson has recaptured for your table the same lovely motif, depth of cut and rich mellowness of finish that stamp the master's work with imperishable beauty.

While war restrictions have limited production of all sterling, your jeweler will proudly show you *Windsor Rose* and many other Watson patterns equally enchanting. See them today — and plan your table of tomorrow in "modern silver with the beauty of old masterpieces." The Watson Company, 14104 Watson Park, Attleboro, Mass.



Watson Sterling

MODERN SILVER WITH THE BEAUTY OF OLD MASTERPIECES

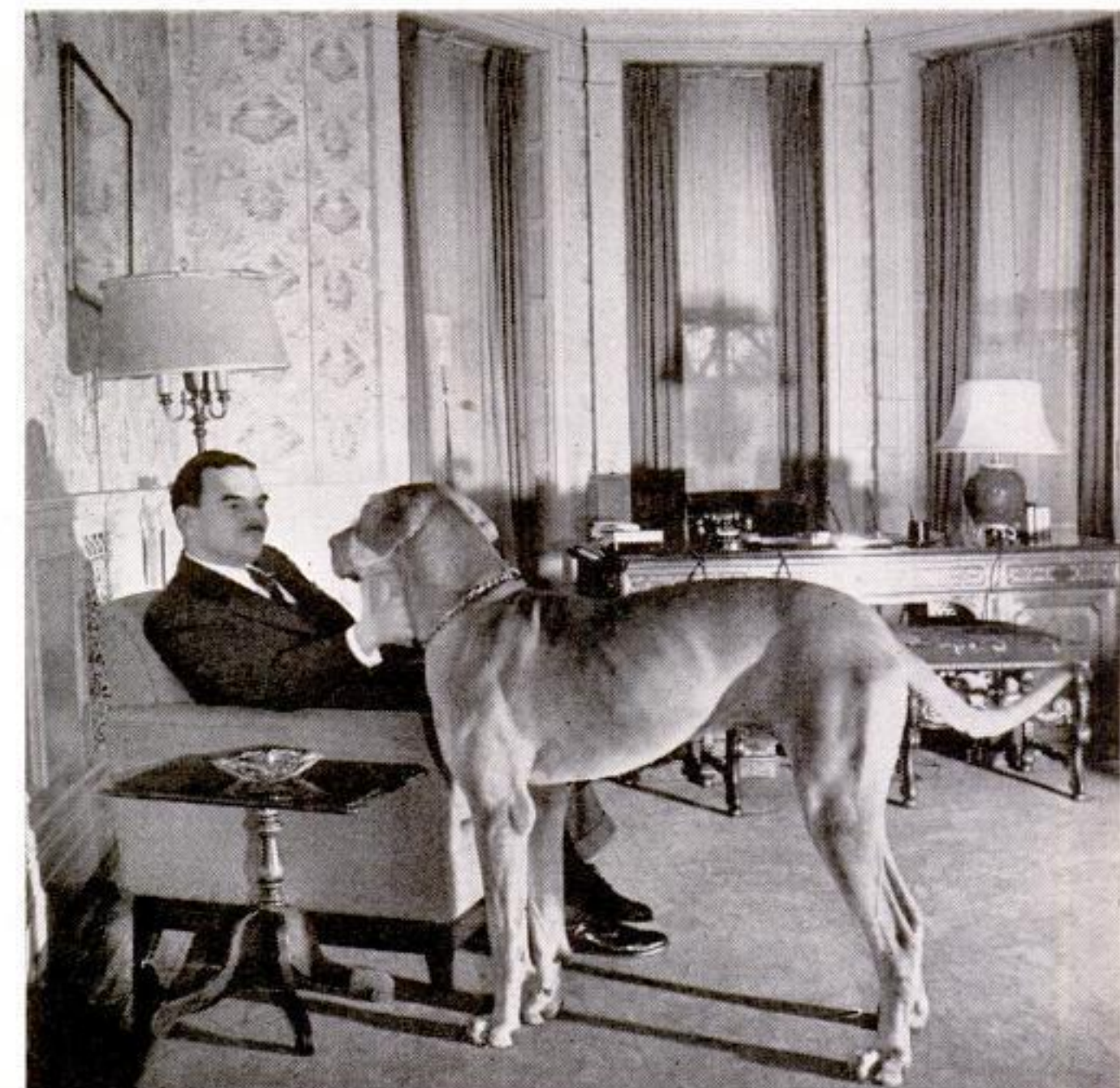
DEWEY (continued)

them recently explained. "After that you're always a Dewey man." Paul Lockwood, a big, round-faced man with a sandy mustache who was Dewey's chief assistant in the rackets probe, is now his executive secretary in Albany and the closest thing to a Jim Farley in the Republican campaign. He knows all the important Republicans of the country and takes them aside for confidential little talks; Dewey himself has described Lockwood as "the man who is never more than 10 feet away from me." Charles Breitell, Dewey's brilliant young counsel at Albany in charge of drafting and approving state legislation, was also one of the racket busters. Dewey has others of the group scattered around in his administration and his campaign.

Dewey as Governor

Dewey's record during nearly two years as governor of New York has been good but not exciting in a world which has had its attention focused on bigger things. He has set aside \$163,000,000 as a postwar job fund for returned soldiers, cleaned up a nasty mess in the state mental hospitals and a scandal in workmen's compensation graft, fought vigorously for the state's farmers and higher food production, reformed and slightly lowered state taxes, greatly improved the state police system and, in general, has appointed unusually able men to run the state's business. His slightly disguised effort to overturn the O'Connell Democratic machine in Albany County by grand-jury investigations was unsuccessful, both as drama and as politics. Probably the outstanding impression he has made in Albany is his unexpectedly firm grasp of the political party machinery: he has been the undisputed leader of the Republican party of New York State, naming candidates for important offices and taking a strong lead on legislation. On the whole, he and the Republican majority in the legislature have cooperated well, but when they didn't Dewey has not hesitated to use the power of his office. On one occasion, when Republican legislators joined with Democrats in opposing an educational bill of which Dewey was in favor, he put on such pressure that one assemblyman hid under his desk in a futile attempt to avoid changing his vote, while another cast his ballot with one hand while holding his nose with the other.

Dewey's high degree of personal rectitude is so blindingly obvious that he is kidded a great deal by worldly-wise publications like *The New Yorker*. Dewey professes not to be disturbed by this. "The Stork Club set will never vote for me," he has told his friends, "because I do not like them and they do not like me." He got his political start, however, in the very heart of the big city, ringing doorbells in a Greenwich Village assembly district which was dominated by Tammany Hall. That was in 1928, and to this day Dewey remembers the exact streets where he worked getting out the vote—east side of Fifth Avenue, west side of University Place, south side of 12th Street, north side of 11th. But these early efforts went



The Governor pats Canute, his 125-lb., fawn-colored Great Dane who bays at strange noises in the night. Dewey and Canute are in downstairs study of Executive Mansion.

The Blade With The MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE..!

Marlin
HIGH SPEED
BLADES
EIGHTEEN FOR 25¢

GUARANTEED BY
THE MARLIN FIREARMS CO.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

BUY
WAR
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FOR VICTORY

CAT'S PAW

NON-SLIP
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OTIS

MODERN
UNDERWEAR

Otis quality means longer wear—more important when underwear is so scarce.

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57 Worth St., New York 13, N.Y.
ALSO
OTIS HOSIERY

largely unrewarded. Dewey didn't become a formidable political figure until after his racket-busting career was glorified in newspapers, magazines, books, radio speeches and movies, one of which was shown at the Republican state convention in 1942 when he was nominated for governor.

Dewey did one important job of national scope aside from racket busting which has been little publicized. That was his cross-country tour for the U. S. O. clubs in 1941, to determine how the clubs should raise and spend money. He went into the camps and interviewed hundreds of GIs personally to find out what they wanted most when they came to town. He found their greatest need was for a simple, clean place where they could wash up and get a night's sleep in decent surroundings. After that came games and dancing and drinks. Dewey was accompanied on this tour by Paul Lockwood and Walter Hoving, president of the New York department store, Lord & Taylor. They found scores of towns where the only public places that soldiers were welcomed were the local gin mills. One swimming pool on the outskirts of a town had a sign, "No dogs or soldiers allowed." Once Dewey and Hoving sat down on a curb near some idle soldiers who had no place to go; a little boy came along and handed them all cards reading, "Maizie wants to see you," with the address written in pencil. He handed one to Dewey, too. A big sergeant pushed his hat back on his head and said, "Come on, fellas, let's go back to camp and stay away from those — — —."

Dewey came back to New York and recommended that the U.S.O. put up the kind of useful rest and recreation buildings which now exist in all towns near Army camps. Chiefly due to his efforts, according to Hoving, the first U.S.O. campaign raised \$15,000,000 instead of the \$10,765,000 originally planned.

So much has been written about Dewey's successes that the popular impression of his career is one of dazzling good fortune and an uninterrupted rise to the top. This, however, is not the case. He has had a long string of failures, too. One of his first political efforts was to elect a young lawyer named Herbert Brownell to the State Assembly of New York. He failed, but Brownell was elected later and is now chairman of the Republican National Committee. Dewey failed the first time in his most important racket case (against Jimmie Hines); he failed in his first try for governor (against Lehman, in 1938); and he failed spectacularly when he campaigned for the Republican presidential nomination in 1940. This series of failures has given him a curious streak of fatalism which is not in keeping with the rest of his character, but which is a good thing for him to have. In the campaign he is now making he has shown more patience, more tolerance, more willingness to be instructed for merely human, instead of strictly factual, reasons than in any previous period of his career. "It seems as though a fellow has to lose at least once before he can win," he recently told a reporter. Anyone who has learned that lesson has learned a great deal about Americans and the kind of democracy they live in. Dewey has learned it the hard way and this time, he thinks, it is his turn to win.



Vestryman Dewey enters the Guild House next door to Albany's St. Peter's Protestant Episcopal Church. This is one of rare photographs which shows Dewey wearing a hat.

WALK-OVER'S Lizard Pet!

● Never a dull moment! Fresh and new... the bright look and surface interest of lizard-grain-on-calf... a leather that gives wonderfully long wear. Because Walk-Over tests each last on feet like yours in its Real Life Laboratory, your Walk-Overs will keep their fit and crisp lines, season after season.

*simulated

Walk-Over prices \$8.95 to \$12.95
Geo. E. Keith Company, Brockton 63, Mass.

waterproof

... combining nature's
symmetry and beauty with
creative achievement ...
waterproof watches worthy
of the name WYLER.

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WYLER WATCH AGENCY • ROCKEFELLER CENTER • NEW YORK 20, N.Y.



AGAINST BACKDROP OF PLANES AND A TANK THE CHORUS IN RUSSIAN PRODUCTION OF "SONGS OF STRUGGLE AND FRIENDSHIP" SINGS A NAVY MARCH AS TRIBUTE TO U.S.A.

RUSSIAN CONCERT

A tribute to the United Nations
pleases Soviet railroad workers

For the past eight years a group of Russian singers and dancers known as "The Ensemble of Song and Dance of the Railroad Central House of Culture" has been touring the U. S. S. R. entertaining millions of railroad workers. Its latest production, *Songs of Struggle and Friendship*, is a concert devoted to close Soviet collaboration with the United Nations. In a musical-comedy setting the company pays homage to Russia's allies by interpreting their popular songs

and dances. The portion of the concert devoted to the U. S. A. was inspired in part by Mark Twain (*see below*).

The ensemble's 207 members travel in a special train. Moving from town to town, they stage concerts in public squares, on station platforms, sometimes on the roofs of their railroad cars. Following the Red Army, they would enter liberated towns and delight the residents with the kind of dances and songs they had not been able to see and hear in a long time.



"Mississippi," sung by chorus, was inspired by Mark Twain, one of most popular American authors in U. S. S. R. Note the Soviet artist's conception of a Mississippi river boat.



An old American quadrille concludes tribute to U. S. A. Although indigenous to America, Negro spirituals, jazz and cowboy ballads are not included in this portion of Russian concert.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 124



"Air-Spun" Make-up

There's beauty in the air, beauty that's yours to command with these four color-related make-up aids. First, "Sub-Tint" to give your complexion that smooth, clear, flawless look . . . Next, "Air-Spun" Face Powder and Rouge—cloud-soft because they're buffed by whirling torrents of air. Then, as a brilliant finale, "Sub-Deb" Lipstick. All four are made fragrant by matchless Coty artistry.

Coty

For Fall Harmony: Dark "Sub-Tint" with Cassis "Air-Spun" Rouge, Café Crème "Air-Spun" Face Powder, and Cassis "Sub-Deb" Lipstick.

But Where Does It All Go ?



Every Soldier's emergency ration is three 4-oz. chocolate bars, known as D-Ration. These 3 bars sustain a fighting man for 24 hrs.—on beachheads and other "tough spots."



Food for the Battlefield is the Army's famous Field Ration-K. A special 2-ounce chocolate bar is an important part of the supper unit. The Army uses these by the millions.



Patrol Parties and gun crews near the front lines often live for days on Ration-C. Ready-to-serve cocoa, soluble in either hot or cold water, is often included in the supper unit.



Where Field Kitchens Can't Reach, the "10-in-1" ration supplies food for 10 men for 1 day. A special chocolate bar is frequently in the dinner unit. Cocoa is a supper beverage.



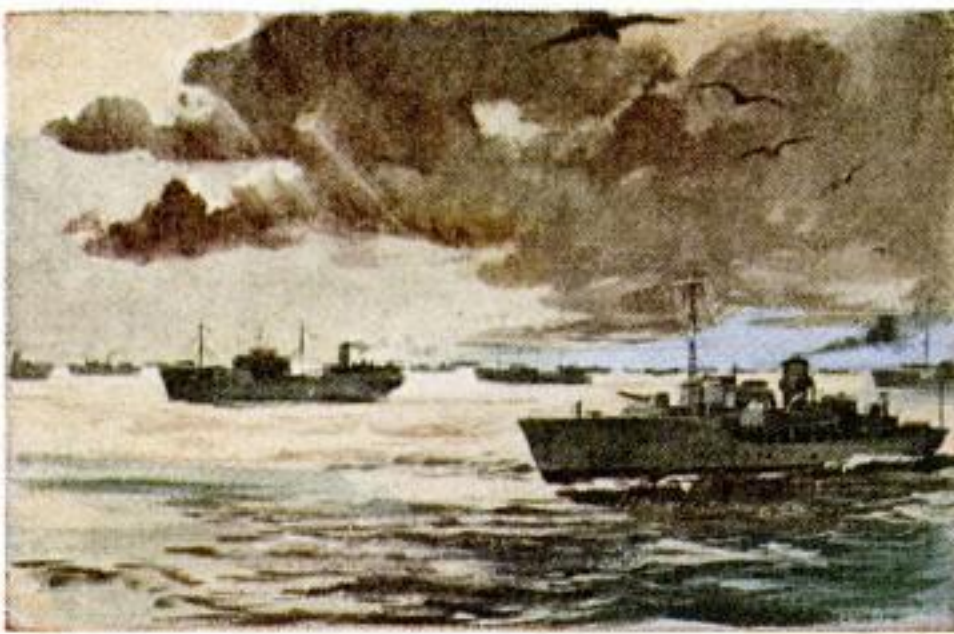
Emergency Parachute Ration of the Army Air Forces includes four one-ounce chocolate bars. These bars provide a concentrated form of energy.



Many Merchant Marine Life Boats carry 14-oz. of chocolate per person as emergency food. Stocking one Liberty Ship life boat (31 persons) requires 27 pounds of chocolate.



Prisoner of War Packages, delivered by the Red Cross to homesick Americans in Axis prison camps, contain that nourishing reminder of home...one or more bars of chocolate.



Needs of the United Nations take large quantities of "lend-lease" chocolate and cocoa. In occupied countries, judicious "hand-outs" of chocolate win friends for our "G.I. Joes."



Hot Breakfast Drink served regularly by both the Army and Navy is cocoa. Tons of cocoa are consumed daily and every ton leaves 2,000 1-lb. packages less for your grocer's shelves.



At Ships Service Stores and Post Exchanges everywhere chocolate bars and chocolate drinks are most popular. There never seems to be enough to satisfy the demand.

Chocolate is a Fighting Food!

So supplies of chocolate products for those at home are limited.

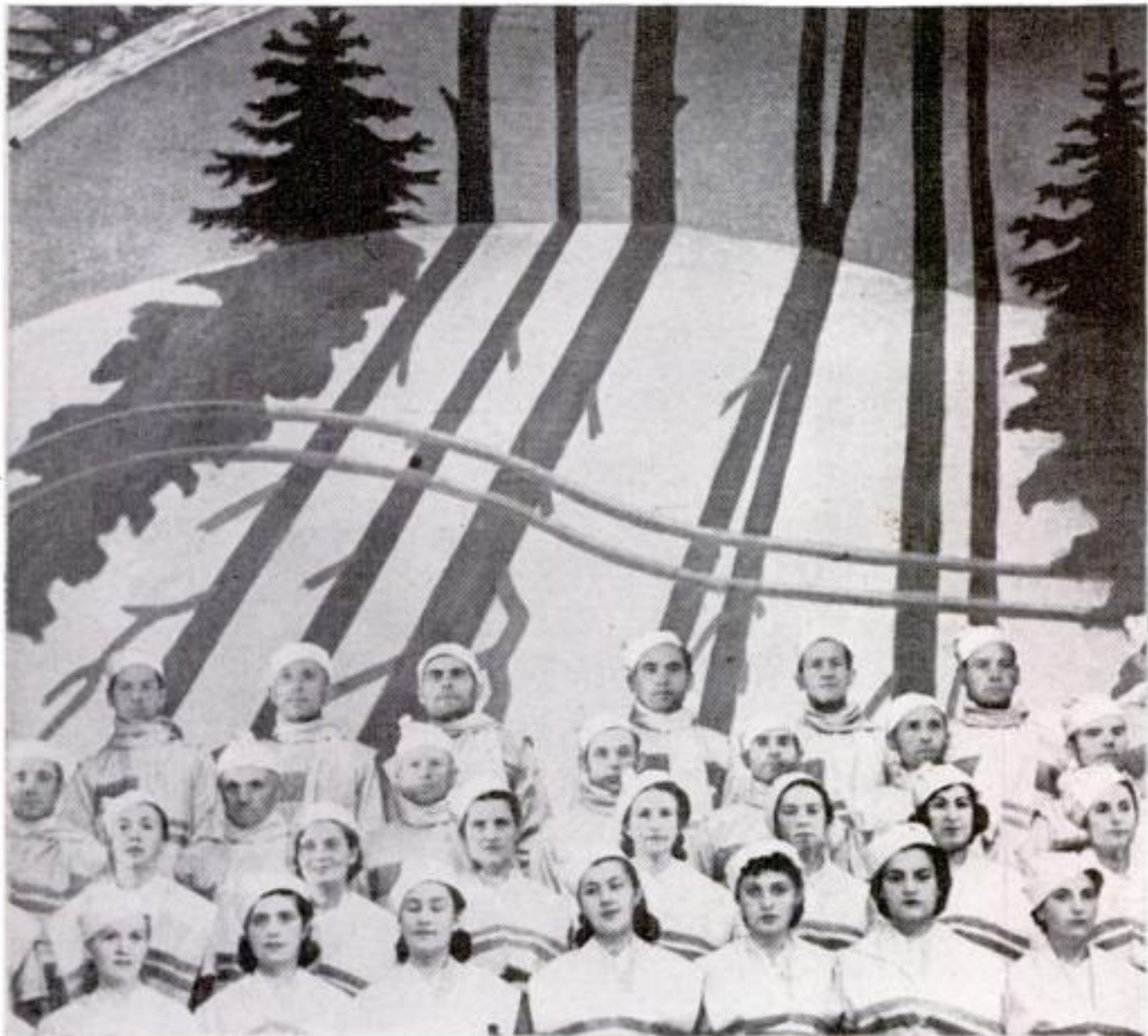
If you can't always get your favorite Nestle's Chocolate Bar, Semi-Sweet Morsels or Ever-Ready Cocoa, remember your dealer's supply is restricted. The needs of our armed forces come first.



Russian Concert (continued)



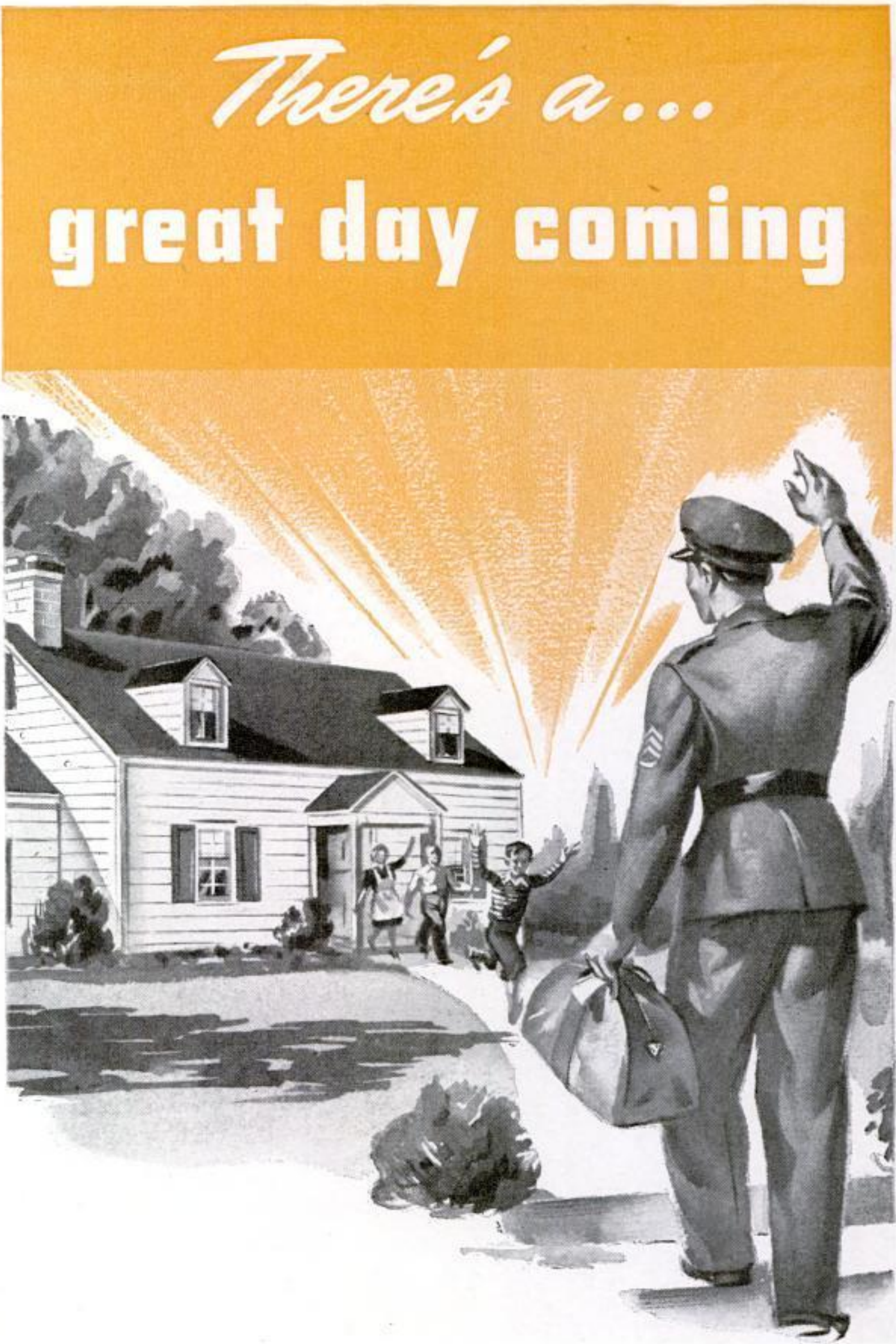
"Rio Grande," old English chantey, is sung by chorus in British sailor suits. Later in tribute to Britain, chorus sings World War I hit, *It's a Long, Long Way to Tipperary*.



Norwegian partisans are honored in *On the Blue Fjords*. It is followed by *Little Fish*, a Norwegian folk song. Tribute to Yugoslavia takes form of a song praising Tito.



Belorussian provincial dance honors U. S. S. R. Part of concert devoted to U. S. S. R. includes Armenian song, Georgian military song and popular Russian folk song.



Yes, it will be a great day when America's sons and daughters come swinging down the old familiar walk . . . home. Today—American industry will permit nothing to interrupt the steady flow of supplies for war . . . but toward that day of peace, companies . . . large and small . . . are hoping, looking and planning. Burton-Dixie . . . one of America's great manufacturers . . . has plans . . . plans for finer sleeping equipment . . . for improved Slumberon Mattresses and De Luxe Bedsprings to play their part in a finer, better, more enjoyable way of life . . . in the postwar world to come.

Burton

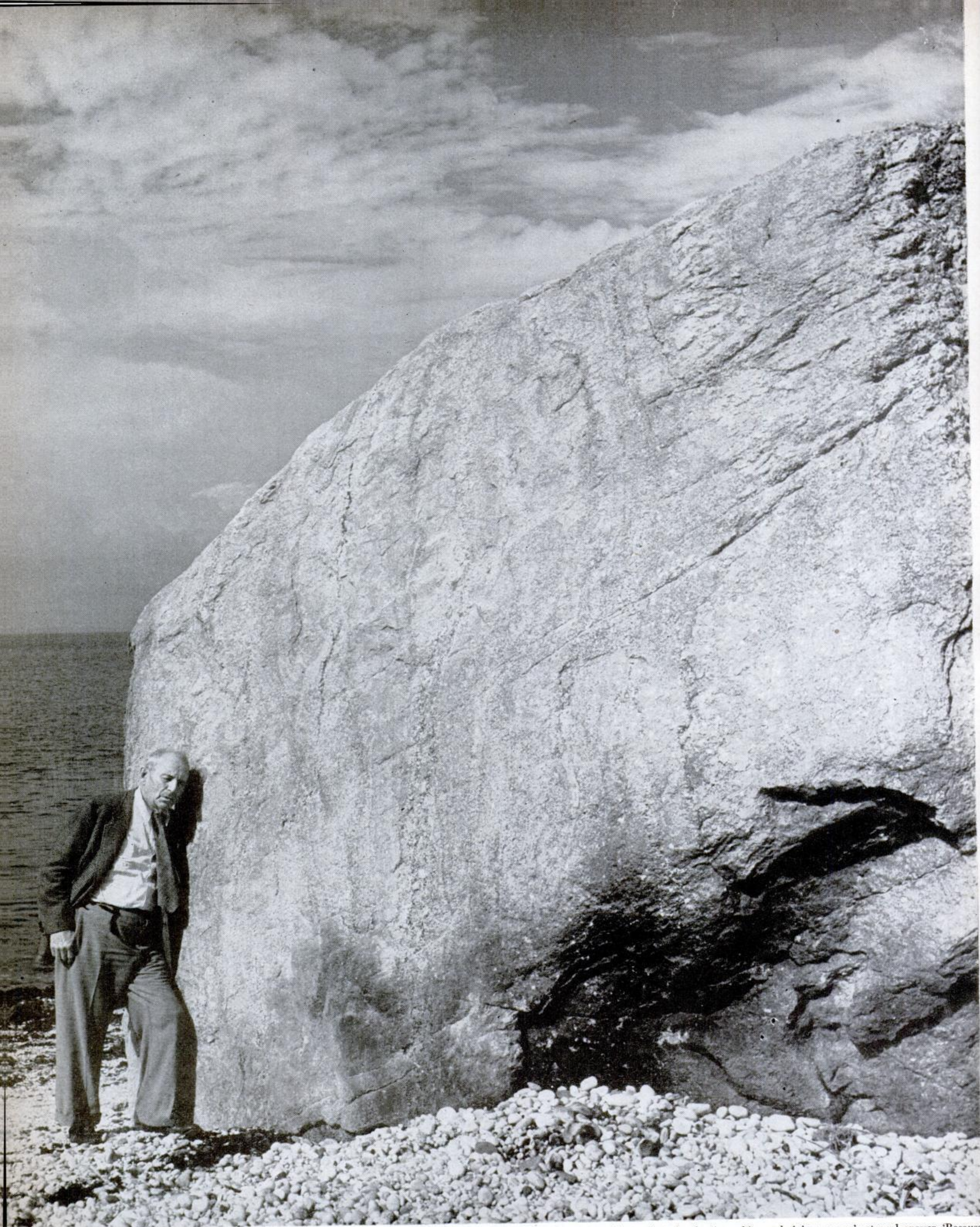
BURTON-DIXIE CORP.

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MANUFACTURERS OF

Slumberon DeLux **IZOLIN**
MATTRESSES BEDSPRINGS PILLOWS
BUY MORE BONDS—TO SPEED THAT HAPPY DAY



Swift leans close to a huge rock on beach at Greenport. In his column he explained: "Thinking there might be . . . a sphinx in the heart of this great boulder . . . I pressed my ear to the stone, asking the nature philosopher's eternal question, 'Why?' The only answer was made by

the waves breaking against the sleeping sphinx and giving woman's eternal answer, 'Because . . . ' Then I knew the old inert boulder, in touch with the energy of the waves, was speaking for Mother Earth, the real Eternal Feminine all about, and giving a woman's answer. . . ."

Life Walks the Beach with a Nature Lover

J. Otis Swift finds morals in shells and stones

J. Otis Swift is the country's foremost nature walker. As leader of the Yosian Brotherhood of Nature Philosophers, he inspires a membership of 145,000 nature lovers in New York City, Kansas City and Seaside, Ore. Weekdays New York Yosians read his nature column, *News Outside the Door*, in the New York *World Telegram*. On weekends they go out in groups to the parks, beaches and countryside, trotting happily behind Mr. Swift, looking at the small marvels of nature he points out and drinking in his homely moralizings on nature's ways.

Mr. Swift has spent most of his 73 years looking at nature and finding wonders in it. He is the opposite of the man Wordsworth described: "*A primrose by a river's brim A yellow primrose was to him, And it was nothing more.*" To Mr. Swift, who is always seeing complicated analogies in nature, a primrose is never anything so simple as a primrose. An evening primrose reminds him of a lovely woman who blossoms beautifully during the night but shrivels and becomes forlorn the next day. Mr. Swift's columns are written in flowery, old-fashioned rhetoric. The comments accompanying these pictures of him at Greenport, Long Island appeared in his column after he walked over the beach.

Swift was born in Farmington Falls, Maine in the composing room of his grandfather's newspaper. This was chosen as the delivery room because it was the sunniest room in the Swift home, which housed the printing plant. When he was 12 and a printer's devil on the family paper, Otis met Daisy Peabody, who, at 20, was already "the finest bird woman in Maine." Otis became her eager pupil and, 10 years later, her husband. In 1900 he went to New York, became a crack crime reporter on the *World*. But he never lost interest in nature lore, and in 1922 gave up reporting to be the *World's* full-time nature editor.

Swift based the name "Yosian" (pronounced Yo-si-an) on his first name, Josiah, which means "Jehovah heals." To him, Jehovah is all-healing Nature. In his nature walk descriptions he referred frequently to "Yosian beliefs." Readers became interested and in 1922 the first real Yosian group went out for the first Yosian walk. Every Friday night Mr. Swift prints notices of a score of meetings and hikes, inviting everybody to walk where "dead leaves rustle in autumn music underfoot . . . through picturesque dingles, glades and grottos."



"Sitting on a boulder . . . I dangled my bare toes in sea water until good sized fish came nibbling at them," Swift wrote of an afternoon's adventure. Below, he gathers a handful of stones washed smooth by the sea, looking for clear white specimens to take home.



INDIANS MADE BEADS FROM WHELK SHELLS



WHELK EGG CAPSULES CONTAIN TINY SHELLS



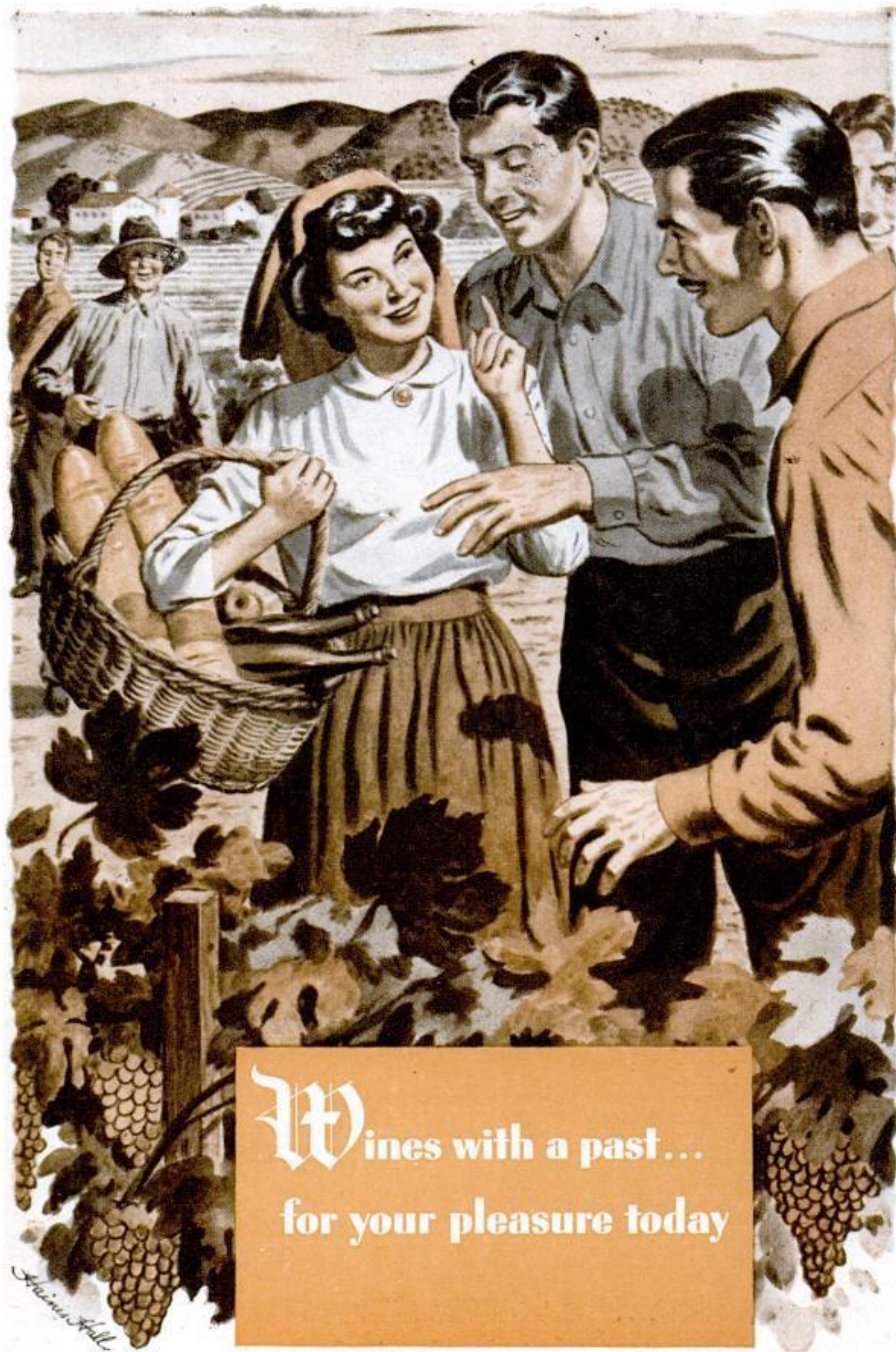
HORSE MUSSEL SPINS THREAD ANCHORAGE



FIVE-ARMED SEA STAR IS GREAT SCAVENGER

"A museum of sea life" is Swift's term for the shells, seaweed and skeletons of sea creatures cast up by the tides. They reveal "nature's age-old experiments in her struggle to create higher forms of life," giving "sidelights on the progress of land life since it left its ancient birthplace in the sea."





Wines with a past...
for your pleasure today

A tradition of sunny Asti Turn back half a century. It is noonday in the vineyards of Italian Swiss Colony. The Colonists pause in their tasks to enjoy a repast amid happy talk and laughter.

Even today such friendly scenes are common at this quaint Colony. For this is an unusual wine-making community. Its traditions reach back to 1881, when the first vines were planted here in the heart of California's fine-wine country. From their choicest grapes the Colonists made wines which won gold medals at world expositions.

Have you tasted the Colony's delightful table wines? Try Tipo Red or White, for example. Or Gold Medal Label California Burgundy or Sauterne. You'll find them superbly fragrant and flavorful, as remarkable as the Colony itself. Also, try Italian Swiss Colony's famous dessert wines, such as Private Stock California Port, Sherry and Muscatel.



ITALIAN SWISS COLONY

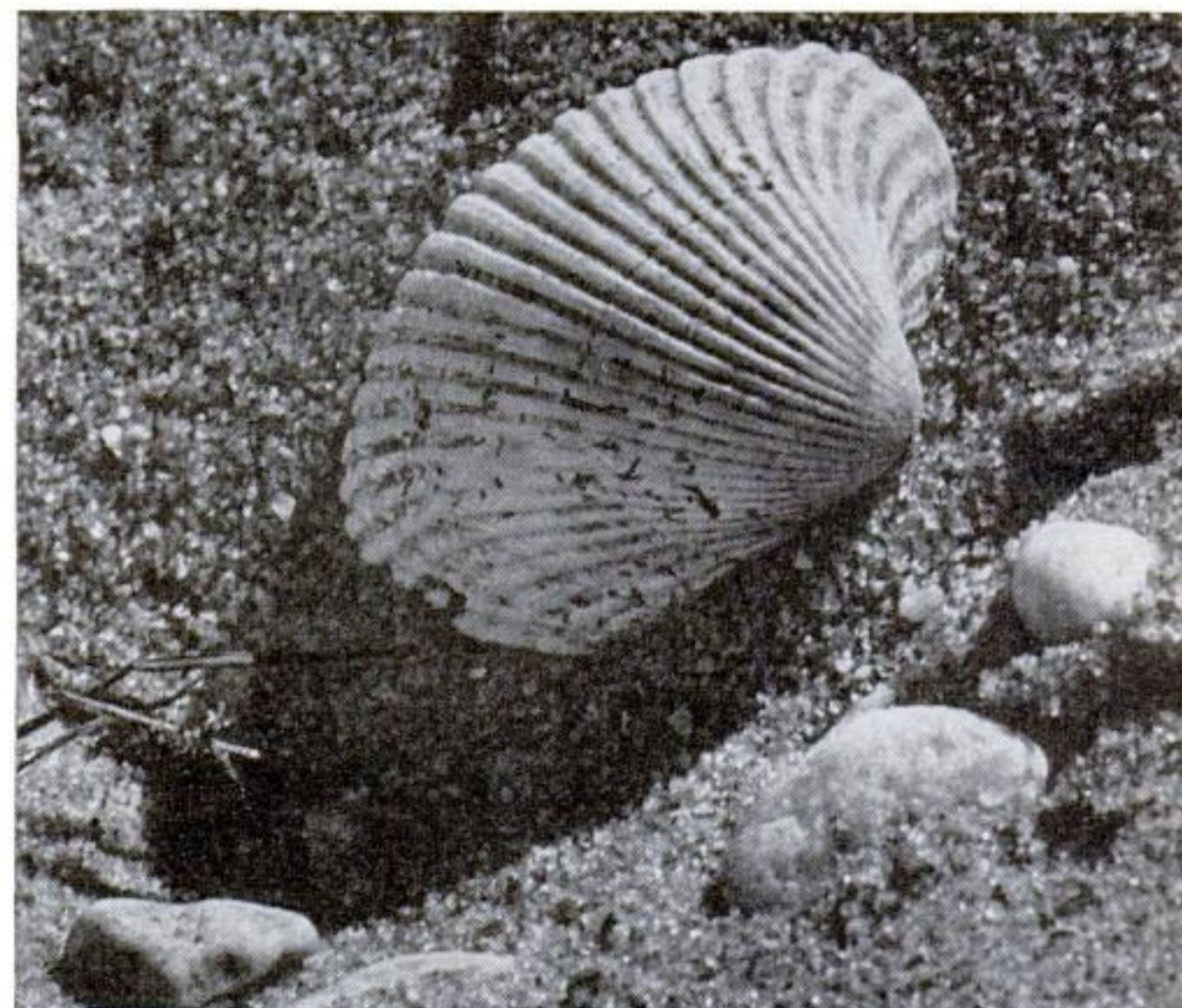
3 GENERATIONS OF WINE-MAKING SKILL AT ASTI, CALIFORNIA

COPYRIGHT 1944 ITALIAN SWISS COLONY, GENERAL OFFICES, SAN FRANCISCO

Life Walks the Beach (continued)



Boat shell is a dainty pink, with smooth brown interior. A single-shelled mollusk, it clings to the rocks like a snail when inhabited. Swift's column says they are boats "in which sea nymphs come ashore following their fishermen lovers to the cottages back of the sand dunes." The thin shelf across shell's underside is the "half deck."



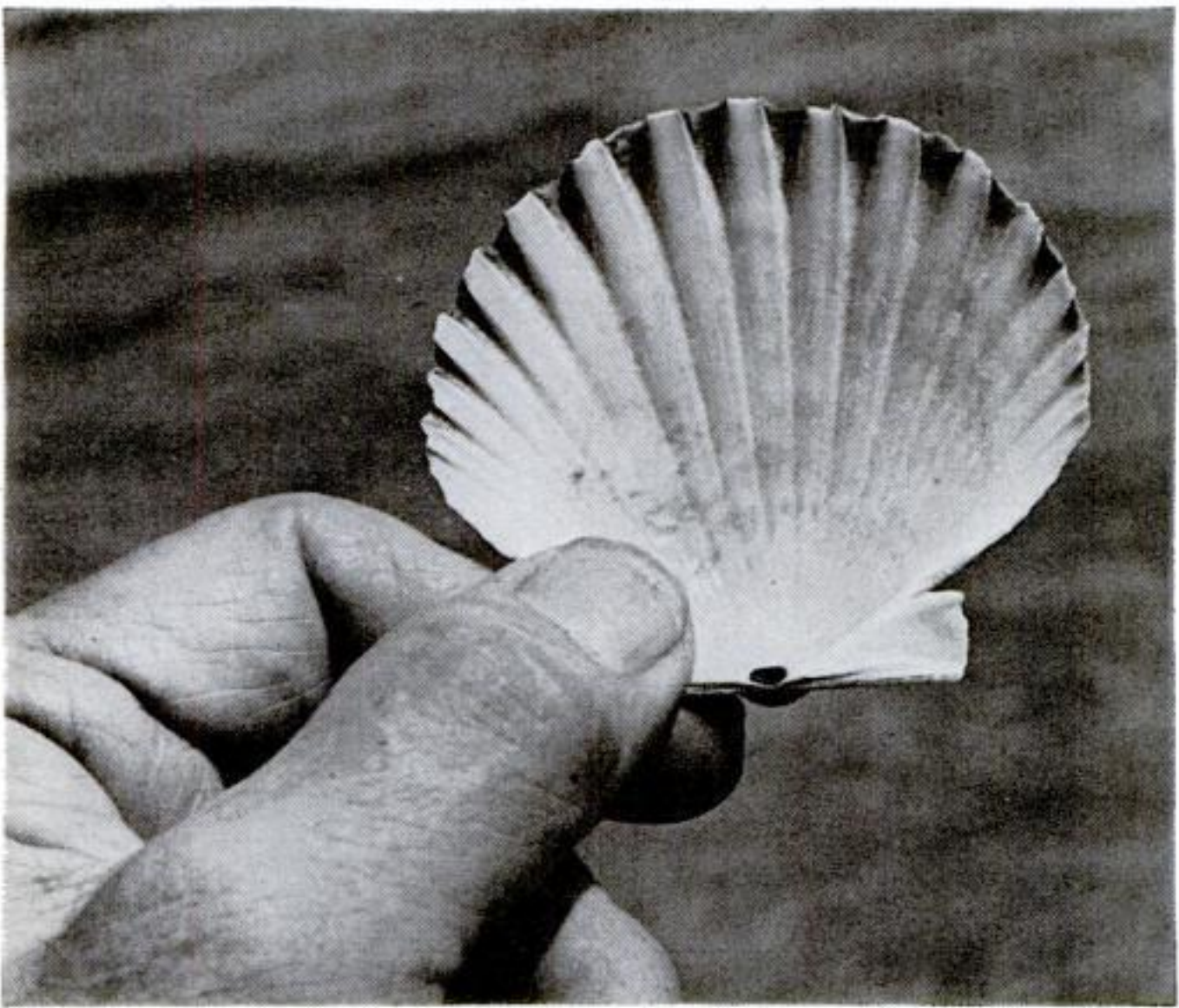
Ark shell (Arcidae) when complete is a bivalve (double shell). Its two ribbed parts are fastened with a strong hinge, like a box. It reminds Swift of "Noah's Ark, which preserved us in the days of Great Deluge, of the Ark of the Covenant in which Moses placed the tablets of the law, and the long-lost treasure chest of Captain Kidd."



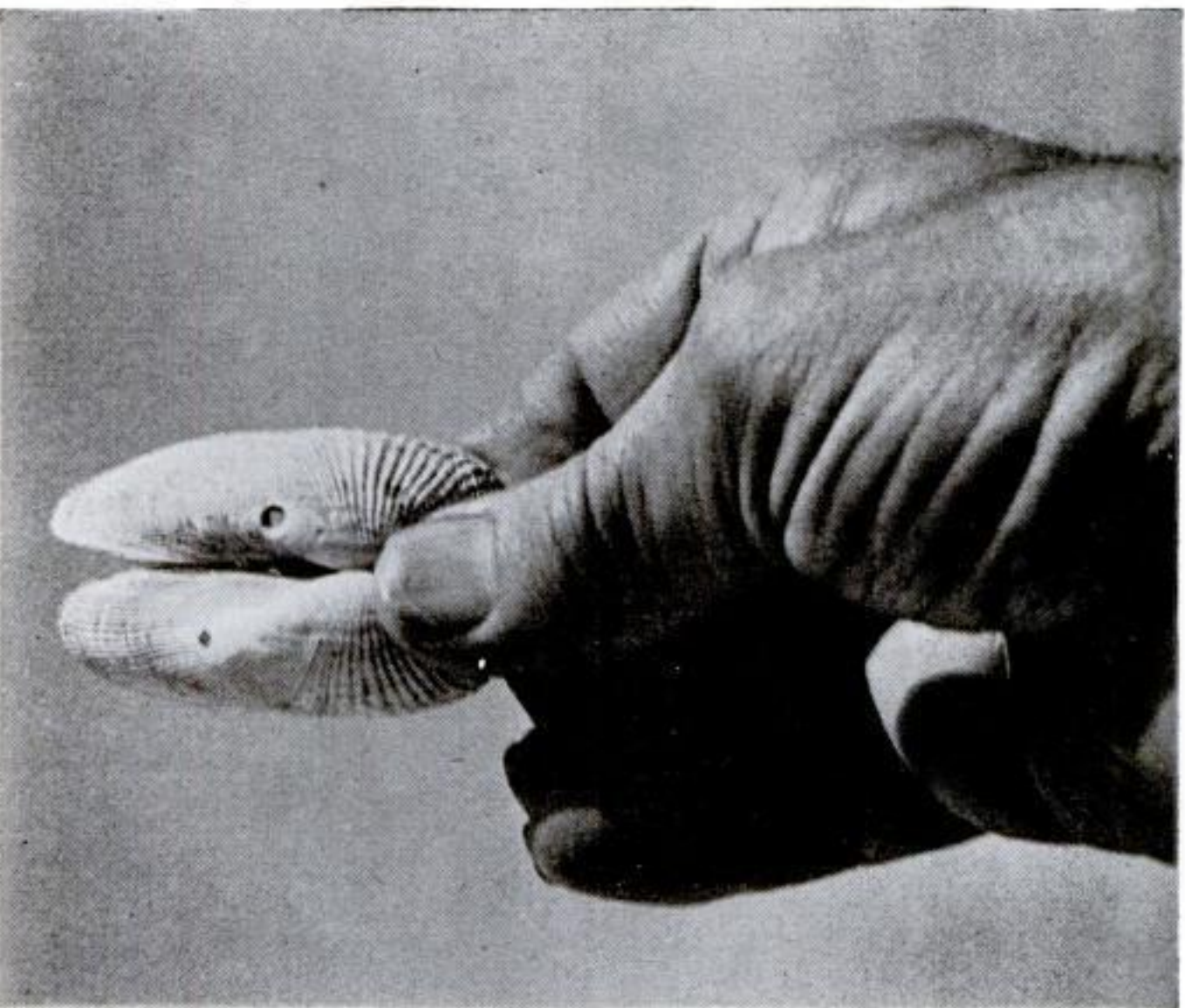
Jingle shells, bivalves of the *Anomiidae* family, are delicate "golden bowls out of which sea nymphs eat their bread and milk at night in ocean caves." They are also "mermaids' kisses given dead sailors who sank down from wrecks above . . . the kisses didn't take but came off like lipstick, because the sailors had lost interest."



Sea purse is tough black egg case of skates and certain sharks. The strong threads at each corner are used to fasten it to seaweed or rocks. "Perhaps," muses Swift, "the Nereids [daughters of old Nereus, a sea-god] dropped their purses here before scrambling up the steep bank to dance in the moonlight with the wood gnomes."



Comb shell houses the scallop. Swift sees "mermaids sitting on dangerous rocks, enticing sailors to their doom as they comb their hair with the wavy edges of the scallop shell." One variety is called the "Pilgrim shell." Crusaders wore it as a symbol of their pilgrimage, after they drank from it on the shores of the Mediterranean.



Piddock-shaped rock borer drills holes in rocks and lives there in his shell. Writes Swift: "Not only does the sea thrash at the land, reducing it to sand, but it nurtures rock-boring creatures that eat at the ledges . . . to reduce rocky matter to the dust out of which the Creator modeled our father, Adam, in a Garden long ago."

BUY MORE WAR BONDS!

**MEDICAL AUTHORITIES
KNOW THIS ONE IS
SUPERIOR—
PHILIP MORRIS**

**Scientifically proved less irritating
to the nose and throat**

**WHEN SMOKERS CHANGED TO
PHILIP MORRIS, SUBSTAN-
TIALLY EVERY CASE OF IRRI-
TATION OF NOSE OR THROAT
—DUE TO SMOKING—CLEARED
UP COMPLETELY, OR DEFIN-
ITELY IMPROVED!**

That is from the findings of dis-
tinguished doctors, in clinical
tests of men and women smokers
—reported in an authoritative
medical journal. Solid *proof* that
this finer-tasting cigarette is *less*
irritating to the nose and throat!



CALL FOR PHILIP MORRIS
America's FINEST Cigarette

**After Shaving
MOST
MEN
USE**



Here are the reasons why Mennen is the largest-selling man's talc:

- the perfect finishing touch
- "hammerized" for smoothness
- neutral tint, doesn't show on face
- removes "face shine" after shaving
- makes your skin look years younger
- also use it all over body after bathing

Mennen Skin Balm, an after-shave preparation in cream form, quickly soothes irritated skin. Cooling and non-greasy. Use for sunburn, windburn...chapped hands...hot, tired feet.



PICTURES TO THE EDITORS



THEODORE ROOSEVELT IS NEEDLE AND CONGRESS IS RECORD IN 1902 CARTOON

"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"

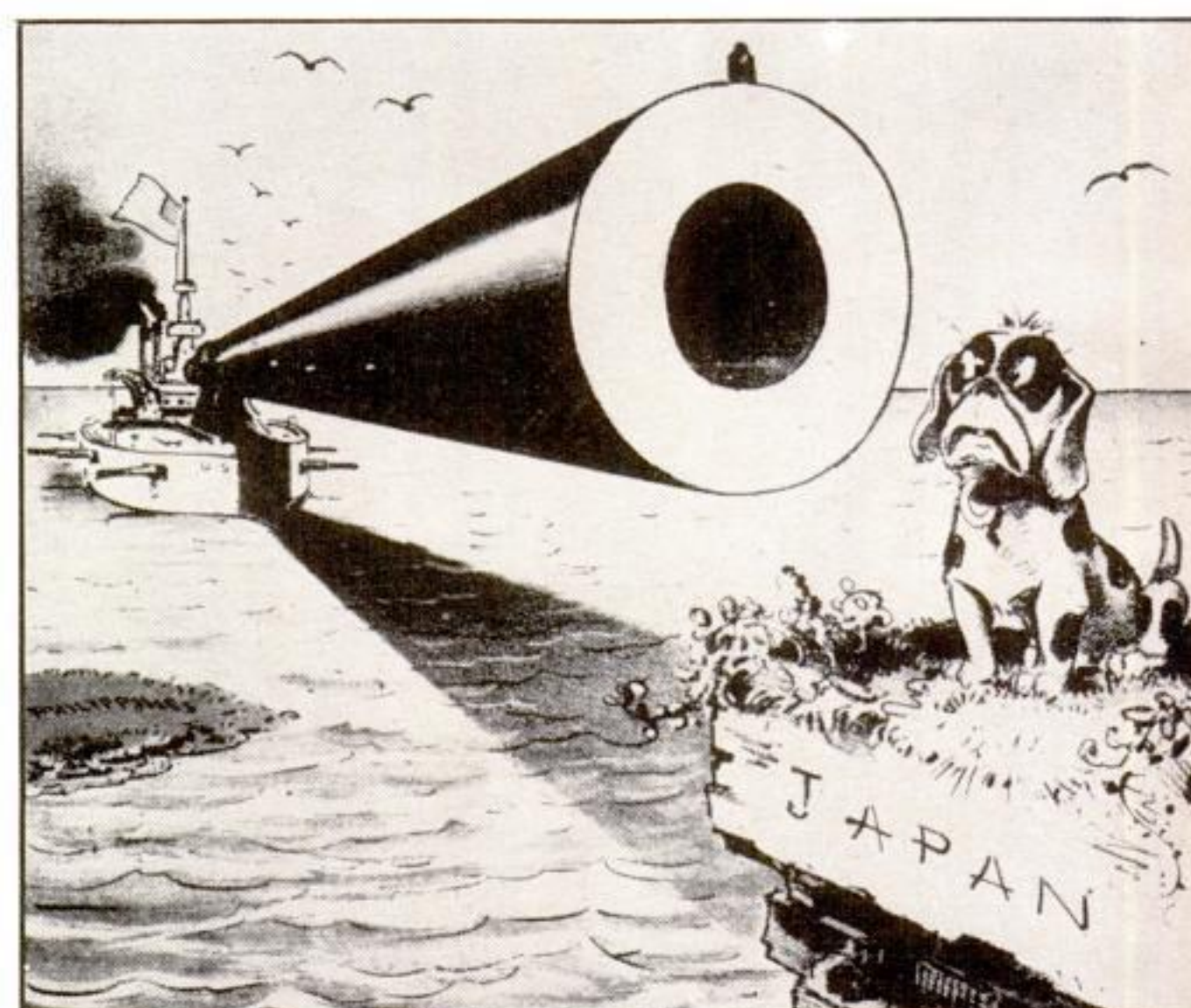
Sirs:

One of the world's most famous trademarks is that of a dog listening to "His Master's Voice" played on a phonograph. Painted by Francis Barraud and registered in 1899, the trademark was bought in 1902 by the Victor Talking Machine Co., first commercial manufacturers of phonographs. Nearly \$1,000,000 a year

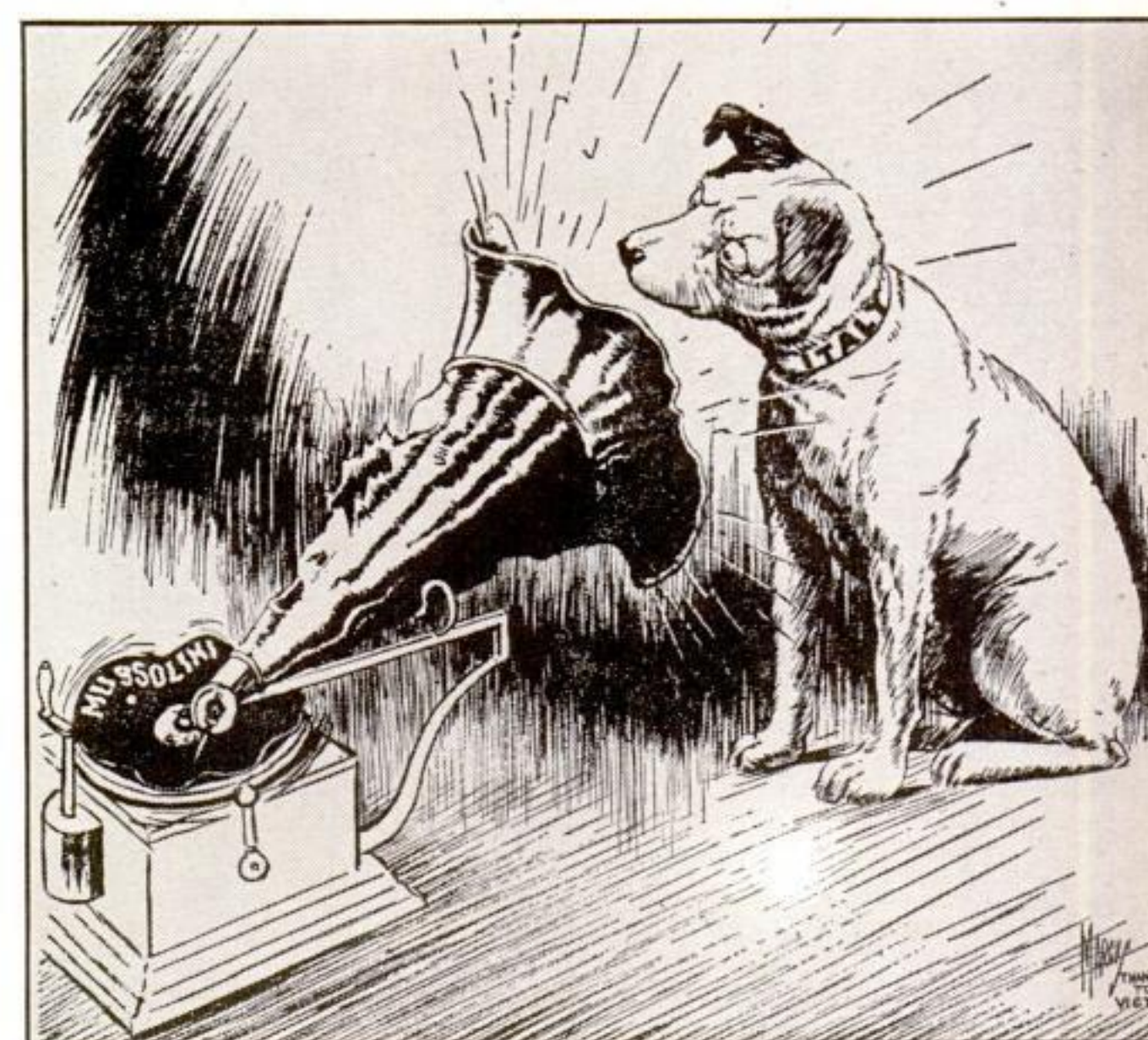
was spent in publicizing the Victor dog until the company sold out to the Radio Corporation of America in 1929. A useful advertising asset for Victor, it has also been a perennial inspiration for political cartoonists of many nations.

HAROLD DESFOR

Camden, N. J.



JAP DOG LOOKS DISMAYED AT THE HEAVY GUN ON U. S. BATTLESHIP IN 1908



SUSPICIOUS ITALIAN DOG HEARS CRACKED RECORD ON WORN-OUT MACHINE



Patriot, President —and penman!

General Washington, in dark days, led his country toward light. This peerless patriot was also a potent penman—wrote fiats and commands, ledgers, memorable memoranda, with quills of geese.

TODAY, the pen behind the sword is Inkograph—chosen by many generals, and hundreds of thousands of men in service. Easy flowing, precision-built, pointed to fit pressure of any hand, light yet durable, it is as dependable in the field, as in the office and home.

If your dealer is out of stock, please keep trying!

No mail orders; only dealers can supply you.

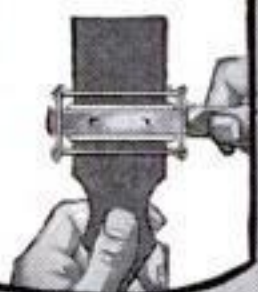
INK-O-GRAPH²
Inkograph Co., Inc., 200 Hudson St., N. Y. C. 13

If your Beard fights to the last whisker

Durham Duplex is the original hollow-ground safety razor blade—for 35 years tops for tough beards. Twice heavier—with real heft and keen, smooth shaving power!

If you already own a Durham Razor, or can get one at your retailer, we will gladly ship you direct, to help conserve scarce wartime blades, a special Durham Strop Outfit, \$1.00, post-paid. Then you'll enjoy the complete combination for perfect shaving every time with real blade economy.

For special strop outfit, send \$1.00 direct to:—
DURHAM-ENDERS RAZOR CORP.
MYSTIC, CONNECTICUT



**Use a Durham Duplex
Safety Razor and Strop**

**BUY AN
EXTRA
WAR BOND**

check Skin Torment

For quick relief from itching caused by eczema, pimples, athlete's foot, scales, scabies, and other itching troubles, use world-famous, cooling, medicated, liquid **D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION**. Greaseless, stainless. Soothes, comforts and checks intense itching speedily. 35c trial bottle proves it, or your money back. Ask your druggist today for **D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION**.

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

"His Master's Voice" (continued)



CROUCHED LIKE VICTOR TERRIER,
MARSHAL PÉTAIN LISTENS TO NAZIS



MUSSOLINI HEARS MASTER'S VOICE.
THE CARTOONS ABOVE ARE FRENCH

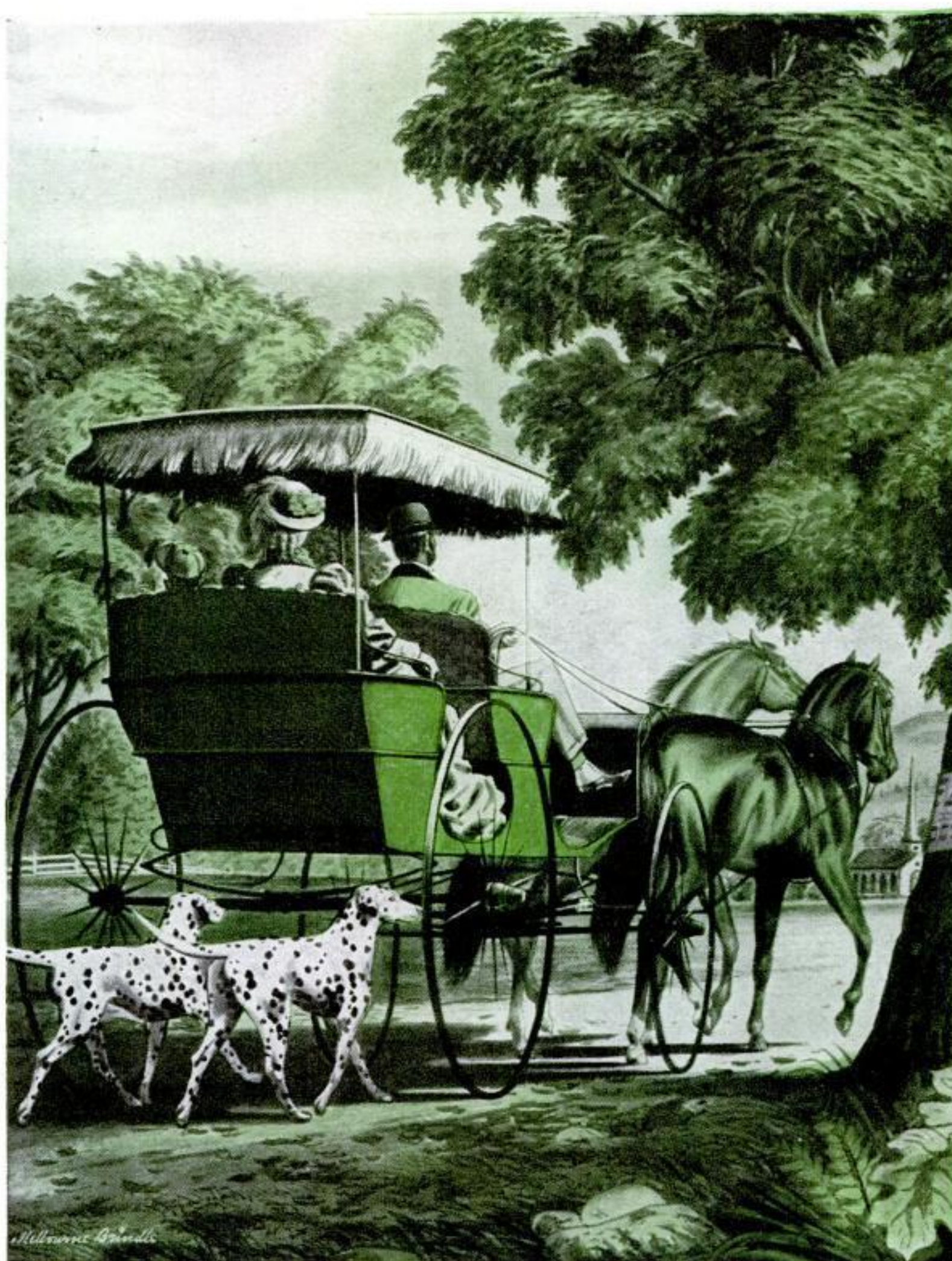


CHICAGO'S MAYOR HEEDS CALL OF
PARTY FROM POLITICAL MACHINE



1940 DEMOCRATIC DONKEY LISTENS
AS RECORD PLAYS "MY FRIENDS!"

Time, LIFE, Fortune and the Architectural Forum have been cooperating with the War Production Board ever since Jan., 1943, on the conservation of paper. During the year 1944 these four publications of the Time group are budgeted to use 73,000,000 pounds (1,450 freight carloads) less paper than in 1942. In view of resulting shortages of copies, please share your copy of LIFE with your friends.



Built for the Job

THE DALMATIAN—or "coach dog"—was trained for years to run under the wheels of buggy or surrey in order to protect the horse from other dogs. He was a *safety factor*, built for the job.

In today's horseless carriages, Quaker State gives you an equally important factor—in protection against faulty lubrication—it, too, is built for the job.

There's good reason for this. Not only does Quaker State come from Pennsylvania, world's top-ranking field for quality crude oil, but skillful refining with the most modern refining facilities makes it more resistant to heat, keeps it flowing smoothly and lubricating better under any and all conditions.

Today, the lubricating oils manufactured by Quaker State are in great demand for the air forces of our own nation and our allies—because of the extra protection they afford for this vital service. In these times, especially, care for your car for your country in the best way possible—with Quaker State Motor Oil and Quaker State Superfine Lubricants. Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pennsylvania.

OIL IS AMMUNITION—USE IT WISELY



Screwball ideas on battery care



Leave your motor running when parked for a recharge. The only trouble with this idea is that it won't work! It burns up gasoline fast; and further discharges the battery because an idling motor usually draws a net discharge of 2 to 5 amps.

... the wise way is PERIODIC RECHARGES!

Restricted driving is hard on batteries. Rationed mileage keeps them from getting the normal recharge from the generator. So *extra care* is needed these days if starting trouble is to be avoided.

An experienced Exide Dealer knows how to keep batteries in top shape. See him for an occasional check-up. By giving your battery periodic recharges when they are necessary, an Exide Dealer can put off the day when you'll need a new battery. When you *must* buy, get a dependable, long-lasting Exide. Buy to Last—Save to Win.

THE ELECTRIC STORAGE BATTERY CO.
Philadelphia 32
Exide Batteries of Canada, Limited, Toronto



- 1 Don't buy anything you can do without.
- 2 If you **MUST** buy, insist on dependable, long-lasting merchandise.
- 3 Take care of the things you have. *Make them last.*

These conservation rules save materials for war production, help curb inflation, give you more money to invest in War Bonds.

EXIDES ARE USED
IN MORE THAN 100
APPLICATIONS BY
OUR ARMED FORCES



PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

BATHING BEAUTIES GET WET

Sirs:

The recent 1944 Atlantic City beauty contest witnessed a new technique in bathing-beauty publicity. For the first time in the 24 years the contest has been held, some of the girls actually went in the water. They did not go so far as to get wet all over, but spectators were able to see the lovely creatures tripping brave-

ly toward the surf and hear them giggling with surprise as the cold water covered their ankles. Afterward, however, the contest went back to normal and the girls posed decorously in their customary habitat of boardwalk and beach.

PETER STACKPOLE
New York, N.Y.



CAREFUL NOT TO GET HAIR WET, POTENTIAL MISS AMERICAS SPLASH IN SURF



BATHING OVER, BEAUTIES CONGREGATE TO SMILE FOR THE PHOTOGRAPHERS

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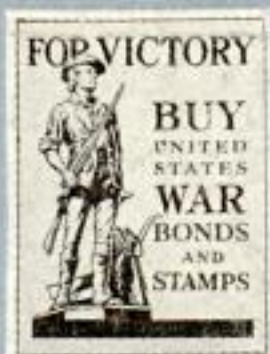
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AT ITS PRE-WAR BEST

With its rare basic whiskies drawn from precious pre-war stocks, Three Feathers is skillfully blended with the choicest of American grain neutral spirits. Three Feathers, at its pre-war best, is deservedly termed "First Among Fine Whiskies"!

FEATHER YOUR NEST... HOLD THE WAR BONDS YOU BUY! Three Feathers Distributors, Inc., New York, N. Y. Blended Whiskey, 86 proof 60% grain neutral spirits.

DEFEND THE CONSTITUTION



"Yes, sir, ***that's fine tobacco***—"

LUCKY STRIKE
means fine tobacco

Yes, sir! L.S./M.F.T.

